THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE; $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1898.

Vol. XIX, No. 29.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnanny Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

C. D. MACAULAY,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. L. SCOTT, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

WINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION

I have for sale some very fine Pigs, both Thoroughbred and Grade.
Prices right.
W. T. SINE,
Lot 12, Con. 5, Rawdon. Sine P. O.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN
to introduce "Glimpses of the Unseen," the most marvellous book since the publication of the Bible. Revealed religion demonstrated. Supernatural facts of the Bible no longer in doubt. Rev. Dr. Austin is the editor; Dr. Badgley, Professor of Philosophy, Victoria University, writes the introduction. The contributors are scholarly and devout men among whom are Rev. Dr. Thomas, Judge Groo, Rev. G. W. Henderson, Rev. Wm. Kettlewell, J.H. Coyne, M.A., Chaplain Searles, Evangelist Crossley and many others. Containg experiences of Wesley, Mark Twain, Dr. Buckley, W. T. Stead, and a host of similar men. The veil separating the spirit land is drawn back so that all may at least have a "glimpse." Full bound canvassing book 75 cents; worth twice that. Experience unnecessary. Books on time. Freight paid. Big commission. Sells on sight.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

A MARRIAGE TIE

A HOME TIE OR A NECK TIE

Should always be a comfortable Tie. If you need anything in Neckties, you will find any shape, style, color from Ten Cents upwards at Ward's.

—:o:—

We will talk about Shirts next week, but look at our stock in the meantime.

WE KEEP

Till You Call

For them. We don't buy them to keep in stock till they become OUT-OF-DATE. We are Up-to-Date Hatters, with an Up-to Date Stock to choose at prices to suit all kinds of Pockets. See our Special Fedora at $1.25. in all shades. Then we have 'em at 50c. and 75c.,and next you can get the Celebrated Wilkinson and Carter Hats here, and only here. You know all about them. See our Caps, 10c., 15c., 20c., upwards, at

WARD'S,
The People's Tailor & Outfitter

The PEOPLE'S STORE.

SPECIAL DISPLAY OF EASTER MILLINERY
FROM NOW UNTIL EASTER SUNDAY IN TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.

Spring Prints & Cinghams . .
5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., all warranted to wash.

Ladies' Cotton Hose . . . .
We are prepared to sell them cheaper than ever known before. From 6c. a pair to 30c. 6c. Hose warranted fast colors.

Ladies' Blouses . . . .
Never has there been such a fine selection of Blouses as we are showing this spring, and are giving them special attention.

Don't forget when you are buying LACE CURTAINS & BED SPREADS to give us a call before purchasing. No trouble to show them.
Highest price paid for produce. Cash for Eggs.
☞ WATCH THIS WINDOW NEXT WEEK
C. F. STICKLE.

DON'T ABUSE YOUR EYES

If you go on allowing your Eyes to smart and ache and trouble you, you may never be able to make them strong again. We have studied the Eye. We KNOW what we are talking about. It is a patient, long-suffering organ, but it will snap at last, and then all the Oculists and all the Opticians in the world couldn't put it together again. Don't procrastinate. Any irritation of the eyes means something. Come and find out.

W. H. CALDER,
March 30, '98. OPTICIAN & JEWELER.

YOU NEED IT!

SPRING time has come again, and with it House Cleaning, and you need some new Furniture to replace that which is getting worn and broken, or to furnish rooms that you never felt before that you could furnish to your liking. Now, the best place to get what you want in this line is at JAS. RALPH'S, Stirling. He has a splendid assortment, and will sell it to you at prices that cannot be beat in the city. Just call and examine. It is a pleasure to show goods, and you will find the prices right.

CURTAIN POLES AND WINDOW SHADES
. . . AT LOWEST PRICES. . .
PICTURE FRAMING
A large Stock of Mouldings to select from, and prices as low as any in the trade.
JAMES RALPH.

THE NEWS-ARGUS
to 1st January, 1899, for 70c.

Our Spring Business.

In coming to the Oak Hall to buy your clothing, you get the best possible value for your money, and the best service and accomodation ingenuity can command. Our spring business so far is the largest we have ever known, and is being handled with ease. We had hoped for much in our fine new store, but trade is surpassing our expectations every day. We keep the ball rolling; we don't believe in standing still and permitting the world to pass us by. Success affords us the means of securing additional success.

S. JOHN'S CHURCH, Stirling.

The Annual Vestry Meeting and Meeting of the Congregation will be held in St. John's Church, Stirling, on Monday evening, 11th inst., at 8 p.m.
A full attendance of the congregation is requested.
J. EARL HALLIWELL, } Church-
JOHN GORDON, } wardens.

Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Rawdon Township Council, held April 4th, 1898.

Council met at Town Hall, members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Franklin Ketcheson asked to have the road allowance defined in front of Lot No. 8 in the 9th Concession. Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Linn, that the Reeve be appointed to meet with Messrs. Ketcheson and Vance and decide the matter. Carried.

D. Wootton and Andrew Meiklejohn applied for a grant on the 5th Con. in front of lot number 20. Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Linn, that the Road Surveyor be instructed to inspect the road and report to the Council. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Linn, that the Reeve be authorized to investigate the matter of back taxes re Simon Stiles estate, with power to settle with the executors. Carried.

The auditors presented their report in detail and abstract form. The council ordered one hundred copies of the auditors abstract printed for circulation.

The Clerk was instructed to notify the Canada Company and also their leaseholder, Mr. P. Cooney, to remove their fence off the road allowance opposite lot number 4 in the 14th Concession.

A By-Law authorizing the closing of the road allowance between lots 18 and 19 in the 2nd Concession was introduced by Mr. Clements and read a first time.

A By-Law authorizing the sale by public auction of the aforesaid road allowance was introduced by Mr. Matthews and read a first time.

A By-Law to appoint road masters, poundkeepers and fence viewers was introduced by Mr. Linn and received its first reading.

Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Clements, that these by-laws be referred to committee on by-laws. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Clements, seconded by Mr. Linn, that the Council go in committee of the whole on by-laws. Carried.

Mr. Rodgers in the chair. The By-Law for closing the road allowance read a second time in committee. The By-Law authorizing the sale of road allowance not taken up in committee. By-Law appointing road masters, pound keepers and fence viewers was read a second time and the different schedules filled up. On motion the committee rose and reported. By-Law for closing the road allowance was read a third time, signed, sealed and numbered 189. The By-Law appointing township officers was read a third time, signed, sealed and numbered 190.

The following ratepayers were appointed township officers for the ensuing year:

ROAD MASTERS.

Bird, George H.	Bedell, Cornelius
Eggleton, David	Lloyd, Caleb
McGee, Samuel	Potts, John A.
Mosher, Charles	Hoover, Henry
McGee, Archie sr	Matthews, Robert
Rodgers, Robert	Dunham, Bert.
McGee, Andrew	Woodward, Sidney
Dickens, Jas. C.	Thane, Robert
Conley, Frank	Forestell, Robert
Drewry, George	Moor, James
Kingston, John W	Craig, Robert
Kingston, Paul	Lott, Philip
Downs, Michael	Ketcheson, Franklin
Ryan, Frank	Simpson, John
Green, Alexander	Rupert, Thomas
Wright, Geo. R.	Simpson, Geo.
Hagerman, John W	Heagle, John A.
Fox, David	Potts, Wm. A.
Rollins, Robert	McKeown, William
Fanning, Fred	Meiklejohn, Peter
Forestell, John	Reed, Allen
Heagle, Geo. B.	Stiles, John jr
Johnston, Robert	Forestell, Samuel
Nerrie, Roland	Cassidy, Robert
Sharp, James	Burkitt, Geo. L.
Clancy, Israel	Wilson, John
Tanner, William	Boyd, Ezekiel
Johnston, Harvey	Mumby, William
Sine, George	Reid, James
Meiklejohn, John A	Heath, Urbane
Spry, Isaac	Sine, Bidwell
Bronson, Lewis N.	Sharp, Graham
Barlow, Jesse	Tanner, James
McInroy, James	Dracup, Walter
Barlow, Jonathan	Fitchett, Albert
Stiles, Benjamin	Green, John A
Hoover, Charles	Reid, Andrew
Booth, John sr	White, Allen C.
Stuart, Hugh	Ryan, William
Green, George	Gordenier, Lewis
Sharp, Alex	Fox, Alex
Clancy, Urbane	Sexsmith, S. N.
Hagerman, Henry	Hogle, Clinton
Bailey, Charles	Meiklejohn, John F.
Patterson, Samuel	Linn, John
Weaver, Wm. A	Tucker, Manford
Linn, James	White, Spencer
Jeffs, James	Elliott, Frank
Heath, Charles	McMechan, Thomas
Young, Frank	Walker, Thos. jr.
Anderson, George	Meiklejohn, Wm
Meiklejohn, Andrew	Bailey, James A.
Wootton, Daniel	Brown, Ernest
Maybee, Robert	Sine, German
Heath, Byron	Snarr, John
Neal, William	Loveless, Peter
McComb, David	McCurdy, Jonathan
Wilson, William	Horton, Benjamin
Booth, John jr.	McKenzie, Wm sr
Benedict, David	McConnell, W. Jr
McComb, Marvin	

POUND KEEPERS.

No. 1 Fred Snarr	No. 2 George Drewry
No. 3 Matthew Sine	No. 4 David Mumby
No. 5 Geo. Simpson	No. 6 R. Spry
No. 7 James Reid	No. 8 Benj. Stiles
No. 9 W. J. Cooney	No. 10 A. Cummings
No. 11 Jas. Maybee	No. 12 Elij. Johnston
No. 13 Lewis Green	No. 14 German Sine
No. 15 Cyrus Lloyd	No. 16 Robt. Rodgers

FENCE VIEWERS.

Alex. Morton	J. C. Wilson
Wm. Waller	John McInroy
Peter Welch	Robert Liberty
Archie Haslett	John Wilson
Charles Hoover	Wilfrid Smith
Elias McKim	John Sharp
James Coutts	James A. Bailey
John A. Heath	Archie McGee sr
Wm. Jackman	E. W. Hawkins
Sanford Caverley	Robert Vance
Thomas Rupert	James Spry
John Eastwood	Barton Wellman
Lewis N. Bronson	Samuel Davis
Henry White	Peter Rupert
Allen M. Reed	Frank Elliott
G. A Snarr	Archie Montgomery
John Sneer	Valentine Green
Turner Sine	Philip Lott
Jerry Sullivan	Joseph Mumby
Wm. McKeown sr	Lewis Radcliff
Wm. Mumby	Frank Hubble
Joseph Hogle	Manford Tucker
Wm. Curtis	George Green
Thos Cook sr	John H Reid.

The following amounts were ordered to be paid:

Wallace Hoard, rebate statute labor.	$3 00
James Ryan, gravel	4 40
Lewis Gordenier, com. statute labor.	4 00
Joseph Mumby, gravel	1 20
Frank Ryan, job on road	8 00
Peter Welch, stamps and cards	3 76
Lewis Alcombrack, cord stove wood, Gordeniers	2 50
J. W. Heagle, care of Mr. and Mrs. Gordenier one week	3 00
John Farrell, gravel	15 21
Registration Local Option by-law	2 00
Thos. McKeown, No. 14 School house for election	4 00
David Fox, commutation statute labor Burke property	8 00
Philip Brown, error in assessment of 1897	54
Jas. Clements, job on road, cedar	6 25
David Linn, support Wm. Wallace to date	8 00
Mrs. Orser, support	13 00
Mrs. Small, support	13 00

Council adjourned until 30th of May, Court of Revision will be held.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

Postal Changes.

Reduction of Letter Postage.

Postage to be Imposed on Newspapers.

Hon. Mr. Mulock, Postmaster-General, has introduced a bill in Parliament making several changes in the Post Office Act.

In the first place books and other reading matter for the blind is made free. The reason is that this matter is very bulky and the postage very high, which, as a rule, has to be paid by a class particularly unfortunate, and generally in poor circumstances. For example, a Bible for the blind would require $4.80 to be paid in postage.

It is proposed to decentralize the dead letter office as far as convenient. At present a dead letter in Victoria, B.C., addressed to a person in that province, or even in that city, would have to be forwarded to Ottawa for examination. This caused great delay and often serious loss. Branch dead letter offices will be established as has been done in Great Britain. The bill also proposes to reduce the letter rate within Canada from 3 cents to 2 cents per ounce, this section of the law to take effect upon the publication of a proclamation in due form.

The bill proposes to restore postage upon newspapers. The rate will be one-half cent per pound, but in order to give publishers due notice, the rate would be imposed as follows: One-fourth cent on January 1, 1899, and the second one-fourth cent on July 1, 1899. Papers circulated within ten miles of the place of publication will still be free.

The loss of revenue caused by the reduction of the letter rate will, to some extent be compensated by the rate on newspapers. Since newspapers have been carried free the quantity has grown enormously. For instance, in 1889 the quantity amounted to 9,000,000 pounds; in 1891 to 11,000,000 pounds, and in 1897 to 16,500,000 pounds. It has become a serious matter even in bags alone. Recently two newspapers made requisitions for 8,000 bags in one case and 2,000 in another, and these covered only a limited time. These bags cost $1.04 1-2 each, so that the bags required by these two newspaper offices for a short time cost the country $5,612, and all this to enable newspaper publishers to distribute their publications free.

Sir Charles Tupper opposed the imposition of postage on newspayers.

In reply to Mr. Foster the Postmaster General stated that in 1894 the deficit of the Post Office department was $800,000. This year it would be about, if not quite, wiped out. If, after the reduction of the letter rate, there was a deficit, the Treasury could better afford to meet it under a two cent rate than under a three cent rate as the people had been doing in the past.

The correspondence in reference to foreign rates could not be brought down now, as it was incomplete and largely of a confidential nature. No change in the drop letter rate was promised, nor on the rate on registered letters, but there would be less need of paying the latter rate when the postal notes come into use.

A Warning.

Speaking in Winnipeg, Dan Mann said: The mad rush people are making north is something that cannot be described. All the coast cities and towns are overcrowded, and still the people come. I have seen men get aboard a steamer bound for Skagway with their dogs, leaving their dog feed and provisions on the dock. It is enough to make strong men weep to think of what death and suffering must result. Scarcely a boat returns from the north that does not bring the corpse of some prominent man from the coast cities, having fallen victim to the cerebro spinal meningitis, which is suddenly fatal in its effects. A man struggles up the valleys of these passes through which the wind rushes as through a funnel, in deep snow, and with a heavy pack on his back, becomes heated. Foaming with perspiration he sits down to rest, and the cold wind does the rest. The disease strikes first in the back of the neck and goes down the spinal cord. In a few hours the man is dead.

Light Overcoats for $5.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, have a very pretty light overcoat for $5. Not a common looking coat by any means, but something that looks nice and will wear well. There are plenty of men who cannot afford to pay even $10 for a light overcoat, and we think we have the coat that will please. Only $5 for a nice light overcoat.

STIRLING CASH STORE

—:o:—

NEW GOODS!

—:o:—

Women's Cashmere Hose

We have three special prices that we want you to see, 25c., 35c., 45c. They are the best that can be had for the money.

Men's Cashmere Half Hose

25c., 30c., 40c. We want your opinion of these values.

Women's Cotton Hose, special 5c. Also a special, 2 pairs for 25c.

Men's Cotton Sox, 4 pairs for 25c.

Men's Union Sox 10c.

Boys' Wool Sweaters, 45c., 50c., 60c.

—:o:—

New pattern Glass Bowls and ½-doz. Sauce Dishes, special price 50c.

Fine Indian and Ceylon Teas 40c.

Best flavor Japan Tea 25c. Every pound guaranteed, money refunded if not satisfactory to you.

—:o:—

We are shipping Butter now, and want all we can get of No. 1 Fresh Butter. Good prices paid.

Eggs wanted, highest price paid.

T. G. CLUTE.

THERE'S A REASON WHY

Our trade is steadily increasing. Because we always keep a fresh and complete stock of

GROCERIES & CROCKERY

and our prices are right.

—:o:—

Also, a large variety of

Garden and Flower Seeds

—:o:—

We have a good CLOVER SEED at $3.90.

—:o:—

Just received, a car load of Fine Salt. Also, a car load of Corn expected soon.

Long Clear Bacon on hand.

SUGAR:—25 lbs. of Primsose Yellow Sugar for $1.00. Also, a quantity of Maple Sugar for sale.

Cash paid for Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

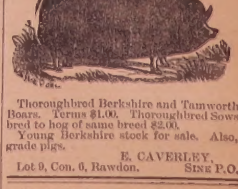
STIRLING :: FOUNDRY.

—:o:—

The undersigned has for sale
WILKINSON, CHALLENGE, DOUBLE MOLDBOARD & GANG PLOWS,
A variety of Corn Cultivators, LAND ROLLERS, STRAW CUTTERS, ROAD SCRAPERS, WHEEL BARROWS, WHEEL CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, DISK AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, PEA HARVESTERS, FARM & SCHOOL BELLS, ROOT CUTTERS, HARVESTING MACHINERY, and all kinds of Plough Repairs and PRICES RIGHT.

W. J. GRAHAM.

FOR SERVICE.



Thoroughbred Berkshire and Tamworth Boars. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbred Sows bred to hog of same breed $2.00.
Young Berkshire stock for sale. Also, grade pigs.
E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. SINE P.O.

Charles M. Foley, of Paris, a defaulting lawyer, was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary by Judge Hardy at Brantford.

UNDER THE LILAC TREE.

CHAPTER XVI.

"You must get up," she said. "You are the only person in this house who is kind to me. You must get up and fetch me a little of brandy. I must have it."

It would be better, I thought, to take her a bottle of poison.

"I must have it," she continued. "I mean to have it. I know what is going on, although I am shut up. I know proud, refined Lady Yorke would not like her household raised during the dead of night by one of her guests calling for something to drink. She would not like it; but if you do not give me what I want I will beat the doors down. I will stand in the hall and scream until the whole house is raised."

A pretty dilemma. A nice visitor! I thought to myself; but I did not let her see my dismay.

"Where is Martha?" I asked, wondering how she had escaped, and thanking all beyond words that she was here with me in the "Queen's wing," rather than in the western tower with the visitors.

Lady Severne laughed—and I think that laugh was the most horrible sound I ever heard in my life.

"Poor old Martha!" she said. "She ts off her guard. She fell asleep, and I took the key. What will she say when she wakes? Now, Miss Chester, am I to raise the roof from the house, or will you get what I want?"

"Neither," I said. "I am stronger than you. If you attempt to scream or to make a noise, I shall prevent it, even if I hurt you. You will go back to your own room and remain there in quiet."

I was quite uncertain how my experiment would succeed. I was prepared to see her spring at my throat as she had at Martha's a few days since, to see her beat the doors with horrible cries, as she had on the previous day, when Martha was compelled to send for Lord Severne.

I looked at her steadily and calmly. Gradually the wild eyes fell before mine. I knew that if I could assert and maintain my authority over her then, I should keep it—and I did so. I took her back to her room, and the prayer that rose to my lips every moment was "Heaven help Mark!"

If this was his life, if these were the scenes to which he was accustomed, this creature, hardly human now, the companion of his life, then indeed had he need of Heaven's help and pity.

I contrived to get her back safely to her room, and to wake Martha who was terrified at her carelessness, but as she told me with tears in her eyes she was worn out. Never can I forget the night that followed. I could not describe it. To me it had the horror of an Inferno. I cannot tell what would have happened if Martha had not consented, at last, to give her some brandy.

The next night Martha was so worn out that I persuaded her to go to bed. Nothing else could restore her, and I promised not to leave her unhappy mistress for a moment.

"You will have a terrible night, Miss Chester," said the grim woman.

"I shall not mind that, Martha, if you have a good one," I answered.

I found Lady Severne inclined to be quiet and talk rationally. There was something of sullen defiance about her at first, but it died away when I had been some little time with her. I tried to interest her and to make her forget the horrible craving for stimulant that was destroying her. She became more like herself.

"It was about four in the morning—a lovely June morning, bright with sunshine, and with dew, fragrant with the odor of lily and rose. During her fits Lady Severne never went to rest like a rational being. That made her so difficult to manage. She would sit up all night and sleep in the day. A sudden gleam of gold shooting into the room showed me that the sun was rising. I drew aside the hangings and opened the window, letting in the sweetness and freshness of the morning air.

"Dear Lady Severne, do come here for one moment," I said.

She came and stood in silence by my side. I saw her look at the brilliant, beautiful tints of the morning sky, at the fresh tender beauty of the green trees, and then her eyes wandered round the room. The glasses, the garish light of the lamp, the confusion and disorder, how they contrasted with the bright, pure heavens and the clear light of day! I knew that the contrast had touched her; I felt that the peaceful influence of the morning had reached her. The wind, which was like the breath of the roses, seemed to change her face as it swept over it. She put her arms round me.

"I am so tired," she said.

I took her in my arms and laid her head upon my breast—a lost, unhappy woman, I knew, but still Mark's wife. The warm tears were falling then from her eyes.

"How kind you are to me!" she said. "I am so tired that I could sleep forever, I think. Tell me something, say to me some of the beautiful words that you sing."

There came into my mind one of those poems that my mother had loved—one she had often repeated to me — one which, when she was dying, she had asked me to say once again for her. I shall never forget my surroundings as Lady Severne preferred her request—the blue sky flushed with rosy light, the green earth waking up to summer life, the dark background of the room that had been like a prison, the beautiful, yet haggard face that lay upon my breast, and the tears that fell like rain. I told her that what I was about to repeat was my mother's favorite, and that it was called "An Angel's Song."

"You have the face of an angel," she said, looking up at me, "with that golden light upon it," and she listened to every word.

"I know I have heard them sing, child,
And I know that they spoke to me,
With my mother's arms around me,
While I sat on my mother's knee,
And she told me of love that saved us,
And a Father we had on high,
And the grave that we need not fear, child,
And the soul that can never die.

"Again, when I walked with the loved one—
You remember this loved one, dear,
And the smile that has gone from among us,
And the voice we no longer hear?—
The voice was so tender and earnest
That joy was too deep for mirth,
And the heart was too full for speech, child,
And heaven came down on earth—

"Not a drop in the cup seemed wanting
The thirst of a life to fill,
And farther and fainter the song died out,
But I heard the angels still;
I think it will not be long, child;
They are bidding me home at last,
To the place where the joy of the future
Shall be linked on the love of the past,
Where the houseless shall seek a shelter,
The lonely shall find a friend—
There the heart's desire shall be granted
That hath trusted and loved to the end."

Tears are the dew of heaven, the poet tells us. Tears fell from Lady Severne's eyes upon my dress and hands. She was clinging, to me wildly crying out that she wished she had been a better woman, that she loathed her sin, that she loathed herself.

Could I show her the way to that heaven where the angels sung? What could she do to atone to Mark? What could she do to regain her lost youth and goodness? She clutched my arm as she cried out:

"A demon holds me in his grasp — take me from him!"

Then with tears of regret and repentance, utterly exhausted she fell into a deep sleep with her head upon my breast.

And I? Well, I knew so little of the hold this terrible vice takes of its victims that as I held her closely clasped in my arms in the light of the morning sun, I thought she was saved, and tears of gratitude filled my eyes. I thought the sweet influences of the fair summer morn had spoken to her heart that grace from heaven had fallen like dew upon her soul.

I let her sleep as long as she could, and then Martha came back. We laid her down, pale and exhausted, on her bed. I whispered my hope to the old nurse. She said:

"Please Heaven! but I have seen her ladyship repent before now, and found her worse than ever a few hours afterward."

Despite these words, I had a hope.

"Further and fainter the song died out,
But I heard the angels still."

CHAPTER XVII.

My hope was vain. A few days afterwards Lady Severne was, to use the nurse's phrase, worse than ever. The blow that Lady Yorke had feared fell; the terrible expose which she had dreaded came. For a day or two Lady Severne had been better. She came down to dinner, and was careful what she drank. There was relief on Mark's face and on Lady Yorke's. On the third day an awful occurrence happened. Whether Martha was tired off her guard, or in ignorance of what was going on, I know not. Perhaps Lady Severne had deceived her. I only know the results. Martha dressed her lady for dinner, and Lady Severne asked for a favorite dress of hers, a handsome white and gold brocaded satin. Martha was delighted that she should take so great an interest in her appearance; that was always a good sign. She evidently did not perceive anything wrong in Lady Severne, or possibly the mischief was done after she left her. We were all in the drawing-room waiting for the dinner bell, Lord Severne was talking to Captain Forrester, more at ease and less anxious than I had seen him for many days, and Lady Yorke looked as though a great load had been taken from her mind. Some one had just inquired if Lady Severne was the pleasure of seeing Lady Severne at dinner, and Lady Yorke had answered with a bright smile, that she was much better and would certainly join them, when the door opened and we saw her standing on the threshold, saw the gleam of white and gold, saw the light in the diamonds, the graceful figure, the white, jeweled hands. Alas, alas, how shall I tell it? In one moment I saw what was the matter—so did Mark and Lady Yorke, and we all three hastened toward her. Her face was ghastly, her eyes were wild, and a leering smile hovered on her lips. Half conscious herself that she was not able to move, yet with a mad definition of her own feelings, she tried to walk with a dignified step into the room and before one of us could reach her, could put a hand to save her, she had fallen upon her face to the dismay and distress of every one present. In less than a minute, Lord Severne had raised his wife in his arms and borne her away.

Lady Yorke, with a presence of mind I have never seen equaled, but with a face white as death, turned to her guests.

"Lady Severne has fallen over her train," she said, quietly. "I wish those long sweeping trains were out of fashion; they are very dangerous."

There was a polite murmur of regret, but no one spoke. Whether any of those assembled there knew the truth had really seen and understood her condition, I cannot tell. No one mentioned her name or spoke of her after that.

That same evening Mark, with an effort for which I admired him, returned to the drawing-room and spoke of his wife. His visit to Westwood, he said, had been a pleasant one, but he was afraid the air did not suit Lady Severne. She had not been well since her arrival, and he thought it would be better for them to go.

I believe every heart in the room ached for him; he looked so anxious and so sad. There were a few words of regret from the visitors, a kindly expressed hope that Lady Severne would soon recover. Not one word of suspicion was breathed; but there was a strange quiet. No one talked much; we had no music, no singing. One or two spoke of leaving Westwood, and there was over all an indefinable shadow and gloom. Later on, Mark, addressing me almost for the first time, said:

"Nellie, see — there are several people out on the terrace enjoying the moonlight; go to say good-by to you. I shall never see you again. Will you come?"

I went. My heart was filled with anguish and despair, a horrible restless pain. He was going away—Mark who had been my lover—in distress and sorrow, and we were never to meet again.

We stood together, as we had so many times before, in the bright moonlight, and Mark raised his haggard face to mine.

"You know my secret now, Nellie?" he said.

"Heaven help you, Mark!" I answered, with tears.

"You have been very good to my unhappy wife; you have been your own self-generous, noble, forgiving. I believe; Nellie, that if any one could do her good, it would be you. She loves you, she seems to have a certain faith and trust in you." He looked at me wistfully. "I do not ask you—you would not, of course—you could not in any way take charge of her—travel with us? Ah, no—I am mad to think of such a thing!"

Yet to propose him was the hardest thing I had ever had to do in my life.

"No, I could not do that. The wide world must lie between us, Mark, forevermore. I will think of you, pray for you, but see you again—never!"

"You are right, Nellie, and I have no reason to complain. It is all my own fault. I have paid a bitter price for my weakness and folly—only Heaven knows how bitter; man can never tell. I deserve to suffer!"

"What shall you do?" I asked, looking with loving, longing eyes at the dark handsome face, so humble and so sad.

"I shall do my best, Nellie. After tonight I have done with the world. I will never visit nor receive visitors again; I have finished with society. I cannot bear the disgrace; but I shall do my best for my hapless wife. I broke one vow; I will not break another. It was for better, for worse; and it is for the worse. I shall take her away from England, find some place where there are few temptations, and take the greatest care of her. There is no hope, I fear, but I will do my best until the very end. I fastened the yoke around my own neck; I must bear it with patience and courage. I say good-by to all that is bright in life to-night, Nellie. I would rather die a thousand deaths than risk such a scene again. I am going from light to darkness. There is one thing only that can make me less sad and less sorrowful."

"What is it, Mark?" I asked, with fast-falling tears.

"It is this, Nellie—that before I go will you say that you forgive me. The burden of my life, the thing that is the heaviest part of it is the sorrow that my mad folly has brought upon you. Let me take into my dreary exile that knowledge, and it will be to me a gleam of happiness, the only one that can reach me. Let me, my cowardice, my weakness, my folly, my betrayal of your faith and trust. Oh, lost love of my youth, oh, true love of my heart, forgive me, forgive me!"

He was kneeling at my feet. Was it wrong, when I saw his white face so full of anguish, his eyes so full of pain—was it wrong to bend over him, to put my face for one minute near his, to kiss him with my whole soul on my lips, while I said—"I forgive you, oh, dearest love! Good-bye!"

The last sound I remember was the terrible, passionate sobbing of a strong man, and then came to me a merciful oblivion.

They left Westwood early the next morning. How the removal was managed I never heard, and I was too sick at heart to inquire.

I spent the next two years with Lady Yorke as long as I could ever be in this world, helping her in all her good deeds and works of charity, thinking always with a sorely aching heart of Mark.

We heard nothing of him. He never wrote. He had kept his word; he had cut himself adrift from every social tie and from the world.

I asked Lady Yorke if she had received any letter from him. The answer was always "No," but we often spoke when we were quite alone, of the beautiful, dangerous woman who was worse than dead.

One morning Lord Yorke looked up from his paper.

"Louise," he said, here is news. Listen. "At Nice, the 18th inst., after a long and lingering illness, Darline, Lady Severne, aged twenty-seven."

"How young to die!" said Lady Yorke.

And I wondered if the long and lingering illness had been sent to help purify that poor sinful soul, in which, after all, there had been a yearning for good. Had she gone:

"Where the houseless shall seek a shelter,
The lonely shall find a friend—
Where the heart's desire shall be granted
That hath trusted and loved to the end?"

I never in all the after years asked how she died. The only thing told to me was, "She died in peace!" and I know how great is the mercy of Heaven, how perfect this pardon for sin.

Mark came back to me, not then but two years afterwards, and asked me again to be his wife.

"I know, Nellie," he said, "that some women of a nature lower than yours would punish me now, would take their revenge, would send me away broken hearted and wretched, would give me pain for pain, would delight in heaping scorn and contempt on me. You might do so, Nellie; I am at your mercy. If you send me away, I cannot complain, but as there is mercy in heaven there should be mercy on earth. Love me, my love; take me; help me to be a better man; help me to be noble and strong! My life is in your hands, Nellie; will you say me nay?"

How could I, when I had loved him, and him only, all my life? How could I, when every glance, every word, of his was dear to me. How could I, when my heart, my love, were his, as they had always been? It did not say him nay. Mark knows best what I said.

I am Lady Severne now, with fair children growing round me, and I love my husband just as much as I did when we met and parted under the lilac trees. I love him as well and so dearly that I pray I may die looking on his face.

The only reference to the past that Mark ever made was one day when he took me in his arms and said:

"Nellie, my love for you was never 'Love for a day.'"

THE END.

NEW TELEGRAPHY.

Novel Instrument by Which the Whole System May Be Revolutionized.

A conversazione at the Royal Institution in London, recently, was remarkable for the exhibition of a new Type-printing Telegraph, termed the "Telescriptor." This machine is meant to accomplish the same ends as the Hughes type-printing telegraphic instrument, which has for forty years been without a rival as a fast printing instrument.

A representative of the London Daily News inspected the apparatus, and another instrument not yet exhibited in public, called the Zerograph. He says:

"Taken together, these two instruments seem to indicate that we are on the brink of a new era in telegraphy. The telephone and the telegram have, up to the present, had their own way. Before very long they will be superseded by an apparatus which will send messages printed in ordinary type by electricity. At present there are several forms of telegraphic type-printers in existence. They are used, of course, for press messages, and every one is familiar with the way in which news is transmitted to clubs, etc., by the "tape machine." The "Telescriptor" and the "Zerograph" mark a new era, because they are so simple in construction, and can be supplied at very little more than the cost of an ordinary typewriter. For the first time they afford a reliable means of sending printed messages by the electric current; and it is possible that they may herald the dawn of

A NEW TELEGRAPHY.

The Telescriptor, which was shown working, prints messages simultaneously at both ends of the line, either in letters or figures, in a bold, clear type, so that a record is kept of the transmitting and of all messages or orders sent out. Here the advantage of this system over the telephone is evident. If the person with whom you wish to communicate is out the message comes out on the machine in his office or private room, and awaits him on his return. In size, appearance and in manipulation the Telescriptor resembles a typewriter, being furnished with a key-board, on which 26 letter keys are arranged in alphabetical order, one figure or sign being also controlled by each key.

One connecting wire only is necessary between two machines, the earth being used as a return, while the same machine can be, by the mere manipulation of a lever, used either for transmitting or receiving a message, it writes the telephone message. The Telescriptor is automatic in action, and requires no attention. You can leave your office and feel confident that on your return you will find a correct printed record of any communications that have arrived during your absence.

People must not run away with the idea that wireless telegraphy has rendered machines such as the above described using useless, for it is by no means yet certain whether it has any commercial or practical value. When wireless messages are sent they go off into space.

IN ALL DIRECTIONS

So that while you are able to decipher them another person may do the same. With telegraphic typewriters the messages cannot be read by another machine unless it is in perfect "tune" with the first, and connected up to it by a wire or wires.

As regards to the Zerograph, an instrument invented by Mr. Leo Kamm, and now undergoing severe tests by the British Post Office, it differs considerably in its mode of working from the Telescriptor, though achieving the same ends. It would be out of place here to enter upon any detailed description of these instruments, but it may be said that the Zerograph is more fitted for long-distance working than the Telescriptor, and can also send more words a minute than this instrument.

Lord Roberts in his book "41 Years in India," states that during an engagement the native operators who had charge of the telegraphic instruments took fright, and left their machines. He says that he would have given many years of his life to have been able to decipher the messages that were coming. With an instrument such as the Telescriptor he would have had no difficulty at all, and it is evident that type-printing telegraphs must play an important part in the warfare of the future.

NATURAL PRESUMPTION.

Attorney—You say you had called to see Miss Billings and was at the house at the time the burglary was committed?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Then how did it happen that when the prisoner dashed into the room and assaulted you, you leaped through the window and went home, making no attempt to defend the lady or give the alarm?

I thought it was her father.

CONSIDERATE ARAB WIDOW.

When an Arab woman is tired of widowhood and desires to marry again she goes the night before the wedding to her husband's tomb and prays him not to be offended. To make quite sure of his forgiveness she brings with her two large goat-skins filled with water and with these she waters the grave that the refreshing liquid may soak down to the defunct husband's bones. Having thus done all she can to propitiate his spirit she goes off with a good courage to start life again as a wife.

AGRICULTURAL

PRACTICAL OAT SEEDING.

In selecting the field to seed the oats several points must be considered. If there has been regular rotation, i the land has evidently been in corn for several years. If no regular rotation has been followed, select the portion of the farm which has been in corn the longest and needs a change. Avoid seeding oats on very rich land as the growth is liable to run largely to straw. Too much straw will cause the crop to lodge, make it difficult to harvest, and prevent a complete development of the grain, and as a consequence the yield will be short. Then, too, fields which are rich do not need a change and can be devoted to other crops.

If the field has been in corn the past year the stalks must be disposed of. In most instances it is advisable to run a stalk cutter over the fields and plow under the stalks, but if insects have been destructive the previous season, it will be best to break the stalks, rake into piles and burn, for in this way many pests which are hibernating will be destroyed.

After the field is cleaned the method of preparing it for the seeding will depend upon several circumstances. Where the soil is quite loose it will be best to run a disk harrow over the field several times until the surface is well loosened up and sow on the oats at the rate of 2 1-2 bushels to the acre and cover with a harrow. Should it be too compact for this treatment, it is often possible to stir the soil with an ordinary cultivator, then put on the seed, and cover with a harrow. These two methods are desirable where oats are seeded upon very rich land as it tends to limit the growth of the straw. In most cases, however, the safest way is to plow the ground to a depth of three or four inches, sow the seed and cover well with a harrow. This is especially desirable during a dry season, for the greater amount of loosened surface soil acts as a sponge collecting and preserving moisture and thus enabling the crop to develop more completely. The different kinds of soil govern somewhat the different methods of preparing the land. In friable soils cultivating and disking are desirable, but where the land is heavy and compact plowing is best.

Select for seed the variety which does best in your own community. It is desirable in most cases to sow white oats, as they usually yield better and sell more readily than the mixed or black varieties. Of course if the entire crop is to be used at home mixed oats are just as good as white ones. As a rule the black oats are the least desirable kinds.

Broadcasting is still quite common but the large seeders now to be had quite cheaply are much more desirable in that considerable labor is saved and the seed is put on the ground more evenly than can be done by hand. A man who sows broadcast has difficulty with the wind and finds it a great task to walk through plowed ground for an entire day, carrying up to as high as a bushel and a half of oats. Some farmers use a drill for seeding oats but it is the general opinion that this is not as desirable as a seeder. The common steel-toothed smoothing harrow is best for covering the oats seed. If the ground is quite rough go over it often enough to break down the clods and render the surface smooth. If loose and friable a smaller amount of work is required but the seed bed must be harrowed enough to compact it well.

TO TREAT A BAD-TEMPERED COW.

The following information is published in reply to questions asked by a correspondent: It is very difficult to manage a bad tempered cow, especially one with a fiery and very stubborn disposition. If the animal is not confirmed in the habit through former treatment, that is, harsh, rough treatment on the part of the milker, the following is the only remedy, and during many years' experience the writer has never known it to fail. The first thing for the milker to do is to bear in mind that he has an animal with very sensitive nerves and a wonderfully magnified vision, and being of the horned species, is naturally endowed with characteristics of great resistance. With the cow there is no such thing as must, unless the animal be taken gently, and led, as it were, instead of being driven—by always remembering that the cow, when properly treated, will do almost anything, and when harshly and roughly treated cannot be forced, except by great trouble. By the power of muscular contraction she can retain all the milk in the milk glands and veins until she wishes to relax the portion closing the orifice of each gland, etc. When it comes to a battle royal, the milker is forced to submit to the animal, for he must be kind and cheerful if he wishes the animal to give down her milk. When the cow calves, the calf should be taken from the cow, the first or second meal after raiving. When handling the cow she should be driven into the ball very gently and balled and lingeroped. The foot rope should stand firmly on the ground, and be not more than a foot behind the perpendicular of the hinder parts of the animal. The udder should be washed with cold water, and gently wiped dry. The milker should sit with the right shoulder just pressing against the animal's side. Wet the teats with a little milk drawn from each of the front or hind teats, as the case may be; that is, the two selected to be milked. Some milkers milk front and hind, but this is called by good milkers "cross-handed," and almost every cow so milked is a "kicker" or "fidgeter." When the teats are moistened, take the pail (which should be an eight or ten quart tin bucket), place it between the knees (not on the ground), and begin milking by taking hold of the teat without doubling or wrinkling it when squeezing it in the hand. Take the weight of the udder on the upper part of the hands and squeeze the teats evenly and gently, without straining the least on the teats or udder. When the first two teats are milked dry, moisten the other two and treat in the same way. After taking the first milk from the four teats, if the animal has not given down "the second," as it is called, gently rub the udder for a few minutes. If just calved, bathe the udder with the froth of the "steatings" for a few milkings, and no long as the milk is unfit for use. This will remove "flags" and all kinds of "hardiness," and will make the udder soft and pliable. The rubbing will soothe the veins and glands, and cause the animal to relax them. This treatment will also cause a stubborn cow, if treated kindly and handled patiently, to give every drop of her milk. Care should be taken to keep the finger-nails short. The animal should be balled in order that she can rest contented, and then, with proper treatment, and the milker keeping his or her temper, no cow will retain her milk more than two or three milkings after calving.

NEATNESS ABOUT THE PREMISES.

The era of low prices for farm products, has had a depressing influence upon many otherwise good farmers, in discouraging them, to a certain extent, with their calling. As a consequence, they have become careless, and indifferent as to the appearance of their buildings and premises. A general air of untidiness seems to prevade the farm. Fences are not repaired; fence rows are permitted to become overgrown with weeds and briers; the buildings are neglected; unsightly heaps of rubbish are allowed to accumulate; broken wagons and worn out machinery are scattered about, adding to the general look of recklessness. This is not only discreditable, but actually wrong. Farmers may not have much money to erect new buildings, but even old ones can be made neat, attractive and homelike, with a little care and effort. When travelling over the country one notices scores of farms where the buildings could be very much improved by a little well-directed labor. Many cases where time and a willingness would be sufficient to the factors needed. But everything is allowed to go by default, because the owner is too indifferent; he lacks the ambition necessary to excel. Aside from the appeal to necessity of neatness on the farm, it should be practiced and taught to our children, that it may become a fixed principle in their character. Farmers may not be able to erect grand and expensive buildings, but they should always aim to make them neat, attractive, comfortable and convenient. Keeping the buildings well painted, is both a matter of neatness and economy. By using some of the ready mixed paints on the market the farmer can supply it himself, as good as a professional painter, thereby reducing the expense very much. If the labor must be hired it is usually about half the cost. A neat, well-kept lawn with flowers, flowering shrubs and evergreens, adds wonderfully to the attractiveness of the premises.

BREWERS AND WEALTH.

Immense Profits in the Brewery Business in England.

It is popularly supposed that more beer is made, drunk, exported from and kept on hand in Germany than in any other country in the world, but the latest figures show that in respect to the volume of beer manufactured and sold Great Britain rather than Germany stands first, and it appears, too, that the profits from the brewing business are greater in England than in Germany. A statement recently published among the mortuary statistics of England showed that the total amount of personal estate disposed of in seven years by the wills of 119 English brewers was £19,948,857, with an average of £167,637 each. In other words the average estate of these brewers was £800,000. Boss brewers in England, are, as a rule, wealthy men, and some of them are very wealthy, as the record of their investments, benefactions and expenditures attests very clearly.

The reason for this opulence, if it may be so described, is not, however, to be found in the fact that beer brewing of itself is particularly profitable, as is due rather to which in Great Britain are exceptional. A majority of the veteran English brewers, are men who thirty or forty years ago began work in a small way as brewers' assistants, and afterwards achieved distinction as the heads of small concerns. Beginning about ten years ago in England, the business of brewing ale, porter, and lager beer began to be consolidated, and little by little the smaller concerns were absorbed and abandoned, the output of the larger concerns was increased and in a great many cases the former brewery firms were succeeded by stock companies, the capitalization of which was based to a considerable extent on "the good will of the concern." This good will, the results of many years of labor and of advertising, was turned in as capital, and the brewers were there by enriched or became possessed of cash resources which men in other lines of trade and manufacture had represented chiefly in material, stock, effects, or real estate.

There are approximately 20,000 breweries in the United Kingdom, and the great majority of them are small concerns. In England the consumption of spirits is relatively larger than the consumption of beer. It is a somewhat peculiar fact that the Scotch and Irish, dissimilar in so many respects consume exactly the same per capita amount of beer in a year, and that the English consume exactly double the average of Irishmen and Scotchmen.

The saloon-keepers in Slater, Mo., refuse to sell liquor to any person who is already overloaded.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Hall & Co., bankers of Holland, Man., have assigned.

The Saw Bill mine, near Port Arthur, has closed down.

One dollar Dominion notes, raised to fives, are in circulation at Winnipeg.

A number of aldermen, it is said, favor municipal control of the street railway.

Some London ladies intend urging the Aldermen to adopt the curfew bylaw.

Montreal has asked the Government to establish an infantry school there.

The Allan Line has given a contract for another steamship designed by the St. Lawrence route.

The herd of Buffalo at Silver Heights will be shipped to Banff National Park about the end of April.

The centralization of Wabash railway freight crews in St. Thomas will increase the population of that city 150.

While hunting near Hamilton James Findlay picked up a portion of a tooth of a mastodon weighing about five pounds.

Doyle, alias Sullivan, tried on a charge of murder at Nelson, B.C., has been found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.

The Yukon military expedition will be brigaded at Ottawa about the middle of April and sent forward from there after inspection.

The eight Italian laborers from Buffalo who were arrested for working on Sunday in Toronto, were fined in the Police Court on Tuesday.

A reduction of ten cents per thousand feet has been made in the price of gas at Hamilton, the nominal price being $2, with a 30 per cent. discount.

The Toronto Board of Trade Council has appointed a special committee to consider and report on the question of an expert duty on nickel matte.

City Engineer Barrow of Hamilton has demonstrated that coal can be used with success for the filtration of sewage, the coal not being injured in the process.

Sir Roderick W. Cameron, of West Alberta has sent to the Ontario Department of Agriculture, asking for 2,500 young cattle, preferring Ontario stock.

A deputation of the Railway Trackmen's Association waited on Superintendent Williams of the Canadian Pacific, at Toronto on Wednesday to ask for an increase in wages.

Police Inspector Talbott, of Bradford, Eng., has arrived at Halifax to take charge of Hall, the embezzler of that city, who was arrested two weeks ago on his arrival from England.

Prosecutions against smugglers are in active progress in Nova Scotia. A United States Consul-General has been dismissed by President McKinley in connection therewith.

It is reported at St. Catharines that John D. and James Neelon, sons of the late Capt. Neelon, have been offered $50,000 for their shares in a Colorado gold mine.

The Presbyterian ladies of Toronto have agreed to support the movement to send nurses to the Klondike, and an appeal for that purpose will be made to every congregation in Canada.

An amendment prohibiting the employment of Chinese or Japanese labor has been inserted in the Mountain Tramway and Electric Company's bill by the British Columbia Legislature.

Mr. W.T. McCoun has been appointed horticulturist at the Ottawa Experimental Farm, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr. John Craig, who left the Government service last autumn.

An order-in-Council has been passed, providing that those persons who obtain leases for dredging for minerals in the rivers in Manitoba and the North-West must take out free miners' certificates the same as on the Yukon.

Mr. E. A. Macdonald is bringing suit against the directors of the Toronto Street Railway Company, charging them with having obtained their franchise by bribery and fraud, and asking on behalf of the city $8,000,000 damages.

The next session of the Supreme Court will be held on the third of May next. In connection with appeals to be heard during the term, notices have been posted to the effect that the last day for filing cases is April 12, the last day for filing printed factums 16th April, and the last day for inscribing appeals for hearing is April 18.

Dominion Analyst McFarlane has issued a bulletin giving the result of his official examination of condensed milk and fertilizers. The bulletin will give many cases in which condensed milk offered for sale was found to be prepared from skim milk instead of whole milk, with an addition of sugar to give it body and appearance. It is likely the department will take action against the parties offering this adulterated milk for sale.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Mr. James Payne, the English novelist, is dying.

The severe storms and cold weather continue in Great Britain.

Great Britain is not, it is reported, plotting for the absorption of Hawaii.

It is said in London that the Earl of Elgin is desirous of resigning the viceroyalip of India.

England has sent the torpedo destroyer Rocket to Halifax to join the North American squadron.

The British Government has decided to spend $12,000,000 in buying sites and erecting buildings for the great public departments, including a new War Office.

A receiving order in bankruptcy has been made against the Roberts Billiard Company. The liabilities are put at £10,000. The partners are Roberts and Hogine. The former the English champion billiard player.

UNITED STATES.

The California orchards have been badly nipped by frost.

Two men who robbed a train near Goshen, Cal., secured not less than $50,000.

The United States Cabinet is said to have determined that the present state of affairs in Cuba must end.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the well-known novelist, has instituted suit for divorce from her husband, Dr. Swan M. Burnett.

The reports from all over Indiana concerning the damage done by the floods will send the aggregate loss up into hundreds of thousands.

William Olmstead, a farmer of Cass county, Michigan, has left a will bequeathing all his estate, valued at $15,000 to the Barnum and Bailey circus.

The Pacific Mill, at Tacoma, Wash., the largest shingle mill in the world, operated by Metcalfe & Ware, has been completely destroyed by fire.

Julius M. Price, artist, of the Illustrated London News, and Lionel Harris, of the London Financial News, are at New York en route to the Klondike.

A Southern Pacific passenger train was held up Tuesday night at Cross station, California, by two masked men, who blew the express car up with dynamite. They secured one mail pouch.

Puget Sound merchants have stolen a march on Canadians in connection with the Yukon trade. Eight complete stocks for general supply stores have been landed at Wrangel for Glenora and Teslin Lake, consigned to Yankee traders, who will establish themselves at these points.

The Austrian Government will protest to Washington against the acquittal of Sheriff Martin, and the deputy sheriffs of Wilkesbarre, Pa., who were charged with shooting a number of striking miners, including Austro-Hungarians, at Lattimer on September 10 last.

The Philadelphia water works scandal was aired in court Wednesday. One alderman confessed to taking a bribe, another was accused of the same offence and two others with offering the bribes. The whole affair grows out of the ordinance offered in council to lease the City Water Works to the Schuylkill Valley Water Company.

Edward B. Coombs, a former coroner of Brooklyn, N. Y., was, on Monday, sentenced to one year and seven months imprisonment in the penitentiary, and also to pay a fine of $1000, for malfeasance in office during his term as coroner. There were 49 specific charges in the indictment of his having recorded bogus inquests on which he collected about $2,200.

Floods are doing great damage in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania. Dayton, Ohio, is in great danger and the northern portion of the town is completely under water, Pittsburg, Pa., is a great sufferer, and fears are entertained that the flood will be as great as in 1884. Bridges are being carried away at many points in these States.

GENERAL.

Admiral Zopoff, aide-de-camp of the Czar, is dead.

Austria has decided to withdraw her troops and warships from Crete.

There were 1,259 deaths from the plague at Bombay during the past week.

The Panama Railway Company has offered its men an increase of wages and ended the strike.

A report that Japan has requested Russia to evacuate Port Arthur finds no credence in the Japanese press.

On Monday 20 cadavers were discovered near a creek in the outskirts of Guamabacoa, a suburb of Havana.

Russia has withdrawn its demand of the Sultan of Turkey for the $3,500,000 arrears of the Russo-Turkish war indemnity.

Plague regulations have been ordered at Cairo against arrivals from Jiddah, where three deaths from the plague have occurred.

The firing of a dynamite cartridge in the Hasard coal mines near Liege caused an explosion of coal gas. Twenty miners were killed.

Amboyna, a town on the island of Ambona, one of the Malacas, was completely destroyed by an earthquake. Sixty persons were killed.

Radical Italian deputies demand that ex-Premier Crispi be tried on the charge of complicity in the Bank of Naples scandals.

It is reported that the French expedition sent against Bossiris in Madagascar has met with a serious reverse, losing six officers and 100 men.

Cuban insurgents on Saturday night dynamited the iron railroad bridge near Madruga, Province of Matanzas, partly destroying the structure.

A suspicious case, believed to be sickness caused by the plague, has been discovered at Jeddah, Arabia. The pilgrimage to Mecca has been commenced.

The Czar has authorized an increase of over $2,000,000 yearly for six years, in addition to the present special grant of over $60,000,000, for naval purposes.

The Japanese parliamentary election returns show that the two parties will have about equal strength and that some fifty neutrals will probably hold the balance of power.

The Newfoundland Government has introduced a pension bill retiring Chief Justice Sir Frederick Carter, of the Supreme Court of the colony, now in his 80th year, with a salary of $8,000.

The bill to incorporate the Customs duties on pigs and pork products was adopted by the French Senate on Tuesday. In reply to a statement that the United States might retaliate the Premier said that the United States would make a bad mistake in resorting to reprisals, since the United States was the first to protect herself with high duties.

ASTONISH THE WORLD.

Glowing Report of the Gold Finds in the Klondike.

A letter direct from Dawson City says:—"There are forty cases of scurvy in the hospital here. The food question is not much talked of now, and all expect to pull through until the first boats arrive." The writer also states that the output of gold will astonish the world, as miners are striking it rich in most places but especially on Eldorado [illegible]

A TERRIBLE DISASTER.

FORTY-EIGHT MEN FROZEN TO DEATH ON AN ICE FLOE.

And Sixty Others Badly Frost Bitten—Terrible Scenes and Awful Stories Told by the Men.

A despatch from St. Johns, Nfld., says:—That city was wrapped in the emblems of mourning on Sunday. Hundreds of flags were at half-mast, and clusters of crape floated from the doorknobs of more than a score of houses, wherein wept the mothers, widows and children of brave seal hunters, who perished in the disaster that overwhelmed a portion of the steamer Greenland's crew in the ice-fields last week. Many of the 48 victims of the Greenland tragedy lived in the city of St. John's, the remainder belonging mainly to the outports. All were poor men, and most of them had families, who are left in reduced circumstances. The Greenland, sailing from Bay de Verde this morning, arrived at St. John's this afternoon. The ship's deck deck-houses, and small cabin presented the grim appearance of a charnel-house. The corpses were disposed of in all the available space, covered with canvas and cloths. There were 25 of them on board, while there were 23 others somewhere on the waste of ice, drifting on the Atlantic or at the bottom of the sea, few of which will ever likely be recovered.

PITIFUL SCENES.

Pitiful scenes which rent the hearts of the onlookers were enacted on the wharf as the Greenland steamed into dock. Relatives and friends mostly men and boys, but including a number of women and girls pressed forward to board the steamer and claim their dead. Sobs and wails came from bereaved women and children, and tears streamed down the cheeks of big sunburned and horny-handed men. A death pall hung over the crowd as the Greenland was slowly secured to the wharf. An agonizing spectacle was witnessed when the waiting people reached the deck and began to pick out and remove the lifeless bodies of the victims. It was a scene of mourning unparalleled by anything ever before witnessed by those present. The removal of the bodies occupied several hours.

AWFUL SUFFERINGS.

The story told by the men who escaped death on the floating field of ice surpasses in horror that which was given in previous despatches, but the essential details have already been given. The suffering of the helpless men during the day and two nights they spent on the drifting ice defy description. The ones who still live say their experiences were so frightful that words could never tell the complete story. The injuries of these are not so serious as the advices from Bay de Verde yesterday would indicate. The frost-bitten men number 65, most of whom will recover.

BRITISH FOREIGN OFFICE.

Sir Charles Dilke Wants Its Conduct Debated in the House.

A despatch from London says:— Sir Charles Dilke, advanced Radical, member for the Forest of Dean division of Gloucestershire, gave notice in the House of Commons on Wednesday of a motion to the effect that the conduct of foreign affairs during the past twelve months has shown that it is not to the interest of the country to have the Premiership and the Foreign Secretaryship combined in one person, and asked the Government to fix a day to debate the motion.

Mr. A. J. Balfour, the Government leader, acting Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, replied that the Government could not do so, as the discussion would resolve itself into a direct attack upon the conduct of foreign affairs, and he explained, if this was desired, it would be more convenient in the form of a vote of censure. However, continued Mr. Balfour, there would be a discussion of the foreign vote; but only informal and inconclusive, owing to the absence of papers on the far Eastern question. When the latter were submitted, he expected a fuller discussion.

Sir Charles Dilke retorted that he desired a discussion of the whole foreign policy, and not merely the question of China.

To this, Mr. Balfour answered that if the Government received a representative request for such a discussion he would arrange a date for it.

WENT INSANE WITH THE COLD.

Another Crew of Sealers Have a Terrible Time on the Ice.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says:—The steamer Mastiff was crushed in an ice-floe off Grass Island on March 15, and the bottom was torn out of her, by the bergs. The crew, with boats and provisions, left the ship and camped on the ice-floe, where they spent 48 hours, nearly every man being frost-bitten.

CRAZED WITH THE COLD.

The ice broke up the first night and a large party of men was plunged into the water. All escaped with their lives, but their misery was greatly increased by this misfortune. The second night twelve men went insane, but by great exertions on the part of the captain and officers these unfortunates were kept under control and employed in various tasks. Shelters were made under upturned boats for those who were most seriously frost-bitten, but many lives would have been lost if they had not been rescued before the third night. When rescued many fainted out of pure joy. Others became crazed, and began to rave. It is feared many must lose their limbs.

BOATS FOR THE KLONDIKE.

The New Canadian Pacific Steamers Tartar and Athenian Going on the Vancouver-Wrangel Route.

A despatch from Vancouver, says:—The Klondike rush still continues unabated. There are daily sailings from Pacific coast ports carrying large numbers of fortune-seekers and immense quantities of supplies. So great was the northward movement in the early part of the season that every available vessel was pressed into service, some of these being battered old hulks, which, having become unseaworthy, were hurriedly patched up to meet the emergency of the occasion. The lack of experienced pilots in the intricate waters of the northern coast, which in the inner channels through the islands fringing the mainland are difficult to navigate, added to the dangers of the trip, which was taken by some Klondikers with grave misgivings that were not groundless, as evidenced by several disasters. This does not apply, of course, to all the steamers in the Klondike trade, but to enough of them at all events to make the addition of such staunch sea-going vessels as the Tartar and Athenian of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's line to the fleet one of more than ordinary importance, and to cause their arrival here from the long voyage around the horn to be looked forward to with expectancy. The Tartar should arrive in a couple of days and the Athenian a week or ten days later. It is understood that they will take the outside course on the route to Wrangel and entirely avoid the dangers of the inner waters of the Pacific. Their capacity is 500 passengers for trip, or 1,000 per week. With this acquisition to the carrying facilities the great rush which is anticipated to reach its height very shortly will be amply taken care of from Vancouver and Victoria northward.

BRUSH WITH DERVISHES.

The Anglo-Egyptian Forces Discover the Stronghold of Mahmoud.

A despatch from Cairo says:—It is announced in a despatch from Atbara, on the Atbara river, a branch of the Nile above Berber, that an important reconnaissance was started by the Anglo-Egyptian troops on Wednesday. Eight squadrons of cavalry, four Maxim guns, a battery of horse artillery, two battalions of infantry, and the whole of the mounted troops, reconnoitred the dervish position, eighteen miles from Atbara, on Thursday morning, and encountered 500 of the enemy's horsemen, whom they drove in, and, pressing forward, found Mahmoud's position in the heavy bush, strongly entrenched, with pits filled with riflemen, and protected by a thick zareba. In the centre was a small hill, with three tiers of entrenchments filled with spearmen. The whole position was swarming with dervishes, alert for the attack.

The artillery opened fire at 1,000 yards. The effect was apparently good but it was difficult to judge to a certainty, in consequence of the thick bush. The Maxims also swept the front of the position. The dervishes, however, did not reply, evidently awaiting an attack at close quarters. Having ascertained the enemy's position, the reconnoitring force retired, followed by the dervish horsemen, who did not attack, but retreated under shell-fire.

THE ROBBERS FLED.

A Held-up Train Saved by a Brave Express Messenger.

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says:—Meagre details have been received here of an attempt to hold up the westbound Santa Fe passenger train near Grant, N.M., early on Wednesday. The train was flagged some distance from the lonely station and slowed down. The engineer, however, suspecting the cause of the flagging, was moving ahead when the robbers opened fire and wounded the fireman. The train was stopped and five masked men approached. Express Messenger Fowler stepped from the train and opened fire with a brace of pistols. The robbers were unprepared for this and fled. One of them was severely wounded by Fowler, but his comrades got him away. Officers are following the trail.

PORTS TO BE OPEN TO TRADE.

Russia's Intimation to Britain Regarding Port Arthur.

In the British House of Commons on Thursday, the Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, Mr. Geo. N. Curzon, said Count Muravieff, the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs, on March 16, authorized the British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, Sir N. R. O'Conor, to inform her Majesty's Government that in the event of China consenting to lease Port Arthur and Ta-Lien-Wan to Russia, both ports would be open to foreign trade on the same basis as the other Chinese ports.

It is rumoured in London that Japan has asked the United States to join Great Britain in supporting Japan's refusal to withdraw from Wei-Hai-Wei after the payment of the Chinese war indemnity, in view of the possibility of Russia seizing that port.

C. P. R. LAND SALES.

One of the Best Showings That Has Been Made for Some Time.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—Land sales, as reported by the Canadian Pacific Railway Land Department, for the month of March amount to about $100,000. The number of acres disposed of totals 33,600 acres. On Wednesday 4,000 acres were sold. This is one of the best showings for some time.

THE REPORT MADE PUBLIC

BATTLESHIP MAINE WAS BLOWN UP FROM THE EXTERIOR.

Spain Refuses to Accept the Finding — Testimony Goes to Show That the Cause Was a Submarine Mine — Court Unable to Fix the Responsibility for the Explosion, Exact Character of Which Cannot be Determined.

A despatch from Washington says:—Friday was one of the most eventful days the national capital has seen since the close of the civil war. It was a day of profoundly important action, of the deepest anxiety, coupled with naval and military activity, one step following another in rapid succession. Representative men of the Administration, public men in all branches of official and Congressional life, no less than the public in general, shared in the tension to which the situation has been wrought. There was no effort among the highest officials, nor indeed was it possible, owing to what was clearly apparent in the developments of the day, to minimize the situation

FINDINGS OF THE COURT.

Viewed in detail, the findings of the Court of Enquiry was the most vital feature. Commander Marix, Judge Advocate of the Court of Enquiry, delivered the report to Secretary Long early in the morning, and shortly after it was carried to the White House and placed in the hands of the President. At 10.30 the Cabinet assembled, half an hour earlier than usual, and began the consideration of the momentous document. Even the rigid rules of secrecy which prevailed at Cabinet meetings were doubly strict in this case, and no intimation of the results reached by the court were known until 2 o'clock, when an Associated Press bulletin gave the information to the country as well as to the eagerly waiting officials throughout Washington.

AN EXTERIOR EXPLOSION.

These results, briefly stated, are that the loss of the Maine was due to an explosion from the outside, the court being unable to fix the responsibility for the explosion. The court does not express an opinion as to the character of the explosion, but the testimony goes to show that it was a powerful submarine mine, the exact character of which is not determined by the testimony, though the belief was expressed that it was a floating submarine mine. There were two explosions, the court finds, the first was from the outside, and that set off one of the smaller magazines.

It was this result, expressed in detail, and with the precision of a court deeply conscious of its responsibility, together with the evidence on which it was based, that occupied the attention of the Cabinet throughout its extended sessions of the morning and afternoon. All other and lesser subjects gave way to this foremost question. There was no change in the plan of making the report public and transmitting it to Congress early next week, accompanied by a brief message from the President.

INTERCEPT THE FLOTILLA.

While interest was thus centred at the White House, the Navy and War Departments were hurrying forward their work of preparations. The advance of the Spanish torpedo flotilla continued to receive the closest attention of naval officers, and, while so far as could be ascertained no definite line of action was determined upon, the need of intercepting this fleet was urged by the highest naval authorities. From the standpoint of the Spanish Government this movement was not a menace, having been decided upon many weeks ago. On the contrary, the Spanish Government holds that the extensive armament of the Dry Tortugas is a more direct hostile act against Spain than any movement of the flotilla. Instead of stopping the present attitude of Spain tends toward re-enforcing it with other Spanish vessels, not as a menace, but from what the Spanish Government feels is a requirement called for by the existing condition of affairs.

SPANISH DEFENCES.

Hardly less suggestive than the approach of the torpedo flotilla was the information received by the highest military authorities that the Spanish Government had hurried to completion extensive fortifications on the Island of Porto Rico, lying just off Cuba, and the only Spanish possession in this hemisphere other than Cuba. The exact character of these new defences has been made known here, and they are being driven forward with the military authorities as showing the disposition of Spain.

THE FLYING SQUADRON.

The orders issued by the Navy Department during the day covered every branch of naval armament. The "flying squadron" was practically established with Commodore W. S. Schley in command. He will hoist his commodore's flag on the flagship Brooklyn next Monday. The squadron is to consist of five ships. Those of the squadron will be the armored cruiser Brooklyn, the battleships Massachusetts and Texas, and the cruisers Columbia and Minneapolis. Other ships which are now or hereafter at Hampton roads will not be of the flying squadron, but will belong to the North Atlantic station, under Captain Sampson. The flying squadron is to be a small, compact fleet of the best ships in the navy for quick service at any point along the Atlantic.

At the same time the North Atlantic station under Captain Sampson is to be further augmented. The cruiser Cincinnati, which left Port Antonio three days ago under sealed orders, is to report at Key West and become a part of Capt. Sampson's fleet. The gunboat, Wilmington, also en route from Port Antonio, will likewise report to Captain Sampson at Key West, as well as the gunboat Vicksburg, now at Hampton roads.

A heavy southerly gale cleared the Newfoundland coast of ice on Sunday This will allow the sealing steamers to prosecute that industry with some prospect of success.

FROM MERRY ENGLAND.

INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS BROUGHT BY THE MAIL.

Breezy Notes from Many Points in the Tight Little Island — Matters of More Than Passing Interest.

A serious influenza epidemic is raging at Kingston workhouse, nearly all the women being in bed.

The Marquis of Salisbury has forwarded £100 towards the proposed county homes for nurses in Dorset.

A conference on the subject of acquiring the Crystal Palace for the people will be held in London soon, the Lord Mayor presiding.

Wm. Wilkes, a laborer, of Canewdon, Essex, has been committed for trial, charged with murdering his wife by kicking her to death.

The Sheffield Corporation has paid nearly £250,000 in buying up the electric Light Company, whose original capital was only £60,000.

A proposal is on foot to erect a new infirmary at Alcester, at a cost of £5,-820, the Workhouse Infirmary being now greatly overcrowded.

The typhoid epidemic at Maidstone is at an end, and last month the death rate was the lowest ever recorded in the history of the borough.

The State of Jersey has passed a bill officially adopting Greenwich time for Jersey instead of the local time, which is eight minutes slower.

A skeleton of a moa was sold for £4 in London recently. About half of the egg of the moa, being the best specimen except one yet found, realized £3 3s.

On Feb. 9, Charles Abbott, who is one of the brethren of the Charterhouse, celebrated his 100th birthday, having been born at Ipswich in 1798.

Isaac Howard, bargemaster, of Plumstead, has been remanded at Woolwich on a charge of indicting grievous bodily harm upon his wife. The woman died.

Much excitement prevailed in the district of Halmer End, North Staffordshire, owing to the firing of the Minnie pit. About 1,000 men were thrown out of employment.

During a run with the Cottesmore hounds on Feb. 8, Mr. Maxwell Angus, of Whissendine, had a bad fall. His horse fell at a jump and rolled on its rider, who was badly crushed.

Major-General C. F. Clery, C.B., deputy adjutant-general at headquarters, has been awarded a good service pension of £100 a year. General Clery joined the Army in 1858.

The Senior Queen's Counsel in England is Mr. Spencer Walpole, who was born on Sept. 11, 1806, and is now consequently in his 92nd year. He was created a Queen's Counsel in 1846.

Second-class petty officer Thos. Jones, who received serious injuries in the gun accident on the Bouncer, has been promoted to the rank of first-class for his gallantry on the occasion.

Sir Martin Conway has been elected chairman of the managing committee of the Society of Authors for 1898, in the place of Rider Haggard, who has held the post for the last two years.

The annual rate of mortality in the 33 great towns of England and Wales last week was 19.2 per 1,000. The rate in Birmingham was 21, Bristol 19, Derby 13 Leicester 16 and Nottingham 17.

The lifeboat Margaret, at Winterton, Norfolk, was launched on Feb. 5, and rescued the crew of four men from the ketch Robin Hood, of Plymouth, which was wrecked on the Hasborough sands.

John A. Brodie has been chosen by the Health Committee from amongst 52 candidates for recommendation to the Corporation as successor to H. Percy Boulnois, as city engineer of Liverpool.

At the Old Bailey, London, recently, Dr. Shorthouse and Geo. Walters were sentenced to seven years', and Francis Wasdie, chemist, to twelve months' imprisonment, for conspiring to perform illegal operations.

At Brownhills Police Court recently Richard Adams, miner, of that place, was committed to the Sessions for having sent to a Secretary of State a letter threatening to murder a man named Benjamin Morris.

The Shakespearian memorial performances at Stratford-on-Avon will extend this year over a fortnight, commencing Easter Monday, April 11, Mr. F. R. Benson will again have direction of the performances.

The new Michael Henry lifeboat the cost of which has been defrayed by the Jewish scholars of the United Kingdom, in celebration of her Majesty's Diamond Jubilee, was launched at Newhaven on the 23rd ult.

A memorial was presented at the Home Office from the Marriage Law Reform Association to legalize marriage with a deceased wife's sister. It was supported by 450 out of 630 mayors and ex-mayors in England and Wales.

A petition in favor of Women's Suffrage, signed by over 2,000 electors of West Birmingham has been forwarded to the Parliamentary Committee for Women's Suffrage to Mr. Chamberlain for presentation to the House of Commons.

Another death took place at Newcastle, on Feb. 8 as a result of the recent great fire. William Fersced, warder at Newcastle jail, succumbing to injuries to his hands and face. His injuries bring the total number of fatalities up to five.

At the annual meeting of the Liberal Unionist Council in London the Duke of Devonshire enforced the importance of maintaining a thorough organization in readiness for any future attempt to bring about the disruption of the empire.

At the Central Criminal Court, London, recently, Henry Ellis Collins, manager, and Frederick Robert Howell and Henry Ellis Collins, directors, for defrauding the National Bank of Wales of £30,000, were sentenced to four years' penal servitude, and 15 months and eight months' imprisonment respectively.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1898.

The trouble between Spain and the United States appears no nearer a settlement, and the hope that there would be no appeal to arms is likely to be a vain one. The latest despatches show that there is every probability of hostilities being commenced very soon. The only hope of peace is a complete backdown on the part of Spain.

Inspectors who have been sent out by the Ontario Government to examine orchards for the San Jose scale have discovered two orchards badly infested with the pest. One was at old Niagara and the other near St. Catherines. The orchards were mostly plum and pear trees. They were at once burned, and the owners will receive one-fourth their value.

Rich gold mines are reported much nearer than the Klondike. A Winnipeg despatch says that most of those who have left for the Yukon via Edmonton will not cross the mountains, as on all the streams running eastward into the Athabasca and Mackenzie gold in paying quantities is being found. Several parties have already pitched their tents permanently on the Hay, Liard, and other streams, and send back good reports. The climate is said to be milder than Manitoba, and travelling to be easy.

A by-law granting $25,000 in aid of the proposed new charcoal iron smelting works at Deseronto has passed the town council there, and will be submitted to the electors for their approval on the 18th of April. Should it be adopted at that time,it is said work will commence at once. This promises to be one of the most important manufacturing industries yet established in this part of Canada. A company of capitalists have engaged to furnish a large amount of funds for the purpose. The Rathbun Company are expected to take one-fourth of the stock and to bind themselves to furnish the necessary charcoal, iron ore and limestone for at least 35 tons of pig iron each day. Directly and indirectly employment will be given to nearly 100 men, nearly every one of whom will represent a family.

The Ontario liquor license act appears to be as full of flaws as a sieve is full of holes. Of late the license holders of the country have formed an association and employed a smart lawyer to defend them in all cases. No matter what the case may happen to be all sorts of technicalities are raised in objection, or an appeal is put in on conviction, and in a majority of cases we have noticed the prosecution fails. In a recent Tamworth case for selling liquor to minors, it was proved that the minor in question was not yet nineteen years old, but the act says to those "apparently" under twenty-one, and the successful plea put in that the purchaser did not "appear" to be under age, to the seller. Several others have escaped through the same plea. Last week a Tweed hotel man was prosecuted for supplying liquor to men on election day, but the complaint did not specify that it was done "on licensed premises," and so the prosecution failed. It seems, from the decision, that it is no ofience for a license holder to give out liquor on election day if only done off from the premises actually licensed. These are but some of the many instances of almost daily occurrence. Surely, with years of past experience, it ought to be possible to frame a license law through which a coach-and-four cannot be driven every day.—Napanee Star.

Idleness and Crime.

Chief Justice Armour, who has had lnog experience with criminal cases, is very strongly of opinion that hard work is a preventative of crime. The farmers who work long hours and are nearly always at it are seldom criminals. In our town the street corner loafers are those whose names figure mostly in our courts and jail records. The Chief Justice says that "People brought up to work, and work hard, seldom become criminals." He thinks it is simply ridiculous to send criminals to jails and reformatories where no work is enjoined upon them, and expect to reform them in any such way as that. The criminals should be taugbt industrious habits and be made earn their own living, as far as practicable, while in prison, and they may do better when out. Their terms of imprisonment should not be a sort of picnic of idleness; they should be sent to places where they would not care to go again. Other judges are getting a decided conviction that many of our able bodied criminals are being too tenderly treated and cared for. These facts are well worth the careful consideration of our authorities. If tax-payers have to bear all the burden of maintaining the criminals, they ought, at least, to have the satisfaction of knowing they are being reformed by punishment.

Men, Marriage and Women.

When a man marries the girl he loves he thinks he's got everything he wants, but he soon finds out she hasn't.

In choosing a husband always leave him to do a fair share of the choosing.

Marriage is a lottery in which many of the prizes are drawn by men that never find it out.

Many a married man is kept from wishing he were single again through fear that his will find out about it.

Marrying a woman for money is generally a trifle risky, for you always get the woman and not always the money.

By the bursting of a levee at Shawneetown, Ills., on Sunday evening, the entire town was flooded from 10 to 20 feet deep. It is reported that 100 lives have been lost, and about 700 are rendered homeless.

Sine Creamery Destroyed By Fire.

On Thursday afternoon last, Sine Creamery, situated near Sine P. O., about four miles north of Stirling, was totally destroyed by fire. Between four and five o'clock in the afternoon the roof of the engine house was discovered to be on fire, and as there was a strong breeze blowing at the time the fire quickly spread and soon the whole factory was enveloped in flames. The manufactured butter on hand was got out, as also a set of scales and the weighing can, and that was all that was saved. The loss is about $2,200, and there was an insurance of $1,900 in the Guardian Insurance Company. The destruction of the factory at this time is a great loss, as April would have been the best month of the season. It is likely the factory will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

The engine which was used to furnish power to the factory was a threshing engine belonging to Mr. John Williams. On this there was unfortunately no insurance.

OBITUARY.

DARIUS GREEN,who died on Monday, April 4th, had been ill for about three or four weeks before the end came. He was struck down by paralysis, which paralyzed the right side of his body and caused loss of the power of speech. On account of his age he had not strength to rally under the shock, and on Friday night last another severe attack banished all hopes of recovery. He gradually sank and died Monday morning about half-past six. Deceased was in his 78th year, and was one of the oldest settlers of this section. He is survived by his wife, two sons and two daughters. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon to the Methodist Church, Stirling, and was largely attended, a considerable number afterwards following the corpse to the Stirling cemetery.

FEOLORA REGINA CONLEY, (Dora) eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Conley, departed this life on Thursday last, at the early age of twelve years. She had only been ill a short time, but her sickness was of such a nature that there was but little hope from the first. Dora was a very patient sufferer, and bore her illness with remarkable fortitude. For her death had no terrors, and she passed away showing a simple, confiding trust in Jesus that was wonderful. Her funeral took place on Sunday last, services being held in the Presbyterian Church, Rev. S. S. Burns preaching the funeral sermon. Dora was a favorite among her playmates, and will be sadly missed by them, as well as by her relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Conley have the sympathy of the community in their great loss.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

A very pleasing event took place at the home of Mr. J. V. Snider, of this place, when his daughter, Lena, was united in marriage to Mr. Clinton Shorey. The bride was tastefully dressed in royal blue cashmere trimmed with white chiffon and white satin ribbon, having also a large bouquet of white carnations and roses. She was assisted by her sister Letta, while Mr. Mark Snider assisted the groom. At about 7.30 p.m., the procession marched down stairs into the parlor and formed underneath an arch of evergreens, from which hung a horse shoe of flowers. Rev. Mr. Meyers performed the ceremony, after which the guests proceeded to the supper room, where the tables groaned with good things. About thirty guests were present, and the bride was the recipient of many useful and beautiful presents. The friends of the happy couple all wish them a long and prosperous life.

Mrs. Wm. Spence, of Brockville, is spending a few weeks visiting friends.

Rev. Mr. Saunders, of Bayside, occupied the Foxboro pulpits both morning and evening. He gave a very pleasing address, after which the Educational collection was taken up.

Mr. Stillman Gay,Miss Amelia Clarke and Mr. Thomas Waldron are the delegates from the Epworth League of the North Church to attend the convention at Stirling.

Miss Nellie Anglin, student of Albert College, spent Sunday as the guest of Rev. R. Duke.

Mr. Stephen Sprague has returned home from Picton, where he has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Boulter.

The April LADIES' HOME JOURNAL opens with a drawing by Alice Barber Stephens of an Easter morning in a church choir. Several other illustrations also take the great festal day for a theme, and an article on "The Last Week in the Life of Christ," giving the incidents of the Saviour's persecution and crucifixion,is especially apropos of Holy Week. A feature of novel interest is the illustrated anecdotal biography of Thomas A. Edison, in which the characteristic traits of the great inventor are told in a series of anecdotes. Joseph Bonaparte's flight to America and sojourn here is recalled in an article, "When the King of Spain Lived on the Banks of the Schuylkill." Miss Lillian Bell writes from Berlin her impressions of the Germans and the Fatherland. Four special pages are devoted to flowers and home gardening, and there are half a score of practical articles on the home and its surroundings, all aimed to make them brighter and to help the busy housewife. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

Boys Who Go to School

Are hard on clothes, very hard. We don't say that our stock of clothing for school boys will always resist their efforts—we were boys ourselves once, and we know what's done to them—but we do say that if stout clothing, stout stitches and stout thread won't prove satisfactory, we don't know what will. School suits are a specialty of ours, and we know our prices can't be touched for good goods.

UNCONSCIOUSLY HUMOROUS.

Some of the Amusing Stories In Which John Stetson Figured.

It was Stetson who on landing from the steamer after a stormy voyage exclaimed, "Thank God, I am once more on vice versa!"

Mrs. Billington on her return from America brought home many Stetson stories. One of the best had reference to the sudden necessity of enlarging the programme of a variety entertainment. His manager had, as he believed, successfully filled the bill. Stetson arrived on the scene in the midst of the opening numbers. "What is on now?" he asked. "Well, it's just a pretty, sentimental duet by the brothers So-and-so." "Sentimental, eh!" said Stetson. "That's good." It was one of those ducts that have supplied George Grossmith and other entertainers with some of their best burlesques of part singing. The tenor asks a vocal question, the baritone replies—a kind of litany, with variations. In this case the tenor was a feeble looking youth of 50, with one of those voices that may be music or an escape of gas.

Stetson stood at the wing and contemplated the duetists—youthful tenor of 50, aged baritone with the manners of 20 and such a wig!

"Where are the friends of my youth?" began the tenor in pathetic tones that hardly reached the orchestra.

"Where are the loved ones gone?" responded the baritone in a gloomy gurgle. "Farther back," said Stetson from the wing. "They'll hear you better lower down the stage." Having thus got them well out of the way of the curtain, "Ring down," he said to the prompter at his elbow, and the drop fell. "On with the next number in the programme," he said, "and send those two gentlemen to my room. How long are you engaged for?" he asked them. "Two weeks, Mr. Stetson," they answered with deferential humility. "How much?" "Fifteen dollars a week." "Very well, my poor fellows. There's your money," he said. "I won't detain you. Go and find the friends of your youth." When you tell this story, it is necessary that you should sing the lines to their right tune and with characteristic imitation of two played out voices, and bear in mind how cynically courteous Stetson would be in commending the faded duetists to go straightway in quest of those friends of their youth.—Newcastle Chronicle.

BEFORE THE BULLFIGHT.

A Solemn Chapel Scene When the Toreador Kneels In Prayer.

"Now," said my friend, "we will go to the chapel." "The chapel?" "Why, yes, the next room is a small chapel where every toreador goes before the fight to pray and ask God and his patron saint that his life be spared and that he be given the courage and strength to take that of the bull." We entered the small chapel, at one end of which was an altar covered with flowers and lighted candles, in the middle a crucifix, and behind a painting of the Virgin Mary. One of the toreadors came in and, kneeling at the altar, began to pray. What a contrast! This man, covered with silk and gold, kneeling in front of the Christ, asking for the protection of the kind and sweet lover of humanity and asking (in order to kill) the protection of him to whom all lives are dear and precious.

"You see the man there kneeling and praying?" said my friend. "Well, he is Manuel Garcia, generally called 'Espartero,' the greatest living toreador. He is the first espada of Spain and is celebrated for his great courage. When he sticks his sword in the bull's neck, he never jumps aside, as other toreadors do—no, he wants to stop the bull there to kill him on the spot. As it is nearly impossible, he has often been seriously wounded by dying bulls. He has saved over 100,000 pesetas. He will retire from the ring a rich man in another year."

The man had finished praying. He left the chapel, shaking hands with his friends, and I could not help thinking, "A rich man in one year-yes, provided!"— But I did not dare finish my thought even to myself, and, raising my eyes to the crucifix, I murmured involuntarily, "God, spare him!"—A. B. de Guerville.

Quite the Thing.

"James, bring me some clean linen."

"Alas, sir, you have none! The laundryman refuses to hand over until he is given the money for that last batch."

"Well, why don't you give him the money?"

"There isn't a farthing in the house, sir."

"Well, well! Am I broke?"

"Yes, sir, absolutely."

"Dear me! I suppose I had better get up and see about it. Bring me my suit, James."

"Gone, sir. Everything pawned except the old dyed frock coat you were going to give the housekeeper."

"Great heavens! I'll stay in bed all day first! Get me something to eat, anyhow."

"There's nothing in the house, sir, and the restaurant keeper refuses to let us have anything more without cash."

"By Jove! Nothing to wear but dirty linen and a frayed frock coat, nothing to eat and no money! Good gracious! I can never look my friends in the face again!"

"Why, certainly you can, sir, and cut a greater dash than ever before," urged the faithful James. "Tell 'em you are a Bohemian and are doing this in obedience to the artistic instinct."—Strand Magazine.

Sincerity.

In life sincerity is the sure touchstone of character. The good and valuable man is he who strives to realize day by day his own sincere conceptions of true manhood.

Thousands are struggling to exhibit what some one else admires to reach the popular standard, to be or appear to be respectable and honorable, but few make it their aim to live thoroughly up to their own individual convictions of what is right and good.

Carlyle well says: "At all turns a man who will do faithfully needs to believe firmly. If he have to ask at every turn the world's suffrage, if he cannot dispense with the world's suffrage and make his own suffrage serve, he is a poor eye servant, and the work committed to him will be misdone."—New York Ledger.

Deadly Odd Number.

"Are you superstitious about the number 13?"

"That's what! I used to earn $13 a week, and now I get only $10."—Detroit Free Press.

They're Too Real.

"I used to have a great relish for practical jokes."

"Don't you still enjoy them?"

"No, not since I'm married."—Chicago Record.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought!
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not.
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen!
Nay, not with eloquent words or thought
From mouths of wonderful men!

But deep in a walled up woman's heart—
Of woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part.
Lo, there is that battlefield!

No marshaling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave,
But, oh, these battles, they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled up town—
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then, silent, unseen, goes down.

Oh, ye with banners and battle shot
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Were fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame,
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came.
The kingliest warrior born!
—Joaquin Miller in Anti-Philistine.

NOT AFRAID OF RATS.

At Least One Lady Was Calm While Others Screamed.

An incident occurred in Parkland recently that discounts the story of the tenderfoot who sat quietly in a saloon while two cowboys emptied their revolvers at each other. It had been decided to scare the tenderfoot by having a sham shooting scrape take place in his presence, but he had been posted by a friend as to what was to be done, and when the real thing took place he sat with his feet upon a card table calmly smoking a cigar while the bullets flew all around him. The story of his bravery spread rapidly, and he was after that a hero in the eyes of the western cowboys among whom he had come to live.

The Parkland episode has in about the same manner made a heroine of a prominent Fourth avenue lady. She and a friend were calling on a lady friend in Parkland who has a 12-year-old son, who of late has been taking lessons in elocution. The boy had developed remarkable talent in that line, and when the callers came the proud mother made it a point to mention the fact that her son was taking lessons in elocution and to tell of the rapid progress he was making. Finally one of the ladies expressed a desire to hear the boy recite.

This was just what the fond mother wanted her to do, and the young hopeful was called into the parlor. He began reciting a selection of James Whitcomb Riley's entitled "Seein Things," and just as he got to the part, "I'm not afeerd of rats an mice an things 'at girls is skeerd of," a huge rat darted out of the pantry through the dining room and across the parlor to a hole left by a gas pipe, creating great consternation. The ladies jumped upon chairs, gathered their skirts about them and screamed like Comanche Indians, while the boy ran after the rat in a frantic effort to kill it. The Fourth street lady, who is bearsighted, sat quietly rocking herself in a comfortable rocker until the excitement had partially subsided, when she calmly remarked that "it was very good." She thought that the boy had thrown a toy rat from his pocket and that the rest of the party were assisting in that part of the performance. The story of her bravery has been spread among her friends and she is now regarded as a heroine.—Louisville Dispatch.

Two Notable Works.

"Valeria, the Martyr of the Catacombs," (price 70 cents), by Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D.,and published at the Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, is a fascinating story of early Christianity and relates a great deal of important information in the intensely interesting style for which Dr. Withrow is so celebrated. It is a notable work and undoubtedly one of the best ever written by a Canadian author. "Reaching the Masses," (price ten cents), a pamphlet written and published by H.L. Hastings, Boston, Mass., is one of the best works treating the subject, how to reach the non-church-going masses, that has yet been written. It has received exceedingly high recommendations from great journals all over the United States.

Fine Spring Overcoats.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, invite you to make an inspection of our new $10 light overcoats. Different clothing, fine trimmings,perfect fit and good wearing. These coats we put against the best $18 and $20 custom made garments. We save you money and give you perfect satisfaction.

The new liquor license act, which will go into force on May 1st, will cut off about 150 licenses in the towns and cities throughout the Province. The greatest reductions will take place in Kingston, Belleville, Peterboro,Niagara Falls and Windsor. In each of these places there will be cut from five to eight licenses. Toronto will not be affected by the act.

More White Shirts at 25cts.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, received on Saturday the fourth shipment of those celebrated 25c. white Shirts. At no one time since we have been selling these shirts have we had every size complete until now. We have all sizes from 12 to 17 at present, but cannot promise how long they will last.

LICENSE DISTRICT
—OF—
NORTH HASTINGS.

A meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of North Hastings will be held at Bell View Hotel, Big Springs,

—ON—

FRIDAY, APRIL 22nd,

at one o'clock, p.m., for the consideration of applications for tavern and shop licenses for the ensuing year.

The total number of Licenses during the past year was thirty-two (32) viz.: 3 shop and 29 tavern licenses.

The total for the ensuing year for consideration is thirty-one (31) viz.: 3 shop and 28 tavern licenses, one of which is a new applicant for premises previously licensed, viz.: Charles Brewer, of Roslin, in Township of Huntingdon, for Tavern license.

Stirling, April 6th, 1898.

G. W. FAULKNER,
Inspector for North Hastings.

J. S. SPRAGUE,
Chairman of the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings.

We Are Ready.

We have had our Millinery Opening, and all the departments in our large store are now in full operation. Besides the usual crowds who visited our Millinery department on opening day, several hundred persons visited our Carpet and House Furnishing Departments on the first and second floors. The elevator was kept rushing up and down constantly. People who have lived in Belleville all their lives expressed surprise at the enormous stock of CARPETS, CURTAINS, DRAPERY MATERIALS, RUGS, WINDOW SHADES, etc., on these floors. These represent many thousands of dollars, but we are determined to do the carpet business of this section of the country, if large assortment, latest styles, and close prices will do it.

REMEMBER THIS:—All these goods are bought by us direct from the best makers in the world, FOR CASH, which means that we could sell them at the prices smaller dealers pay for them, and still make a profit.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE and that the lowest.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

CROCKERY!

I desire to specially call your attention to my lines of Crockery. I have just added a large quantity to my stock, and am now able to show you a complete range, that will be sure to appeal to your judgment when buying. My prices are right.

Don't forget my store when you want Choice, Good, Groceries. My stock is fresh and up-to-date, and you need not want for the best when you can get it here.

I make all kinds of Cakes to order. Fresh Bread always.

FISH and WINDSOR SALT always kept in stock.

JOHN SHAW.

North West or Pacific Coast

Passengers will find it to their advantage to see or write me before completing arrangements for their journey. A route which is all Canadian,—over one railroad,—free from Custom trouble,—and annoying delays when transferring from one station to another, and yet at the lowest rates.

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, Belleville.

TO BOOT AND SHOE PURCHASERS.

Possibly there are some readers of the "News-Argus" that are not aware that we have a regular Boot & Shoe Department. To these, as well as to our many customers who have been availing themselves of the Bargains to be found in this Department, we wish to announce

A SPECIAL SALE FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS

Men's, Wos. and Children's Boots, Shoes & Rubbers at sweeping reductions. Mr. Alex. McDonell, formerly of Stirling, will be happy to meet his many friends in this department.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.

New Danish Improved SUGAR BEET
RED TOP,
For Feeding to Milch Cows.

This Sugar Beet is noted by its great productiveness. In rich, deep soil, with good cultivation, it surpasses all standard varieties of Mangold in bulk. For FATTENING, and for FEEDING TO MILCH COWS, where a liberal flow of rich, creamy milk is the object, (for butter production) this variety comes highly recommended.

Sold Only in Sealed Packets.
50c. per lb. 5 lbs. $2.00.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

AGENTS. "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard, by her secretary and literary executor Anna A.Gordon ; introduction by Lady Henry Somerset; sells to everybody. Great snap. Prospectus fifty cents. Books on time. Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

WANTED: Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes. T. S. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FALL 1897.

We are showing for this Fall season an immense range of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, & HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Throughout our many Departments may be found all the newest Goods of this season's importations.

As we import direct and sell strictly for Cash on small profits, we are enabled to sell good goods at very low prices.

DRESS GOODS in all the newest materials.

DRESS TRIMMINGS in Braids, Gimps, Fancy Sets, Silk Velvets and Fancy Silks.

KID GLOVES in all the new Fall shades. Every pair from $1 and upwards guaranteed.

NOTE.

We will be pleased to send samples of any of our New Goods on application, and will pay postage on all parcels up to $1.00, and express charges on all parcels over $5.

GIBSON & LAIDLAW.

PATENTS
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Send a stamp for our beautiful book "How to get a Patent" "What profitable to invent,"and "Prizes on Patents", Advice free. Fees moderate **MARION & MARION, EXPERTS,** Temple Building, 185 St. James St., Montreal. The only firm of Canada Registers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively

HARNESS HARNESS

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE!

Made from Beal's No. 1 Oak-Tanned Leather.

Our own make of **COLLARS.**

SWEAT PADS the best.

At JOHN McGEE'S
HARNESS SHOP.

PETER HAMILTON Repairs on hand.

To the Householders of Stirling

Take notice that on or about the tenth day of April next, I will make an inspection of all premises within the corporation of Stirling, and all parties who neglect to remove dirt, rubbish, filth, and all else dangerous to public health, will incur the penalties laid down in the Public Health Act.

JEDEDIAH GREEN,
Sanitary Inspector.

Stirling, March 23, 1898.

TENDERS

FOR PURCHASE OR LEASE OF FARM PROPERTY.

The Toronto General Trusts Company will receive tenders for the purchase of the following property belonging to the estate, viz.: The west half of Lot eighteen, in the Twelfth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, County of Hastings, 150 acres more or less.

On the property are said to be erected a one-story frame cottage and two frame barns.

The property will be sold subject to a mortgage on which is due $400 with interest at 6 per cent., principal payable in annual instalments of $82.50 on the 16th of April, 1898, 1899, 1900 and 1901, and the balance of $70 on the 16th of April, 1902, interest to be adjusted to day of sale.

Tenders to be addressed to the undersigned at the office of The Toronto General Trusts Company not later than the 9th day of April, A. D. 1898.

Intending purchasers to state cash offer or how much cash, and the terms on which they will pay the balance in excess of the mortgage assumed, such balance with interest at 5 per cent per annum, to be secured by a second mortgage.

Purchaser to search the title at his own expense. The vendors shall not be called upon to furnish any abstract of title or title deeds other than those in their possession or under their control. In case no mortgage is given, same shall be prepared by the Vendor's Solicitors, the purchaser paying $5.00 therefor.

Tenders will also be received for the lease of said property for a term of three or five years.

Any tender accepted will be subject to the approval of the Attorney-General, and the highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Dated at Toronto this 8th day of March, A. D. 1898.

J. W. LANGMUIR,
Managing Director Toronto General Trusts Company, 59 Yonge St., Toronto.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Strong Companies,
Cheap Rates.

CALL AT OFFICE—

W. S. MARTIN,
INSURANCE AGENT.

LOCAL OPTION

By-Law has passed. It is also optional with the people of Rawdon whether they buy at home or abroad. but it is to their interest to buy at home.

JUST LOOK AT OUR PRICES.

A $1.25 Boot for.....$1.10
A $1.50 " " 1.30
A $2.25 " " 2.00

On Some Lines a Still Greater Reduction.

16 yds. 32-inch Flannelette for..$1.00
20 " " " .. 1.00
Canadian Coal Oil..... .17
American Coal Oil..... .21

Cash is King here, and these are spot cash prices. Give us a call. It will pay you.

P. WELCH & CO.
Springbrook.

Notice to Farmers.

The undersigned is prepared to take orders for Ground Feed, Rolled Oats, Pot Barley, Corn Meal, Flour, Bran & Shorts.

E. W. BROOKS,
Lot 22, Con. 1. Rawdon.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its object is to enable and encourage systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds are invested so as to obtain the most profitable returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

STIRLING LOCAL BOARD:

H. J. MERKLEJOHN, M.D., President; Rev. S. DAW, 1st Vice-Pres.; Rev. J. M. GRAY, 2nd Vice-Pres.; E. T. WARD, Sec.-Treas.; J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

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THE CHARGE OF DARGAI GAP.

Bulldogs! Hark! Did your courage fail?
Bulldogs! Hark! Did your glory pale?
What of the slander that says "Decayed!"
And "gone to the dogs since the Light brigade!"
For the blood and the bone that humbled Nap,
'Twas there again, boys, in the Dargai gap.

Did ye hear the swish of the flying shot,
The roll of the drum and the rattle to pot,
The music that rose clear o'er that yell
And thrilled through the ranks and stirred up hell?
Come, highland laddie, head up and step forth,
A crown of glory—cock of the north!

You cock of the north, ah, pipe away,
With both stumps gone, but you won the day!
You may lean your back against comrades now,
They'll moisten your lips and they'll kiss your brow,
For they fought like men, and a man may weep
When he lays a man to his last long sleep.

Bulldogs who sleep on the Dargai ridge,
Fall in! Quick march! And over the bridge!
The piper's ahead, and the same old air
To pipe you to heaven and veterans there!
And you'll tell the bullies who humbled Nap
The glorious story of Dargai gap.
—Richard Mansfield in New York Times.

A GIRL'S REVENGE.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

Nancy Jones, as everybody called her, had been brought up to the age of 20 by a widowed mother. Owing to her masculine looks and deportment all the young men gave her a wide berth. It was said she had no womanly feelings, and the idea of her ever falling in love was laughed to scorn. And yet only a few days after I saw her for the first time that very thing happened. There came to the town of Stratford as the employee of the bank a young man named Charles Fletcher, and at their very first meeting, which was a business affair, the young woman was smitten with his good looks. Fletcher was 25 years old, and although flattered by the young woman's preference for him, was not ready to fall in love with her. Indeed, although in time he escorted her about and was a frequent visitor at her home, he denied that his intentions were serious. She, however, was determined to have Fletcher for her husband and became so jealous of him as to excite public ridicule. In time he resented her bondage and sought to break with her, and it was this action which caused the tragedy I am about to relate. When the unfortunate woman became thoroughly convinced that she had lost her lover, she insisted that he visit her upon a certain evening to have a "last talk." Fletcher had been guyed and ridiculed by his fellow employees until he hated the name of the woman. He was willing to call her once more and have it over, but not willing that any of his friends should know he was going to the house. He pretended to call elsewhere to mislead them, and when something was laughingly said next morning he gave the name of a party he had called upon the evening before. Twenty-four hours later he was under arrest for the murder of Nancy Jones, and a hundred men were searching for her body.

Fletcher's story was straight and clear, but unfortunately it served to convict him. He had gone out to Fern Castle, as the young woman had named her home, passed the few acres with its cottage, and had been cordially received. Miss Jones confessed freely that she loved him, but as willingly declared that since he was unable to reciprocate, they would part friends and continue to respect each other. Supper was served, and while being waited upon by the domestic Miss Jones made use of several singular expressions. She announced in an abrupt manner that even if her life were threatened she was not afraid—that if she were found dead people would know who had an object in removing her, and other things of the sort. It was plain that she was talking for the benefit of the servant, and as she would offer Fletcher no explanation, he concluded that she had an attack of hysteria and was trying to throw it off. Soon after dark the domestic asked leave to go into town. The request was granted, and in the presence of Fletcher Miss Jones said to her:

"You may never see me alive again, Sarah, but if any one tries to murder me I shall fight to the last."

Such language startled the domestic and she decided not to leave the house, but the spinster laughed at her fears and bade her run along. Soon after her departure Fletcher and Miss Jones started out for a walk. It was a summer evening, and at Miss Jones' suggestion they crossed two or three fields instead of going along the paths. On the edge of a forest where they stopped to rest for a few minutes the woman suddenly uttered several shrieks and when chided by Fletcher she claimed to have stepped on a snake. They returned home by a different route, and at 10 o'clock he left her house and walked into town. They parted with friendly handshake and kind words, and she walked a short distance with him. The girl Sarah returned home about midnight and went to bed. When she got up in the morning, she discovered that her mistress was not in the house—in fact, her bed had not been slept in during the previous night. Thinking she might have been called away unexpectedly, the girl raised no alarm until afternoon. Then the story she told resulted in Fletcher's arrest.

At first every body scouted the idea of murder, but in a day or two all were satisfied of it. Fletcher had lied to conceal the fact that he had gone to the house. The domestic had overheard her mistress say that her life was in danger. She evidently could tell a great deal of the young man, but was determined not to call for outside help. When they came to the motive, gossip said that Fletcher had betrayed the young woman, who insisted upon marriage as a reparation. As he was not willing, he had murdered her to escape exposure and scandal. These gossips lied shamefully, but they were searching for a motive for the crime and were bound to find one.

The domestic's story was singularly corroborated. Several people had noticed the couple walking together. A farmer had heard the young woman scream for help over by the woods. A light shawl belonging to her was found in a ditch, and her handkerchief was caught on a bush near the woods. She had always kept at least $100 in the house and was possessed of considerable jewelry. Money and jewelry were found to be missing, and the contents of her boxes were tossed about. Fletcher had not been under arrest 24 hours before they had made out a fair case against him, but there were just two requisites lacking to lay him by the heels. The money and jewelry were not found upon his person, and a general search of the country for miles around had failed to secure any trace of the body of the murdered woman. The young man had left the village at 6 o'clock in the evening and walked two miles and a half. He had returned shortly before 11, as he could prove by three witnesses. Out of five hours must be taken the time to walk five miles, eat supper, etc. It was figured that he would have only about two hours in which to dispose of the body of his victim. As he was a slight man and Miss Jones rather fleshy, it was clearly impossible that he could have carried the body any distance. There was no river or any pools near at hand. The woods and every field for two miles were gone over foot by foot, but the body could not be found. Then they inspected the house and the cellar, outbuildings, haystacks, and what not, but the hunt was in vain. Although it is a legal axiom that there can be no murder unless a dead body is found, Fletcher was held to his assizes as a murderer. He alone had a motive to kill Miss Jones. If he didn't kill her, what had become of her? Out of a thousand people not over five doubted the young man's guilt, and they doubted more because the body could not be found rather than that they believed in him. In the course of a fortnight 500 people entered into the search for the body, and had a dead cat been covered within three miles of Fern Castle they must have found it.

Up to the time the search was abandoned the case was in the hands of the local police. When they could make no headway, a detective from London was called down. This man was expected to accomplish great things at once, and he stirred the whole county up by finding a clew within an hour after taking hold of the case. He boldly claimed that Fletcher had conveyed the body to Stratford river and had then driven back to restore horse and wagon to the owner. Everybody fell in with the idea at once, and as a consequence the river was dragged for miles until it gave up its last snag. The body was not to be found. The detective then suggested that the victim had been burned by a fire in the woods, but this was going too far and he was discharged from the case. Fletcher was arraigned at the assizes, and according to law he should have been set at liberty, but popular feeling was so intense that his case was adjourned to give the crown more time to produce the body. A reward of £250 was offered to any one who should discover the body, and people living 15 or 20 miles from the scene went about looking into ditches and beating up the woods.

I have not mentioned that Fletcher had relatives in London who were wealthy and influential. They believed in him from the first and employed counsel for him, and by and by a first class private detective was sent down to work in his interest. People wondered what he could do, but he didn't worry over that. He started in by hearing the young man's story. A photograph of Miss Jones was shown him, and he sized her up very speedily. Fletcher and the domestic agreed exactly as to the queer expressions Miss Jones had used—dragged in for the benefit of the girl. She must have been planning when she did that, and nothing more natural than to believe she was planning a revenge on Fletcher? She had suggested a queer walk after dark; she had shrieked out with needless energy; she had brought him home by another route. All these things counted with the detective, and all counted in Fletcher's favor.

As a first step in the actual work of unraveling the mystery the detective drove to the several towns around Stratford and in each case his business was with men who sold clothing. After a few days he found his clew. At a certain date, a week previous to the murder, a young woman of Miss Jones' description had bought a man's suit of clothes at a certain store, saying they were for her brother. It was a working suit, and now, as the detective began to ride back and forth across the country, he called at all the roadside inns and carefully looked over all the stable boys. Meanwhile Fletcher was taken sick with brain fever, and, though given the best medical attendance, he grew worse and worse and finally died. When first taken ill, he declared his innocence of the crime imputed to him, and an hour before his death, when the coming of the grim destroyer brought him a lucid interval, he reiterated his declarations.

As the hearse containing Fletcher's body took its way to the depot to ship the remains to London for burial, the detective drove up to the county jail with a stable boy on the seat beside him. That stable boy, arrested on an alias warrant, was none other than Miss Nancy Jones, very much alive in the flesh, though masquerading in male attire. She had plotted to revenge herself on Fletcher, and she gloried in the fact that she had caused him great trouble and driven him to his death. For weeks and weeks she had worked as a stable boy, and her sex had been unsuspected, but it needed a detective with brains to find the clew to unravel the case. I do not recall the technical offense with which she was charged, but she was put on trial, convicted and sent to prison for seven years. It was accounted one of the most singular cases in legal jurisprudence, and it was the general opinion that had Fletcher lived and the woman remained undiscovered for a few weeks longer he would have been duly convicted and executed.

Not a Coward.

Nervous excitement is responsible for much that might pass for cowardice. The author of "A Cuban Expedition" speaks of one dreadful day when he and his comrades sat in a wet ditch and waited, concealed, while the Spaniards were so near that escape seemed almost impossible.

The discomfort of our predicament—up to the middle in mud and water, with the rain pouring down on us—was all the excitement unfelt in our excitement and eagerness in watching the enemy. Little Joe Storey, who was next to me, was trembling all over. Suddenly he grasped my arm and whispered:

"Oh, what shall I do? I must scream or fire off my rifle! I can't help it!"

I, too, felt that he would do either the one or the other, and I whispered back the first thing that occurred to me.

"Storey," I said, "if you make the least noise, I'll stab you to death!"

Then I told him to keep his eyes closed and try to think of something else until he heard the first shot fired. After that he might shout as loudly as he liked. I put one arm about his neck and drew him close to me. There, trembling, he rested like a quiet child. Presently his excitement wore off, and he became used to the situation. Then he was heartily ashamed of his breakdown.

But Storey was not a coward. He was a gallant little soul in action, and only his tortured nerves were responsible for this temporary revolt.

Most Satisfying Subject of All.

He (sarcastically)—Take dress, servants and children out of the conversation of your sex and what subjects would you have left?

She (contentedly)—Men exclusively.—Town Topics.

IN LOVE'S TENDER KEEPING.

Hold me a little away from the world,
Dear arms, with your tenderest clinging!
The bird with its breast to the blue singeth sweet,
But the stars never answer its singing.
The cold lights but lure us to lead us astray,
The thorn's in the red of the rose of May.
Lead me to love, dear, and teach me to pray!

Hold me a little away from the world,
Dear arms, with your firm clasp and tender,
For the lights on the heights stream through desolate nights,
A tempest of tears in the splendor.
'Tis the gleam and the dream that would lead us astray,
The keen thorns have crimsoned the roses of May.
Lead me to love, dear, and teach me to pray!

—Frank L. Stanton.

OJO BLANCO.

Ojo Blanco was not a man, but a horse, and he was not afflicted with one of those distressing complaints that we read of in patent medicine testimonials, but was the victim of the dangerous and inconvenient habit of turning back handsprings. Perhaps some of the readers of this narrative will wonder why a horse may not indulge with impunity in this harmless amusement, which is encouraged and applauded in the festive boy.

Without question our faithful friend the horse should be allowed to follow his own tastes and inclinations, provided only that those do not conflict with the business engagement with his owner. This was the difficulty. Ojo Blanco did not enliven his leisure moments by turning elephantine somersaults. It was only when he was saddled and bridled and his hardworking master mounted him, preparatory to a long day's ride over the range, that he showed any inclination to execute gymnastic feats. At such times, when his master was fairly in the saddle, he rose on his hind legs and threw himself backward with a reckless disregard of his own safety and an evident desire to smash his rider. Only a man accustomed to riding wild horses and well versed in the many tricks to which they resort to unseat their riders could have the skill and agility to kick himself free from the falling horse and escape being crushed. Sam Walker had done this so many times that it was quite a mechanical action with which he freed himself from the saddle during these performances.

Ojo Blanco was a lean, long legged, Roman nosed sorrel, well past the prime of life, with a drooping head and dejected air, which deceived strangers into thinking him devoid of spirit. His name, which in plain English is White Eye, was given him because nature had bestowed on him a pair of white, expressionless eyes, with nevertheless a sinister gleam in their cold depths which to the experienced meant "Don't trifle with me; I'm dangerous."

A couple of years previous Sam Walker had purchased him from a man who declined to risk his life any longer in the exciting pastime of riding an acrobatic horse. Perhaps the fact that this man had recently taken unto himself a wife had something to do with Ojo Blanco's change of ownership, for it is a fact that men who seem to delight in reckless deeds and hairbreadth escapes become suddenly careful of their persons when they attain to the dignity of the head of a household. At any rate, the horse was offered for sale at a very low figure, and Sam Walker, who was well acquainted with Ojo's pet weakness and who prided himself that no horse had ever got the best of him, did not hesitate to become his owner.

Sam was noted for his skill as a "bronco buster" in a country where cattle raising was one of the principal industry and good men abounded, and, though he had had many a tussle with vicious horses, he had never been thrown, and under his influence even the most confirmed bucker grew manageable. It was somewhat disconcerting, therefore, to this veteran rider when Ojo the new acquisition to his string to any of the devices with which he was familiar, promptly rolled him in the dust and lay regarding him with a look of wicked triumph which seemed to say, "Found your match at last."

However, Sam had too much grit to be discouraged by a single defeat, and he kept on riding Ojo, acquiring great skill and grace in his manner of being thrown, and hoping that the horse would give up the habit when he found that he was always mounted again. This performance did not take place every time that Ojo was ridden, which lent the charm of uncertainty to his movements. Sometimes when mounted he would walk briskly off with an amiable, docile air which seemed to challenge any one to think ill of him, but Sam learned to distrust these moods and was always on his guard. Several of his friends urged him to shoot the horse if he did not want to fill an early grave, but Sam, in his usual reckless fashion, insisted that he was not afraid and that no living horse should conquer him.

Aside from any matter of pride, Sam got an extra $5 a month for riding his own horse, and it would be hard to find a better vaquero horse than Ojo Blanco. As Sam said, he was "too mean to die." He had wonderful endurance and did the work of two ordinary horses, and if he got a win on cattle he showed as much sense as a man. After relieving his feelings in the morning by upsetting himself and his rider he would travel over the range all day, with no food and scarcely a pause for rest, coming home at night with the same energy with which he started out. No wonder therefore that Sam was willing to humor his failings in view of his excellent staying qualities.

Ojo Blanco never bucked. He left such unskilled gymnastics to colts and horses with uncertain temper and no brains. He felt that he was master of a specialty which had given him a wide reputation, and which, moreover, saved him the indignity of being ridden by a miscellaneous assortment of people. No one dared mount him except Sam, and as Sam always treated him with deference and respect he desired no better master.

It may be that Ojo Blanco's extraordinary behavior was due to chronic dyspepsia, for it is hard to believe that a horse could have endowed any horse with the quiet and persistent malevolence that he showed. It is well known that an attack of indigestion will render the best tempered man morose and irritable, and when a horse is similarly afflicted how much larger a field there is for the circulation of anguish! Perhaps it was only after a night of restless misery, when his ration of hay had refused to be assimilated to the usual operations, that Ojo Blanco regarded all men as enemies, and when the cruel cinch tightened around his troubled insides the impulse to wreak vengeance on his tormentor grew too strong to be suppressed.

At last a day came when Sam's patient spirit, grown accustomed to literally grovveling in the dirt, rebelled against such treatment and wrought the cure of Ojo Blanco's peculiar habit. There was a picnic and barbecue to which all the countryside gathered, and here appeared Sam resplendent in his best suit of clothes, a red silk handkerchief around his neck and his newly shaven face wearing a festive air. With him came Ojo Blanco, washed and groomed till his rough coat fairly shone, a brand new hair rope knotted around his neck and the silver ornaments on his bridle glistening in the sun. All the morning he had been overflowing with good humor, even omitting the customary tumble, and now he seemed to be imbued with the spirit of the occasion, for he held his head high and pranced a little so as to show off his horsemanship.

The time went by with the usual talk, laughter and devotion to the inner man, and when the people had in a measure recovered from the torpor incident to a hearty picnic feast some one proposed a horse race. A dozen young fellows at once came forward, eager to show off the speed of their horses and their own skill. With them came Sam Walker, but he was greeted with shouts of derision.

"Do you think that old crowbait of yours can run?" asked one scornful youth.

"He might do for a slow race, but he won't be in it with these horses."

"Never you mind," answered Sam. "Ojo can run. There isn't a horse in the country that can beat him when he's after a wild steer."

"He'll fall over with you and spoil your looks," jeered another.

"No, he won't. He never does that except in the morning when I am starting out. Go ahead and get ready. Ojo and I are right in this."

And Sam took his place with a determined air that silenced the incredulous.

"Now, boys," said the starter, "each of you stand by his horse with a hand on the reins while I count three, and when I say 'Mount' jump on and ride as fast as you can."

At the given word every man was in his saddle and off like a flash, with the exception of Sam, who found too late that he had reckoned without Ojo Blanco. As Sam leaped into the saddle Ojo stiffened himself, and as the other horses darted away he sprang jubilantly on his hind legs and subsided over backward, rolling Sam, Sunday clothes and all, in the dusty road. For a moment Ojo lay there, grunting derisively; then he struggled to his feet and stood regarding his crestfallen master out of the corner of his glassy eye. Amid roars of laughter from the men and exclamations of dismay from the women, Sam picked himself up, swearing heartily under his breath the while and vowing to get even with that confounded horse if he broke his own neck.

All the rest of the day he was unusually abstracted, paying little attention to the unmerciful chaffing of his companions, which as a general thing he was quick to return with interest. They concluded that the public humiliation had made him morose, and so let him alone, but he was busily revolving in his mind various schemes of vengeance on Ojo Blanco.

"Boys," he said next morning as half a dozen of them were saddling to go in search of cattle, "meet me on the bluff by the river at noon today if you want to see some fun. I'm going to break this horse of his cussedness if I have to break his neck to do it."

Of course the boys were more than ready to see fun, and at the specified time they met on the bluff. At this point the bank of the river rose in a sheer wall 40 feet high, and at its foot the water was about six feet deep, but shallower on the other side. To the edge of this precipice Sam led the unsuspecting Ojo, turned him with his tail to the river and proceeded to adjust the old saddle which he had thoughtfully provided.

Ojo stood there, his eyes half closed and his mind far away, probably dreaming of some and oats extra large red with barley, when he was brought rudely back to earth by a vicious jerk on the cinch that surrounded his digestive apparatus. Another jerk and another, till it seemed to the startled and indignant Ojo that his precious vital organs were compressed by the cinch into a mere shell. Never before had cinch been touched with other than a reverent hand, and it had always been laid gently around his form and moderately tightened. All the pride of Ojo's nature rose in rebellion at the indignity offered him, and, blind with rage and not noticing in his excitement that Sam had mounted, he reared and threw himself viciously backward.

Those present say that there was a look of intense surprise on Ojo Blanco's countenance as he fell through space, and it is quite safe to surmise that he was surprised when, instead of landing comfortably on solid ground, he felt himself whizzing through the air with dizzying rapidity, his dignified form revolving like a cart wheel the while, to alight at last with a tremendous splash in a pond of very wet water.

The breathless watchers on the cliff above affirm that Ojo tried to cheat himself with the belief that all was as usual by lying motionless for a time. Now it is one thing to lie on dry land and shoot glances of defiance at your enemies and it is quite another thing to do it under six feet of water, as Ojo soon found. Snorting with wrath and dismay, he struggled to his feet and waded to the bank on the other side, where he turned and regarded his persecutors with keen reproach.

Sam sat his horse with laughter that they could scarcely stand, they had no eyes for anything but Ojo Blanco's sorry figure as he stood with water streaming down his sides and dripping from his Roman nose. As for Sam, he felt that this moment repaid him for all of the humiliation heaped on him in the past.

The lesson had the desired effect, for never again did Ojo Blanco turn a back handspring with his master. Sometimes the impulse seized him to throw his new haughty air, but the memory of the scalding, but sickening sensation of falling through the air and the dreadful plunge at the bottom, with a shiver of horror he would refrain.—Celia Lynn in Argonaut.

The Hand of an Artist.

Among Keene's gifts he had a physical gift of inestimable value for such work as his—namely, a splendid hand—a large, muscular, well shaped and most workmanlike hand, whose long, deft fingers could move with equal ease and certainty in all directions. I have seen it at work, and it was a pleasure to watch its acrobatic dexterity, its unerring precision of touch. It could draw with monohalant facility parallel straight lines or curved, of just the right thickness and distance from each other—almost as regular as if they had been drawn with ruler or compass—almost, but not quite. The quiteness would have made them mechanical and robbed them of their charm of human handicraft. A cunning and obedient slave, this wonderful hand, for which no command from the head could cause useless slave, moreover, that had most thoroughly learned its business by long apprenticeship to one especial trade, like the head and like the eye that guided it.—George Du Maurier in Harper's Magazine.

WORKERS OF ANTIQUITY.

The Use of the Inclined Plane In the Building of the Pyramids.

At a meeting of the Philosophical society of Washington J. E. Watkins presented a paper on "The Transportation and Lifting of Heavy Bodies by the Ancient Engineers." The purpose of the paper was to show how many of the structures regarded as remarkable by expert engineers of the present day, and which some archæologists declare must have required in their erection the use of immense machines, could have been constructed by primitive tools and simple methods.

By means of diagrams the speaker explained how inclined planes of earth could be used in placing in position stone blocks or slabs of enormous weight, levels and pry bars being employed in setting them up. He then demonstrated how easily, comparatively speaking, the pyramids could have been constructed by these simple methods, and when completed the earth around them which had been used for the inclined planes filled into the pits from which it was taken, leaving the ground as level as before.

As an illustration the pyramid of Gizeh was cited, some of the stones of which were transported a distance of 500 miles. In this case the highest embankment necessary when the workmen reached the top course, assuming that a 20 per cent grade was adopted, would have been 750 yards long, containing, as it did, some 7,500,000 cubic yards, provided the sides of the embankment would stand at an angle of 30 degrees, which is not at all improbable. A force of 10,000 men could have built such an embankment in a single twelvemonth, a very small part of the total labor, which it is stated called for the services of 100,000 men for 20 years.

In the solution of the problem of putting in place huge monoliths it was suggested that the modern engineer could well consider the utilization of inclined planes before adopting a more complex method.—Science.

KEATS ON MARRIAGE.

A Barrier Against Matrimony Which the Poet Could Not Overcome.

Notwithstanding your Happiness and your recommendation, I hope I shall never marry. Though the most beautiful Creature were waiting for me at the end of a Journey or a Walk, though the Carpets were of Silk, the Curtains of the morning clouds, the chairs and sofa stuffed with Cygnets' down, the food Manna, the Wine beyond Claret, the Window opening on Windermere mere, I should not feel, or rather my Happiness would not be so great, as my Solitude is sublime. Then, instead of what I have described, there is a sublimity to welcome me home. The roaring of the wind is my wife and the Stars through the window pane are my Children. The mighty abstract Idea I have of Beauty in all things stifles that more minute and minute domestic happiness—an amiable wife and sweet Children I contemplate as a part of that Beauty, but I must have a thousand of those beautiful particles to fill up my heart.

I feel more and more every day as my imagination strengthens that I do not live in this world alone, but in a thousand worlds. No sooner am I alone than shapes of epic greatness are stationed around me and serve my Spirit the office which is equivalent to a King's bodyguard—then "Tragedy with sceptered pall comes sweeping by." According to my natural mind I am with Achilles shouting in the Trenches, or with Theocritus in the Vales of Sicily. Or I throw my whole being into Troilus, and repeating those lines, "I wander like a lost Soul upon the Stygian Banks staying for waftage," I melt into the air with a voluptuousness so delicious that I am content to be alone. These things, combined with the opinion I have of the generality of women, who appear to me as children to whom I would rather give a sugar Plum than my time, form a barrier against Matrimony which I rejoice in.—"Poems of John Keats," by Walter Raleigh.

Arab Weapons.

Here in Muscat I saw the pure bred Arab man, sinewy, but not tall, domineering, swaggering, with a dagger in his glance and a brace of daggers in his waist. When I recognized a beautiful bait or noticed a slender inlaid native gun or singular shield, I offered to buy. But nothing would induce them to sell. "Shahb," said one man, "I killed my deadliest foe with this blade, right through his black heart. You see this dint in my shield? Ah, that dint was caused by a spear! The shield saved my life. Shall I, then, sell it for money? My gun? No, shahb. I am an Arab, and my gun is my other self. How could I be an Arab if I had no gun? This sword—it belonged to my grandfather. It has killed 40 men. By Mohammed, it is true! These marks, shahb, you see these marks? Only one of these marks is put there when a man is killed." I offered three times the value. The answer always was: "No, shahb, I will not. I cannot."

Everybody, from the frolicsome boy of 8 to the tottering imbecile of 80, carried a weapon. The old muskets and rusty swords that reminded me of the unwieldly double bladed monsters that Richard Cœur de Lion and his knights swung in the face of the Saracens. These Muscat swords are 4 feet 6 inches long, the blades 2 inches wide, and the handles provide room for both fists to grasp. Law is an unknown quantity in eastern Arabia.—Chambers' Journal.

Deserved No Sympathy.

"I wants yo'," said a rural darky to another, "ter put yo' name ter dis petition."

"What for?"

"One or our race is gwine up fer hog stealin."

"He stole de hog, did he?"

"Dat's what."

"En he let 'em ketch him?"

"Yes."

"Well, let him go 'long ter de chain gang. A man what ain't got oddication enough to kivver up his tracks no better dan dat is better out de way dan in it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"What do you think of the best sugar business?" asked the shoe clerk boarder.

"Think it will supersede the other kind?"

"Cane sugar," replied the cheerful idiot, "will never be beat."—Indianapolis Journal.

Bullets, partially hollow, which expand in the wound, are sometimes used for shooting deer, while hollow headed explosive bullets are in request for dispatching tigers, elephants and other big game.

The largest creamery in the world is located near St. Albans, Vt., converting the milk of 19,000 cows into 10,000 pounds of butter daily.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Sweden has now 12,056,246 acres of forest lands owned by the State, an increase in the State's holdings in thirteen years of 3,360,972 acres.

Paris's famous horse chestnut tree of the Tuilleries Garden, the regular blooming of which on March 20 was the first recognized mark of spring in the French capital, is dead.

England's big cruiser Powerful now in Chinese waters, has lost four knots of her speed through a slight sinking of her port engine, and will have to be repaired in England.

Switzerland, by a popu'ar vote of over two to one has decided to make its railroads State railroads. The measure, after being adopted by the Legislative Council, was referred to the people for acceptance.

Switzerland has been obliged to take measures against illiterate immigrants, owing to the influx of Italians. The canton of Zurich has established compulsory evening schools for Italian workmen who settle in the canton.

English girls who are imprudent enough to marry Chinamen have a hard time when they get to China. Four, married to members of the Chinese Embassy in London, are now destitute in Shanghai, having been thrown over by their husbands.

Guinness & Co., the Dublin brewers, have practically adopted the eight-hour day. Their hands go to work at 8 in the morning and leave off at half past 5, with an hour off for dinner. On Saturday's work stops at noon, making a week of 46 1-2 hours.

New South Wales has a choice lot of noxious animal pests for whose destruction the colony paid out $180,000 in counties last year. Among them are bandicoots, pademelons, wombats, wal'abies, kangaroos, opossums, native dogs, flying foxes, kangaroo rats, crows and hares.

High prices were paid for mezzotint engravings at a recent London sale. Hoppner's picture of Sir Thomas Frankland's daughters, engraved by W. Ward, brought $1,900, and Sir. Joshua Reynolds' portrait of the Ladies Waldegrave, engraved by Valentine Green, a proof, $1,670.

After eight years' work the five-mile long tunnel through the Col di Trends, in the Italian coast Alps, has been pierced through in spite of serious engineering difficulties met with in the interior of the mountain. The railroad through the tunnel will be open for traffic at the beginning of 1900.

Count Tolstoi is preparing what will be his most widely read book. "I do not feel well at present and cannot write just now," he recently said to an interviewer, "but I hope before I die to say a good deal about women. Before my death I shall say everything that I have at heart about them."

A British Marquis's coronet in silver gilt was sold in a London auction room recently for $25. Few British peers own coronets, as the state occasions on which they are used are rare. The one sold was probably made for the coronation of William IV., as the hall mark on the silver was that of the year 1831.

Sir Robert Peel, Bart, has not only been enjoined from selling his family portraits and other heirlooms by the Court of Chancery, but has been ordered to put back those that he had already disposed of. The Court, moreover, made the unusual order that he should pay the costs of the motion for an injunction against him.

Portraits of Emperor Menelik and of Ras Maconnen will be exhibited at the next Paris salon by M. Paul Buffet, the young artist who went to Abyssinia instead of Rome on winning the 10,000 franc prize last year. He tried to paint a portrait of Queen Taitu, but after posing for one day she refused to continue, as she could not sit still long enough.

Philae's ruins are doomed, the contract for the great dam across the Nile Valley at Assouan and at Assint having been given to an English firm. The Assouan dam will be of solid granite, 76 feet higher than the river tied at its lowest point, 6,000 feet long, and must be completed in five years. The work will be paid for in annual instalments of $800,000, extending over thirty years.

Germany is going to try an experiment in administering judicial oaths, in the hope of diminishing the number of perjury cases. Instead of swearing to tell the truth the witness will make an unsworn statement in court, he will then be asked to swear to it, but before taking the oath will be allowed to correct or withdraw any part of his testimony. Penalties are provided for making wilfully false statements in court, and these penalties apply to the parties to the case as well as to witnesses.

Counting on the completion soon of the Congo Railroad, which will connect the navigable watershed of the river with the sea, the Congo Free State is planning a survey of an important line in the interior of the Continent. It will start at the head of navigation on the Itimbiri River, a northern affluent of the Congo between the Ubangi and the Aruwimi, will proceed east and northeast along the upper valley of the Uelle and end in 3 degrees 30 south latitude at a point near Redjef on the Nile, a distance of 650 miles. This will connect the Congo and the Nile within the territory of the Congo State.

Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg's serious duel with a Hungarian Lieutenant at Vienna has attracted attention, as it is unusual for members of reigning houses to fight with private persons. It is strongly hinted that the woman in the case is the Prince's wife, who is a daughter of the King of the Belgians, and a sister of the Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria, and who has been on bad terms with her husband for some years. Last summer the story that she had eloped was widely spread, but was put a stop to by her appearing in public with her husband soon after. The Princess is 40 years of age.

LIFE OF AN ANGEL.

Mrs. Gladstone recently celebrated her eighty-sixth birthday, and every one wished her all possible happiness. She has been a veritable "angel in the house," and her loving care for her distinguished husband has passed into a proverb. At Hawarden indeed opinion is divided as to who of the two is more wonderful—Mr. or Mrs. Gladstone. We are sure that if Mr. Gladstone's decision were requested on the point he would decide immediately in his wife's favor. Mrs. Gladstone's vitality is indeed marvelous, and she preserves as active an interest in her many philanthropic works as of old. The eldest daughter of Sir Stephen Glynne, eighth holder of that baronetcy, Catherine Glynne and her sister attracted great admiration when they appeared in London society. When the Glynnes were on the continent in 1839 they met very frequently Mr. Gladstone, who was even then a notable politician, having already filled the office of under secretary for the colonies, and also that of vice-president of the Board of Trade.

Mr. Gladstone's close friend, Lord Lyttelton, had made as favorable an impression on the younger Miss Glynne as Mr. Gladstone had made on her elder sister, with the result that all fashionable London was shortly after this visit to Italy interested to hear of the betrothal of the two young politicians to the two lovely sisters. The weddings took place on the same day, July 25, 1839, and it is interesting and also pathetic to think how few present at the ceremonies are alive to-day. The late Sir Francis Doyle acted as best man to Mr. Gladstone and wrote a charming poem on the occasion.

Mrs. Gladstone's good works began at a period when it was not so fashionable as to-day for gentlewomen to frequent the slums, intent on ameliorating the condition of the poor. She was especially busy at the time of a devastating epidemic, which scourged the East End of London many years ago, and she was very frequently a visitor to the London Hospital, where she first made the acquaintance of that "beloved physician," Sir Andrew Clark, who rendered so many services to the Gladstone family in subsequent years. Many a poor convalescent has had reason to bless the name of Mrs. Gladstone in connection with the home which bears her name.

At Hawarden one sees at once how large a part philanthropy plays in Mrs. Gladstone's beneficent life. There is her Boys' Home close to the castle, and not far from it is the home in which some old ladies are, thanks to her kindness, spending the evening of their days in peace. Tennyson's words will find an echo in many a heart to-day:

"One could not but feel humbled in the presence of those whose life was evidently one long self-sacrifice, and one would hope, quickened to more of it in one's own life. Mrs. Gladstone wears herself out by all her hospital work, in addition to the work of a Prime Minister's wife." That tribute was written twenty-seven years ago and we are glad to think that Mrs. Gladstone is still able to enjoy fairly good health in her old age.

A NEW COUP IN DUELLING.

The Honor of a Sicilian Deputy Satisfied After an Unprecedented Fashion.

It was Mark Twain who said that one of the chief dangers of French duelists would be removed if they were compelled to fight in glass cages, which would prevent any possibility of their taking cold. Another danger to duellists appeared not long ago when two Italian politicians attempted to satisfy their wounded honor at a duelling place in Rome that is frequented by the most exclusive fighters. This is a little clump of trees situated in the heart of the Roman Campagna. The trees are thickly branched and grow so close together that the copse is practically impenetrable except by a narrow path that runs through the trees.

A Sicilian deputy had been offended by another deputy, and the two met at this spot to fight. Just as they crossed swords the Sicilian deputy uttered a cry and dropped his weapon. He was about to fall and his seconds rushed forward to support him. No blood was visible at first, but when he was examined signs of a wound were seen on his back. It was impossible that his antagonist could have struck him in the back, the seconds were astonished upon discovering a wound that had been inflicted apparently by the point of a rapier, and examination showed that a sharp twig from one of the trees had penetrated the deputy's back when he stepped backward to take his position. It was dry and strong and penetrated the linen shirt as well as the skin.

His adversary's seconds expressed the opinion that their principal's honor had been satisfied, and a new coup was added to the list of those known already in the art of duelling.

IT MUST BE.

Teacher—What do you call a little child that has never had a mother to care for him?

Tommy—An incubator boy, ma'am.

In every million of people in the world there are eight hundred who are blind.

Overworked.—I think I shall have to discharge my office-boy. What's the matter with him? All there is for him to do at the office is to tear off the sheets once a month from the calendars hanging on the wall, and when he tore them off on the first day of March, he kicked because February was such a short month

HEALTH.

WORRY.

We often hear of men who are said to have died of overwork, but it is safe to assume that in nine out of ten of such cases there had been no overwork at all. That too much work has killed some people is not to be doubted, but this does not alter the fact that work pure and simple is one of the rarest of all rare causes of death. The mischief is done by the worry which often goes with the work, and which is mistaken for it.

We do not yet understand the process by which worry undermines the general health, induces disease of the heart, of the arteries and of the kidneys, or kills a man before his time; but that it does do such things is a fact only too well established.

It is true that worry often leads a person to practices which are themselves injurious, such as overindulgence in alcohol or tobacco, or perhaps the use of opium or cocaine or chloral; and disease and deaths are often attributable to the action of these poisons rather than to the effects of work or worry. But these will not explain the disaster in all cases.

It may be objected despairingly that if worry is slow suicide, then almost none of us can escape. Very few men can be found who have no unfulfilled desires which they are striving to gratify, or who are to absolutely secure of the future that they may give literal heed to the Biblical command to take no thought for the morrow.

But this forethought is not worry; at least it need not be worry; it is merely necessary prudence to care for the future, or even slight anxiety. Harassing anxiety, impatient expectation, disproportionate fear of the unknown—this is worry, and this is what causes the heart to struggle, the kidneys to contract, the arteries to weaken, and the mind to fail.

No one who is not given to worry can conceive of the power which the habit gains over its victim. Such a one will freely admit the excellence of the advice to worry, but he will add that it is impossible to follow it. This is true only in a measure, and in a few cases. Barring instances of exceptional trouble, of extraordinary "hard luck," almost every one can by resolute determination reduce his worry within living limits.

WATER-DRINKING.

When it is considered that the body is made up very largely of water it can readily be understood how important to health is a constant supply of this fluid. Many people have a notion that the drinking of water in any amount beyond that actually necessary to quench thirst is injurious and acting on this belief they endeavor to drink as little as possible. The notion, however, is wide of the truth. Drinking freely of pure water is a most efficacious means not only of preserving health, but often of restoring it when failing.

All the tissues of the body need water, and water in abundance is necessary also for the proper performance of every vital function. Cleanliness of the tissues within the body is as necessary to health and comfort as cleanliness of the skin, and water tends to insure the one as truly as it does the other. It dissolves the waste material, which would otherwise collect in the body, and removes it in the various excretions.

These waste materials are often actual poisons, and many a headache, many rheumatic pains and aches, many sleepless nights and listless days, and many attacks of the "blues" are due solely to the circulation in the blood or deposit in the tissues of these waste materials which cannot be got rid of because of an insufficient supply of water.

Water is accused of making fat, and people with a tendency to corpulence avoid it for that reason. But this is not strictly true. It does undoubtedly often increase the weight, but it does so because it improves the digestion and therefore more of the food eaten is utilized and turned into fat and flesh. But excessive fat, what we call corpulence, is not a sign of health but of faulty digestion and assimilation, and systematic water-drinking is often employed as a means of reducing the superfluous fat—which it sometimes does with astonishing rapidity.

HOW TO DRINK WATER.

There are few people who thoroughly realize the value of water as a beverage, or who know how to obtain the greatest advantage from it. The effects produced by the drinking of water, as pointed out by Health, vary with the manner in which it is drunk. If, for instance a pint of cold water be swallowed as a large draught or if it be taken in two portions with a short interval between, certain definite results follow—effects which differ from those which would have resulted from the same quantity taken by sipping. Sipping is a powerful stimulant to the circulation—a thing which ordinary drinking is not. During the act of sipping the action of the nerve which shows the beats of the heart is abolished, and, as a consequence, that organ contracts much more rapidly, the pulse beats more quickly, and the circulation in various parts of the body is increased. In addition to this we find that the pressure under which the bile is secreted is raised by the sipping of fluid. And here is a point which might well be noted by our readers—a glass of cold water, slowly sipped, will produce greater acceleration of the pulse for a time than will a glass of wine or spirits taken at a draught. In this connection it may not be out of place to mention that sipping cold water will often allay the craving for alcohol in those who have been in the habit of taking too much of it, and who may be endeavoring to reform, the effect being probably due to the stimulant action of the sipping.

HOT MILK FOR GRIP.

Since the days of the Duke of Northumberland, who bathed daily in milk, there never has been such a revival of the warm milk idea. Some say that the "grip" is mainly responsible for its return. Dr. Freudenrich has discovered that milk is a microbe killer and that the grip bacillus, if put into milk drawn fresh from the cow, dies in an hour. Be this as it may, the hot milk cure has gained the ascendency with many sufferers. To secure its best effects the milk must come to the scalding point, but not boil; then it should be sipped slowly. The last thing at night "My Lady" takes her goblet of milk, which has a quieting dreamy effect upon the nerves.

Now, it is considered the newest panacea for all complexion ills. If the face be sallow, wrinkled or otherwise afflicted, claims the enthusiast, hot milk will produce a cure. Many debutantes wash their face in it at night just before retiring and converts declare that it makes them feel wonderfully refreshed, while the skin becomes very white and soft. Some even go so far as to pour a generous quantity of milk into the water for the bath and claim that it is positively magical in removing fatigue.

CROUP.

What a dread disease this is coming as it does upon one unawares in the night, and many a home has been left desolate by its ravages. But with onions in the house one is well fortified against this trouble. Peel the onions and roast them in the oven; then press out the juice which the child must be made to drink. The pulp while hot is bound on the soles of the feet, palms of the hands and on the chest. This always gives relief and recovery is prompt.

REMEDY FOR NIGHT-SWEAT.

An "old woman's remedy" is reported in a recent number of the Dietetci and Hygienic Gazette, as having cured a patient of annoying and debilitating night sweats when the ordinary remedies, atropine, sage phil-ocarpine, etc., prescribed by the physician in attendance failed. The remedy was a decoction of the fresh bark of the pussy willow, Salia nigra, used freely. The distressing symptoms were fully relieved within three days.

FOR A COLD IN THE HEAD.

A cold in the head is not only annoying, but likely to develop into catarrh. One teaspoonful of mustard dissolved in a tumberful of cold water and used as a gargle three times a day, will often effect a speedy cure. In more obstinate cases, equal parts of loaf sugar and pulverized alum used as a snuff will give instant relief.

FOR A COUGH.

Two teaspoons whole flaxseed, 1 pint boiling water, juice of 1 lemon, 4 lumps sugar, simmer 3 hours and strain.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Something About the Heir to the Throne Which May Interest You.

He is 5 feet 6 inches high and weighs 180 pounds.

He has light grey eyes, a grey beard, a brown complexion, and a bald head.

His hands and feet are small and neat.

He is 57 years old, and has four grandchildren.

His favorite wine is champagne of 1889, and his favorite liquor a cognac 40 years old.

He is a first-class judge of horses and dogs.

He is said to be one of the best shots in England.

He sets the fashions in clothes for the whole world.

He loves to labor for the workingman.

He is a D. C. L. of Oxford, an LL. D. of Cambridge and a barrister.

He has 13 university degrees.

He has laid 73 large and important foundation stones.

He opened part of the Suez canal.

He has made more speeches than any other man in the world, but mostly short ones.

He owns the deepest mine in England.

He was the first Christian to dine with the Sultan of Turkey.

He never allows a typewriter in his house.

He spends $5,000 a year for telegrams.

He is a colonel eight times over.

He has every order of knighthood in Europe.

His uniforms are worth $75,000.

He is a field marshal and an admiral.

He is the chief horse owner, dog owner and yachtsman in England.

He goes to church every Sunday morning.

He started life with an income of $650,000 a year.

He says he has no debts.

He loves to travel incognito in Paris.

He buys hundreds of theater tickets without using them.

His favorite vehicle in London is a hansom cab, yet his stables cost $75,000 a year.

His life was never attempted by an assassin.

He was obliged once to pawn his watch.

ELECTRICITY IN THE CATACOMBS.

The catacombs of St. Calixtus, near Rome, were recently illuminated with thousands of electric lamps, filling the gloomy vaults and passages with a bright light, whose effect as it fell upon the rows of bones and skeletons, is described as being startling and almost uncanny. The use of electric lights in the catacombs is perhaps the latest example of modern practical science brought face to face with antiquity.

About the House.

SWEEPING AND DUSTING.

There is not just as much sentiment in house-keeping, as many would have us believe, particularly, if the wife has it all to do without help. Still the duties pertaining thereto, can be greatly modified by the introduction of method. Sweeping or dusting, is no small part of the work, yet how few housekeepers have the necessary, though simple equipments, to produce the desired result, with the least amount of labor. The tidy housewife, although, she might be sweeping, is always desirous to present a neat appearance. In order to do so, she should provide herself with a dust-cap, a pair of gloves, a print over jacket, and a large apron, all of which, she can remove in a few seconds, should the bell ring. She has also an eye to the care of such pieces of furniture, as can not easily be removed, and has covers for them. To thoroughly sweep and dust a house once a week, is all that is necessary, providing the rooms used, be gone over the remaining days with a carpet-sweeper. Now to begin, all furniture that can be removed should be well brushed and dusted, and placed in the outer hall, or adjoining room. The remaining pieces should be treated the same and rolled to one side of the room. Books, for I believe stray books should be found in every room in the house, bric-a-brac, etc., might be dusted and laid upon this couch, table, or on such articles, as could not be removed. Over these place covers made of cheap cloth. Close the doors, open the windows, shake well, and pin up the curtains, sweep down walls and ceilings, and sprinkle the carpet with salt, tea-leaves, or something of the sort. Now, you are ready for the broom. Begin to sweep farthest from the door, as well as from the furniture you have there.

When you have swept one side, roll the furniture over and sweep the other, gathering all the dust near the door, then, instead of sweeping it all out in the hall, as I have seen many do, gather the whole into the dust-pan. If you have more rooms to sweep, treat them all in the same manner, and by the time the sweeping has been accomplished, the dust in the first room will be thoroughly settled, and ready for dusting. I much prefer a damp cloth, to a feather duster. With the former, you can gather up the dust, and shake out the window, while the latter only pushes it off one article to light upon another. A light feather duster is useful for bric-a-brac, etc., in the small crevices you could not get at with a cloth. Shake the curtains again, wipe off the windows, blinds and woodwork, not forgetting the casing at the top of the doors, or the backs of the pictures, a small step-ladder is necessary to accomplish this, and be sure and shake your duster out the window every few seconds. It would now be an improvement, to go over the carpet, with the carpet sweeper, then remove the covers ever so carefully, taking them immediately out doors, and now replace all your furniture, and bric-a-brac, etc., giving them an occasional rub, as you proceed, and close your windows, and you have a sweet, clean room. This may seem a long routine to some, but just try it, it is not nearly so long as it appears, and is infinitely satisfactory, besides the slovenly way, many adopt of leaving all the furniture in the room, without even a cover to be laden with dust, which no amount of labor will thoroughly remove, they consume just as much, if not more time, in moving things to and fro out of their way and in their vain attempts, afterwards at dusting. We have all seen such houses. They look as though they had never been properly swept or dusted, and their looks do not deceive them, for they never have. Sit down in an upholstered chair, and the dust will fairly pop out all around, owing to the repeated doses, it has had of untidy sweeping. Method in this, as in every other case, saves time, and lessens labor, and always leaves in its trail, a well finished piece of work.—Arolf.

LAUNDRY HELPS.

All garments should be neatly mended before they are washed, as a rent usually grows larger during the process of laundering. Stains of all kinds are more easily removed before washing than after. Fruit stains will usually disappear if hot water is poured through them while they are fresh. If this treatment does not prove effective, wet the stains several times with a solution of salts of lemon, allowing time for the goods to dry between the applications, says a writer in Farm and Home. To take out mildew, dissolve a teaspoonful of chloride of lime in a bowl of hot water, then strain it carefully into half a pail of water.

Wet the goods in clear water, then put it in the pail and allow it to stand two hours. If at the end of that time the mildew is not removed, put in more of the solution and try again. Rinse through two waters and hang it up to dry. Unbleached muslin treated in this way becomes beautifully white and 10 cents' worth of chloride of lime will bleach thirty or forty yards.

Almost every one has a favorite method of washing cotton goods, but many have not learned the secret of washing flannel so it will not shrink. Use warm, soft water and dissolve enough Ivory soap in it to make a good suds. Wash through two waters and rinse thoroughly, having all the water of the same temperature. Do not twist between the hands, but pass them through a wringer that is not screwed down very tight. Hang them where a gentle breeze will blow through the garments so they will dry quickly.

It is important that muslins, ginghams and calicoes should be starched properly. Put the amount of dry starch required into the vessel used for that purpose, and pour enough cold water over it to make a thin, smooth paste. Set it on the stove and pour boiling water in it, stirring all the time to keep it from being lumpy. Boil three minutes, and after it is taken from the stove, add a tablespoonful of kerosene to half a gallon of starch. This will keep the irons from sticking and gives the clothes a beautiful gloss.

Dissolve a little gum arabic in water, making it the consistency of mucilage, and keep a bottleful of the solution in the laundry room. A tablespoonful of this, stirred into a gallon of starch, will make the clothes stiffer, and cause them to retain their stiffness longer than they would without it. Flour starch is excellent for colored clothes, and the addition of a little kerosene makes it iron nicely. The odor, to which some might object, is all gone by the time the clothes are dried and ironed.

Pin small articles, such as handkerchiefs, collars and baby's bibs, on a clean towel before hanging them out. This will save much exposure to cold wind in winter. Have a pair of white cloth mittens in a convenient place to use when you wish to hang the clothes out.

HOW TO CARE FOR AN UMBRELLA.

In buying an umbrella you must take it on faith, for the most experienced shopper cannot tell how it will wear. Silk of a smooth taffeta weave is a good purchase and light to carry. Gloria makes a heavier umbrella, but it outwears any silk make. No matter what the material may be, however, never keep it strapped, except when it is carried. Keeping it tightly rolled up says a writer in Boyce's Monthly, destroys half of its durable qualities. When wet, dry an umbrella by standing it with the handle down so as to prevent rusting the framework, as happens when the water runs off the other end and collects at the top.

When nearly dry do not open the umbrella or it will stretch out of shape while drying. Wipe off the handle when ready to put away, using a piece of chamois if there is any sliver about it. Sometimes a blue or green umbrella spots when lightly wet; in such a case open it, and set out in the first hard rain, the spots disappearing when it is thoroughly dampened.

To furl an umbrella properly, grasp it firmly at the lower end of the ribs with the right hand, holding them perfectly straight and even, and do not allow them to twist while you shake out the folds; next wrap them evenly around the stick with the left hand and finally fasten the strap over a smooth, firmly rolled umbrella.

If either black silk or gloria become spotted with mud, etc., clean with a bit of old silk dipped into warm water and ammonia. If colored silk needs cleaning, do it with a rag of the same color and naphtha, remembering that the latter is very explosive. If grease gets on the silk remove with magnesia, rubbing it in and allowing it to remain twenty-four hours. Naphtha also removes grease, but this liquid cannot be purchased everywhere and magnesia can.

PEOPLE'S PALACES.

The Good Work That Is Being Done in Some English and Scotch Cities.

It was an English novelist who first suggested that the poorest among the poor in great cities needed palaces as well as the rich and the great. The idea was carried out in the People's Palace, built in the East End of London at the instance of one of the rich city companies, with assistance from private benefactors. It is at once a training school, and a place of recreation where bands play, pictures are shown and lectures and concerts are given.

Glasgow has taken up the same idea on a municipal basis. A large People's Palace has been opened there on the edge of the oldest city park. It is a large building of dark red stone, with a winter garden of iron and glass opening out of it.

To the right and left of the entrance hall are reading and recreation-rooms. The floor above is a museum, and still higher up is a series of picture-galleries. The winter garden is designed for concerts and other entertainments. A gymnasium and other structures may be built in connection with the palace.

While subscriptions from wealthy citizens were received for this project, the town government voted a large sum for it, and will maintain it as a municipal institution, to show the first municipal effort to act upon the principle that it is a public duty to provide a recreation palace for working people, where they may see pictures and hear music, and have many of the practical advantages of a popular club-house.

Glasgow and other Scotch and English cities have opened art galleries, libraries, reading-rooms, museums, gymnasiums and public baths, and are maintaining them at a large expense of the taxpayers. The People's Palace is now added to the long list of municipal institutions which are justified by the needs of working people, and should be supported out of the town's treasury. It has been introduced because the town councillors of Glasgow take a practical view of the social responsibilities of local government.

The common halls of tenement-houses in Glasgow are lighted at public expense, like the street lamps. This is because it has been learned that there is less ignorance and crime when the homes of the poor are lighted than when they are left in darkness. In the same way it has been reasoned that the maintenance of a popular recreation palace may be, in the long run, economical, since it tends to provide a club-house for the poor less harmful and more civilizing than the saloon.

Whatever promotes the comfort and elevates the condition of the less-favored elements of society, is cheap at any price. The Glasgow People's Palace will be largely self-sustaining, and the taxpayer's share of the maintenance of it will be slight.

AN AMENDMENT TO THE CODE.

First Citizen—Of course, a man is entitled to his opinion—

Second Citizen—Of course; and if he's a politician he's entitled to as many kinds of opinion as he may need in his business.

FIRE SERVICE IN NORWAY.

The Various Duties of the Fire Laddies and Their Rate of Pay.

Capt. R. W. Henderson gives some instructive details of fire service in Norway. The firemen enter the service at 22 years of age, none being accepted under that age or beyond 30. They are taken on as probationers, from which grade they rise to be permanent firemen. A preference is given to mechanics, who, when not on fire duty, are engaged in making the hose, carts, ladders and other apparatus required in the service. There is generally high water pressure to be had, but where engines are needed, they are usually of English make. The telegraph and telephone wires, the water mains and sewers, are all under the care of the firemen, who, notwithstanding their many and various duties, are always ready to turn out for service. Their pay is very small—from about $4.50 to $6.50 a week, with quarters, and an allowance of about $28 for uniform. The uniform consists of a dark blue serge shirt, dark navy-blue trousers, stout high and low shoes, and a strong woolen belt, with hook, axe, etc., and a leather helmet. The engines are drawn by sturdy little Norwegian horses, and they do smart work in getting to the fire, notwithstanding the heavy loads they have to haul through the roughly paved streets. The firemen are well drilled and disciplined, and are thoroughly efficient. Hitherto the houses have been built almost entirely of wood, but now the law enacts that whenever any new buildings are erected in the town the outside walls must be of stone or brick.

Spring Medicine

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

SPRING—the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds, boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE—that to which the millions turn at this season—Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach troubles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people formerly nervous, now calm and self-possessed, thanks to

Only those who have been relieved of great suffering can fully appreciate the gratitude with which the testimonials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Dear Sirs:—A few years ago I was taken with fainting fits, which the doctor said was due to heart failure. I was troubled with sleeplessness and had that dreadful tired feeling. I tried quite a number of remedies, but the relief was only for a short time and after ceasing to take the medicine I felt worse. I did not have any appetite and what little I did eat distressed me very much. At last I got a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did wonders for me. That tired feeling has left me and

MY APPETITE RETURNED

after a short time. I was then able to eat regularly and heartily. Hood's Sarsaparilla built up my whole system, and I am now able to work hard, as well as sleep soundly. I shall always praise Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. A. E. Buxton, 24 Cumming street, Toronto, Ont.

AS STRONG AS EVER.

"My whole system was run down. I was so weak I could scarcely get around to do my work. I finally began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using five bottles I found that my strength had returned and my appetite was very much better. In fact, I now feel as strong as ever." Mrs. Kelley, 9 Wellington Avenue, Toronto Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's,

STAUNCH OLD STEAMSHIP.

The White Star steamship Britannic recently made her five-hundredth trip across the Atlantic. She is twenty-four years old, and her engines and boilers have never been renewed. She has travelled more than 1,500,000 miles, so that, as far as distance is concerned, she might have paid three visits to the moon, and be now well on her outbound passage for a fourth visit.

The only way to be sure of your tea being good is to buy

MONSOON.....

INDO-CEYLON TEA,

does farther than any other and is absolutely pure and delicious. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents. Send for sample. MONSOON TEA CO., 7 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

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IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT from Diamonds. Warranted to retain their lustre. We will send to any address one of these pretty cut stones, set in a substantial Gold filled article (not stuck on cheap metal), for $1.00. Any article sent within 10 days exchanged. Send for catalogue. W. POWELL HARVEY & CO., 61 King W., Toronto

Highest Market Value PAID FOR RAW FURS and SKINS, Deer Wax, Ginseng, etc. Consignments wanted. Express paid. Klondike Moose Moccasins. For Comic, Robed and Show Shoes a specialty. H. JOHNSON, Wholesale Furrier 494 St. Paul St. Montreal, Que.

BENGOUGH SHORTHAND SCHOOL. Practical Reporting Methods; individual instruction. Special facilities for advanced students. Terms on application for Easter session. Manager, A. C. BENGOUGH, 14 King St. W., Toronto.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. We sell direct at factory prices and deliver free 800 miles from Montreal, our 3 years' guaranteed sewing machines with all attachments. Nothing to be made. Prices $18.50 to $23.00. Send for catalogue. THE BAILEY DONALDSON CO., MONTREAL.

"Do You See That Hump?"

Not on "The Page," it never has 'em, but on that dead wire fence. It was caused by an animal running into it. The animal "didn't mean to." The fence "couldn't help it;" but the hump is there and it is an eyesore to the owner. He looks across the road at his neighbor's non-humpable, antisagable Page fence, and admits that elasticity "is in it" after all.

Price list and illustrated printed matter on application to the local Page Fence dealer or to

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Limited, WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S. See our "ad" in next issue.

TRASK'S

Magnetic Ointment.

The worst Sores, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Skin Disorders, Sore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Lameness, Piles, and all external and internal affections characterized by INFLAMMATION, yield to its influence as if by magic. It is a purely vegetable preparation by a regular physician of eminence, and its success has been marvellous in the most obstinate cases. Sold by Druggists and Dealers at 25 and 40 cents.

Nurse Morris' Secret.

EXPLAINS HOW SHE SAVES MOTHERS' LIVES.

The Critical Time of Maternity and the Methods of a Famous Nurse to Restore the Mother's Strength.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

No woman is better fitted for nursing, or has had more years of practical experience in that work than Mrs. Moses Morris, of 340 Fourteenth street, Detroit, Mich. For twenty years she has been recognized as the best and most successful nurse in confinement cases, and over three hundred happy mothers can testify to her skillful nursing and care. Always engaged months ahead, she has had to decline hundreds of pressing and pleading applications for her services. She has made a specialty of confinement cases, and has made so high a reputation in this city that her engagement, in all cases, is taken as a sure sign of the mother's speedy recovery.

Mrs. Morris was a nurse in England before she came to America, and so was her mother and her mother's mother before her. When asked once by a leading physician the secret of her great success in treating mothers in confinement cases, she said she used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, in such cases, as they build up the mother more quickly and surely than any other medicine she had ever used.

Mrs. Morris was seen at her pretty little home on Fourteenth Street, and when asked regarding the use of these pills in her profession, she said: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People since they were put on the market. They built me up when I was all run down and so nervous I could not get any rest. After they had helped me I began to use them in restoring mothers in confinement cases. There is nothing that can be prescribed or given by a physician that will give health and strength to a mother so quickly as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is true that in some cases where the father or parents were prejudiced against the much advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I gave them as "Tonic Pills," but they all came out of a Dr. Williams' Pink Pill box.

"I have given them in hundreds of cases of confinement to the mother, and it is wonderful how they build up the system. I have practically demonstrated their great worth many times and have recommended them to hundreds of mothers for their young daughters. Yes, I have been successful in confinement cases, but I must give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a great part of the credit for the speedy recovery of mothers. They certainly have no equal as a strength and health builder. You can say for me that I strongly advise that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People be kept and used in every house."

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental strain, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes, never in loose bulk, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

LESSON IN ECONOMY.

A Family of Four Live Well on $700 Per Year.

A. H. Zander contributes an article to the Ladies Home Journal, in which he tells how he maintains a family of four persons—his wife, two children and himself—on $200 per year. He is a school teacher and is paid a salary of $405, out of which he saves and puts out at interest $200 yearly. Living in a small Wisconsin town he has the advantage of cheap rents, his house costing him $36 per year. His other expenses are: Provisions, $94.82; clothing and footwear, $36; magazines and newspapers, $5; incidentals, $40.

"Our meals," Mr. Zander writes, "we find abundant in quantity and variety. For breakfast we have coffee, coffee-cake, bread and butter, with eggs or fried ham occasionally. For dinner we have boiled potatoes with butter gravy, boiled cabbage or other vegetables, and pudding or pie, and coffee. Sometimes we have pork and beans, and sometimes some egg preparation, as potato pancakes, dumplings, etc., while with one meal in the week we have meat. For supper we have the remains of our dinner, with fried or baked potatoes and eggs. We have coffee with every meal. On this fare we thrive well."

CORAL COMES IN AGAIN.

Coral is all the fashion again. Strings of coral beads, such as were in high favor with our great aunts and grandmothers are shown at the jeweler's; the identical variously looped strands and medallions that are seen about the necks and waists of old-time daguerreotypes portraits, and belong to the age of tippets and undersleeves.

"I bought sleeve loopers of coral like that for you when you were a baby," an old gentleman remarked to his white-haired daughter the other afternoon, as the two made the rounds of a fashionable city store. "It's all the rage now again, you say?" as the clerk lifted out a trayful of coral ornaments. "Well, I admire the taste that has brought it back in fashion. No shade of red harmonizes so well with smooth, fair skin as coral. In my day every young woman had rings and a necklace and belt clasp of coral, but I haven't seen any of it worn for years."

A necklace of coral beads, graduated in size but all of uniform color and quality, is sold to-day for $150. The pale pink coral, even in small-sized beads of superior quality, is held at a high price because of its scarcity. A necklace of it, the beads being of moderate size, costs $75. Chains, formed of two or three delicate strands, linked together at intervals by a single large bead, are much in favor and can be had for $40 and $50. Strings of beads varying in shade are of much less value and are sold as low as $12 and $15. The coral in these is comparatively lustreless and looks ordinary. Long links of tiny coral beads no bigger than a pin's head are used for attaching fans, lorgnettes, eyeglasses, purses and the like to the safety hook on the front of the corsage or to the belt. These are not expensive.

The present season sees cornelian, turquoise, and coral in the front rank of popular favor. The pale pink coral is especially liked as a beading for the low, oval-shaped combs that are now displacing the high-back comb in favor. A unique comb, wider than it is high, of amber tortoise shell, has a beading an inch wide, formed of diamond-shaped medallions of pale pink coral beads. Another shows the coral interwoven with a delicate lace-work of the amber shell. In other ornaments shaded coral is used as a mosaic work, set down into the shell facing.

A novelty in waist garniture for trimming an evening waist of silk or velvet has a zigzagging of vivid red and pale colored coral, set in a framing of some pliant composition. Belts are shown made of tortoise shell, in the dark variety, and an inch or more in width, having the clasp and fastening made entirely of coral. The tortoise shell panels thus manipulated are laid on some elastic substance, and the quality of coral used in the buckle is rare enough to be worthy of the unique combination. The lighter tints of coral combine best with the amber shell. For medallion and photograph frames coral is much in favor, also for ornamenting jewel boxes, fan sticks and bonbonnieres. It is introduced sometimes in the inexpensive silver gilt appointments, and again in the handsome dead gold and Burmese finish ornaments, of costly make.

There is no commodity used by jewellers that differs more in price and grade than coral. Coral can be had very cheap, not only in cost, but appearance, and, then again, only a small trimming of it causes the prices of the article to mount up high into the hundreds. Moss-tinted agate boxes are overlaid at the corners with an open lace work of gold, studded with coral. The vivid red coral is usually placed in conjunction with ebony onyx and other dark work, richly tinted surfaces that display it to advantage; while the pale pink is used with delicate enamelling and with back grounds light in color.

AT MIDNIGHT.

First Cat—Why so sad to-night, Thomas?

Second Cat—I feel so lonely and neglected! I've been weeping and wailing for an hour, and nobody has thrown anything at me!

"A Man's a Man for a' That"

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns, painlessly and at once.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Many a poor man has lost his life in trying to sound the depths of a woman's love.

A man's will goes into effect after death but a woman's will is in effect during life.

The number of things a man knows about women is about 1 per cent. of what he thinks he knows.

A man will give up $1 for a 50-cent article he wants, and a woman will give up 49 cents for a 50-cent article, she doesn't want.

The still-house worm destroys more corn than the cut-worm does.

Girls admire a drooping mustache, especially when it droops their way.

Some people get so tired doing nothing that they are never able to do anything else.

GLEN EDEN REJOICES

Over the Recovery of Mr. James Paddon of Mt. Forest.

His Case was a Severe One of Kidney Disease—Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him Thoroughly—Glen Eden People Rely on Dodd's Kidney Pills and Their Faith is Justified.

Glen Eden,—The report of the recovery of Mr. James Paddon, of Mt. Forest, from a severe attack of Kidney Disease by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills has caused great rejoicing here, where Mr. Paddon is well known.

Mr. Paddon's case was a very severe one. It was well known that he was a constant sufferer, and he had the sympathy of all his friends. Consequently it gives unbounded pleasure to all to know that he has at last conquered his bitter enemy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that the people of this district will use for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Paralysis, Heart Failure, Urinary Diseases, Blood Impurities, and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They have cured hundreds of cases of these complaints in this neighbourhood, and the people have the fullest confidence in the medicine.

There is only one way of curing Kidney Diseases. That is by curing the Kidneys. The only way of doing this is by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. They set the Kidneys in proper condition, thus ensuring a supply of pure, fresh blood and thoroughly healthy organs.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

PERSIFLAGE ON THE HIGH SEAS.

The Seal—You're always spouting about something; what is it?

The Whale—You'd know if you ever had such a "Jonah" in your family as we did.

CONVERSATIONAL.

I'm feeling sew-sew, said the thread to the needle; how are you feeling?

Oh, I'm broke, snapped the needle; and the sewing-machine mistress had no further use for him.

A METAMORPHOSIS.

Sambo Johnson, sternly—Don' yo' know I tol' yo' not t' go swimmin' wid no white trash chillun, eh?

Sambo Johnson, Jr.—But he was white befo' he went in.

AN ILLUSTRATION.

Husband—That little Jones boy seems to be remarkably fond of cake.

Wife—Extremely! Why, he even eats his mother's home-made cake!

Have You Neuralgia?

If you suffer its agonies, and fail to get a remedy, we want you to try Nerviline. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous. Nerviline is the most pleasant and powerful remedy in the market. Try it.

DIFFERENT.

Why do you make such a row about that umbrella you lost? Haven't you ever lost an umbrella before?

Yes; but this one was mine.

Quickcure cures Tooth Ache. Stops all Pain.

The oldest Freemason in New England is Wm. Earle Cook, of Portsmouth, R. I., who has just celebrated his 101st birthday.

AS RIDE

Hartford & Vim Tires

Head Office— - 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

Russian railroad trains have smoking cars for ladies.

Quickcure heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, etc.

PERENNIAL.

That is a very old joke about the wife going through her husband's pockets for money.

Yes, the joke is old, but there are always new wives and new husbands.

THE SECRET OF HAPPY IDLENESS.

Davie—I like t' loaf, but—

Edith—But what?

Davie—Tain't any fun unless you've got somethin' t' do.

W. P. C. 913.

Constipation

CURED **CELERY KING**

Pure Roots and Herbs with Celery—a great digestive stimulant—sold by all druggists. Large pkge. 25c. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CAN.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

MUSIC Agents wanted to introduce our Catalogue and terms. We will mail prepaid "Darl'n be a Nigger Missis'," with music, for 5 cents, stamps. POPULAR MUSIC DEPOT, 20 Alexis St. Montreal.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE,

Butter, Eggs, Apples, Fruit, &c., to THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. of West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO

BEES Italian and Hybrids—best Queens; All Bee Supplies—best quality Weed Foundation Process. Wax Wanted Cash or Trade. Goold, Shapley & Muir Co. Limited, Brantford, Can.

Fence, Fence—We can cut your 1896 Fence on account in hair. We claim we have the best and most practical fence on earth. Four mi.s of it in use at the Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont. Send for prices. Address Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 321 River St. Toronto, Ont.

Have You Seen It!!! Can You ...e It!!!! The New O. K. Puzzle!!!!

The most fascinating puzzle of the day. HOW TO REACH **KLONDYKE** Sold everywhere. Agents wanted. Send 20c. for sample. T. SONNE, 193 Commissioners St., - Montreal, Que.

Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Portland to Liverpool in winter. Large and fast twin screw steamships Labrador, Vancouver, Dominion, Scotsman, Yorkshire. Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $60; Second Cabin, $34; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Unmatchable

and always the same.

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA will satisfy the most particular tea drinkers. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

KNITTING MACHINES.

OLD AND RELIABLE Established 1872

THIS IS FOR YOU— Clothe your family from head to foot with our

MONEY MAKER

Prices only $15, $20 $30.

CREELMAN BROS., Georgetown, Ont.

FOR TYPEWRITERS WRITE US.

HAIR PRODUCER — CURES DANDRUFF

What? "AMBERINE"

Over 300 are using it in Hamilton. Over 1000 in Toronto and London.

Removes Dandruff in One Week. Cures Itching of the Scalp. Prevents Breaking of Hair. Stops Falling Out.

POSITIVELY GROWS HAIR.

SWORN TESTIMONIALS SENT FREE.

"HAIR PRODUCER"

$1.00 per Bottle from Druggists, or on receipt of price to

Job Cook Mf'g Co., London, Ont.

SURE!

ENDORSED BY CLERGY — TESTIMONY UNDER OATH

SEEDS 12 Varieties For 25c

This is a BONA FIDE offer made to introduce our Vegetable and Flower Seeds to new customers and which we guarantee to please you or the amount paid refunded and the Seeds given as a present.

At these prices we can ONLY offer the varieties named below. Order by number. Buy what you want. They are sent by mail post paid. Select from the following list:

VEGETABLES. (Order by Number.)

1. Beet, Turnip, flat round
2. Beet, Sugar, rose, flat round
3. Cabbage, Winningstadt
4. Cabbage, Vaughan's Jersey
5. Carrot, half long, scarlet
6. Carrot, Guerande scarlet
7. Cucumber, Chicago Pickling
8. Cucumber, Long Green
9. Celery, Golden Self-Blanching
10. Herbs, Sage
11. Herbs, Savory
12. Herbs, Marjoram
13. Lettuce, Cosgrove (Cabbage)
14. Lettuce, Denver Market (curled)
15. Musk Melon, extra early, Pulaski
16. Water Melon, Early Canada
17. Onion, large red Wethersfield
18. Onion, Yellow Globe Danvers
19. Parsnip, Hollow Crown
20. Radish, French Breakfast
21. Radish, Rose Gem
22. Squash, Hubbard
23. Tomato, extra early Atlantic
24. Tomato, Dwarf Champion

FLOWERS.

25. Asters, mixed
26. Mignonette, sweet
27. Pansy, mixed
28. Petunia, mixed
29. Nasturtiums, tall mixed
30. Sweet Peas, fine mixed
31. Wild Flower, Garden mixed

No. 8 Carrot, Half Long Danvers.

FREE WITH EVERY ORDER

Providing this Coupon is CUT OUT and sent to us with an order for 12 packets, we will include 1 packet New Giant Chilian Bell-flowered, price 25c., Free of Charge TO SUBSCRIBERS OF THIS PAPER.

We will NOT ACCEPT AN ORDER at these prices where the packets are NOT selected from the above list.

Address all orders to

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

SPRING

House Cleaning!

PARKER'S

NEW WALL PAPERS,
NEW BORDERS,
NEW CEILINGS.

NEW PAINTS,
NEW WALL COLORS,
NEW KALSOMINE BRUSHES.
NEW PAINT BRUSHES.

SPECIAL MIXED FLOOR PAINTS.
Dries hard, and in the shortest possible time.

FINEST PAINT OILS, PUREST DRY COLORS.

Something New for the House and Store:

SOFT OIL SOAP.

Cleans everything without trouble, without injury, and renews and freshens Paint and Varnish.

In devoting so much attention to our Wall Paper Trade, it has more than doubled since last year. This means we are giving good values and carrying the very latest Stocks.

Drug Department

This Department is always first, and demands the most careful attention.

Moth Camphor, Paint-Soap,
Chloride of Lime, Lye, and Copperas,
Coloring and Dye Stuffs, for Spring.

Parker's Drug Store

BEAUTIFUL SPRING FOOTWEAR

AT PRICES THAT CAN'T HELP BUT SELL THEM.

Ladies' Beautiful Shoes, Black and Chocolate, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.
Girls' Shoes, Black and Chocolate, 75cts., 95cts., $1.00.
Misses' and Infants' 1 strap Shoe, 50cts. to 60c.
Two pairs Women's Strong Boots $1.20. Two pairs Women's Slips, 25c.
Men's fine Boots, $1.00. BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.
Highest price paid for Eggs.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

J. J. KNOWLES,

THE UP-TOWN JEWELER,

Announces to the public that he has removed his stock to the Conley Block, where he is prepared to do all work in connection with the Jewelry trade on short notice, and will guarantee satisfaction.

A full stock always on hand of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

at prices to suit the times.

A CALL SOLICITED.

J. J. KNOWLES,
Jeweler.

HELLO THERE!

Do you want a good MILK CAN? We have one that will stand the wear. It's bound to suit you.

—:o:—

We have a full line of

Dairy Pails, Milk Pans, etc.

—:o:—

Call and see our stock of

SEEDS

All kinds on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,
THE HARDWARE & TINWARE MERCHANTS,
MILL ST.

5 PER CENT.

I have a limited amount of funds to loan on first class Farm Property at 5 per cent. Also, Money to loan on Village, Town or City property, to be repaid by paying $1.05 per month per $100.00. This will enable any person to pay for a house, and experience shows a larger percentage of Mortgages are paid off by the borrower on this plan, where his income is periodical, than on the straight loan plan.

W. G. MIKEL, Barrister,
Over Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ont.

On Monday last, at Wellman's Corners creamery, the enormous amount of 43,000 pounds of milk was run through the separators. An additional 7,000 pounds was kept back, in anticipation of this great rush, caused by the burning of Sine creamery.

There is likely to be a large attendance at the Convention which assembles this evening in the Methodist Church, and which will be continued to-morrow in the Presbyterian Church. Delegates from as far east as Kingston will be present, and a number of good speakers are on the program. Good music will also be furnished.

The month of March was an exceedingly fine one throughout, and the records of the Observatory at Toronto show that it was much warmer than the average. April came in cold, and up to the present it has been cold—real March weather. The farmers had commenced operations the latter part of March, but the cold weather of the past few days has not been favorable for seeding.

At a meeting of the subscribers of Victoria Park, held on April 1st, it was decided to take one day, Friday April 15th, to plant tress, etc., and to invite all subscribers and the public generally to turn out and assist in the effort to beautify and prepare it for public use. The idea is that any one wishing to plant a tree and care for it can do so, and point to it in after years as his or her planting. Maples, Elms, Basswood or Linden, Spruce and Pine, are suggested by the committee.

Messrs. Jas. Whitton and John Kerr deserve great credit for the way in which they have set about to accomodate the farmers of this section. Directly after the Sine creamery was burned, they started to make arrangements for running a separator in Stirling, so that milk drawers would not have to go to Wellman's Corners, and on Tuesday, April 5th, the separator and necessary fittings were ready to be put up. Under the superintendence of Mr. Mark Sprague, with Mr. Albert Bird as master mechanic, the whole work of putting everything in running order was accomplished in one day—a good day's work. On Wednesday morning work was commenced, with Mr. John Kerr in command. Not much milk was expected, and only 6,500 pounds were separated, 6,200 pounds being run through in 1 hour and 33 minutes. The separator will be run every other day till cheese factories begin operations, and in the fall a complete creamery equipment will be put in.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.13 a. m.	Mail.....	2.20 p. m.
Mixed.....	6.32 p. m.	Mixed.....	10.30 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 7, 1898.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Yukon get the best Shirts at ward's.

A large number of hogs were shipped from here on Tuesday last.

The cold weather of the past few days has hindered building operations, especially brick work.

Easter Hats Yukon get at ward's.

A man's Fine Chocolate Boot, a wearer, for $2.00 at Martin & Reynolds'.

Stirling is likely to be well supplied with laundries. In a short time we will have both a hand and a steam laundry.

We are informed by the license inspector that Thos. Reid, Spring Brook, and James McCaw, of Bancroft, have each been fined $20 and costs for selling liquor during prohibited hours.

Sweaters, Sox, Caps Yukon get at ward's.

Men's Plow Boots, a full assortment at popular prices at Martin & Reynolds'.

We learn from good authority that a change has been made in the management of the Consolidated Gold Mining Co., Marmora, the former manager, Mr. Swinney, being replaced by another.

Parker's drug store is undergoing a complete renovation. The ceiling and walls have been papered, and painters are at work putting the finishing touches on. It will present a much improved appearance when finished.

On Sunday, April 10th, (Easter Sunday) Rev. W. D. P. Wilson will occupy the pulpits on the Wooler Circuit in the interest of the Conference claims,—Superannuation, etc. The Rev. F. Woodger, of Wooler, will preach on the Rawdon Circuit.

Mr. Wm. Montgomery goes to Niagara Falls to-day, in company with an expert, to examine a steam laundry plant which he contemplates purchasing. Mr. Montgomery expects, if he purchases this plant, to have his steam laundry running in a few weeks.

Yukon get a fit in Shirts at wards.

Mr. C. I. Baragar writing from Manitoba under date of March 29, says:—The winter has been very fine, but the spring is late coming. The last week has been cold and stormy. Prospects for the coming season are good, and prices of all kinds of farm produce are high.

Napanee express: Mr. Marcus Mabee, of Sidney Township, Hastings, was married to Miss Mabel, daughter of Mr. Wm. Norris, of Richmond, on Wednesday. The ceremony was performed at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. W. W. Peck. The groom is a miller by trade. We extend congratulations.

Yukon get Shirts that wear at ward's.

The seeds ordered for members of the Stirling Horticultural Society have arrived and are now ready for distribution. Members will please call at the News-Argus office and get their packages. Also, please remember the next regular meeting of the Society on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst.

Easter Services.

Special Easter services will be held in the Methodist Church next Sunday. In the morning a sermon will be preached by the pastor on the "Resurrection of Christ, the Key Stone of the Gospel." In the evening a Song Service will be held, in which the anthems and hymns will be expressive of the glad note of the day.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The next meeting of the Stirling Auxiliary will be held in the basement of the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening the 12th inst. The programme for this month being Easter-Tide is of more than usual interest and includes a short address by the pastor, on "In trust with the gospel." All the members of the society are requested to be present and a general and cordial invitation is extended to all others.

A team belonging to Mr. E. W. Hawkins broke loose from the Methodist Church sheds on Sunday evening during service and started towards home. They ran against the fence at the corner of Dr. Zwick's lot, and freed themselves from the rig, and after running through some of the side streets, were caught by Mr. W. J. Graham. Not much damage done.

PERSONALS.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. Harry B. Anderson, of Glen Ross, has successfully passed, with highest honors, his final examination at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.

Mr. Austin Hubble, of Foxboro, was in town on Monday last.

Mrs. Harry Greenleaf, of Belleville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

A fire in Belleville on Friday morning last destroyed a fine brick residence belonging to Mr. T. S. Carman. It was unoccupied at the time. There was an insurance of $2,500, which will partly cover the loss.

Mr. S. Mason, of Rawdon, living near Springbrook, was seriously injured in a runaway accident on Tuesday last. He was thrown out of the rig, and one of the wheels passed over him injuring so severely that some fears were entertained as to his recovery.

Spirit Workings.

"Spirit Workings in Various Lands and Ages" (manilla covers, 10 cents; cheaper form, 5 cents) by the late William Ramsey with additions by H. L. Hastings, should be read by everyone who wishes to see a good treatment of Spiritualism, that system of demonology that has cursed every spot where its influence has been exerted. Address H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. Mr. Hastings is probably the world's best known writer on Christian Evidences and allied subjects, his essays circulating by the tons.

Sanford's Boys' Clothing.

The Oak Hall have the control of Sanford's clothing in Belleville. In our boys' department it would not be any use trying to sell any other make. Last week we had a big sale on outfits for the little chaps and it is no wonder, with the prices we have this spring. Suits starting at $1 for the two pieces, and $3 for the three pieces.

Births.

BARGMAN.—In Madoc, on March 24th, the wife of JONAS BARGMAN, of a son.

Deaths.

CONLEY.—In Stirling, on March 31st, DORA, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Conley, aged 12 years, 5 months and 13 days.

PRINGLE.—In Marmora, on March 29th, ALEXANDER FRANKLIN PRINGLE, aged 37 years, 6 months and 15 days.

HOGLE.—In Rawdon, on April 5th, LEELAH MAY, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Hogle, aged 5 years, 1 month and 17 days.

MUNBY.—In Rawdon, on March 25, JOSEPH MUNBY, of Huntingdon, aged 25 years and 23 days.

GREEN.—In Sidney, on April 4th, DARIUS GREEN, aged 77 years and 5 months.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—16c to 18c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Apples, green—75c. to $1.00 per bag.
Potatoes—45c to 50c per bag.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Onions—75c. per bag.
Chickens—6c. per pound.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Timothy seed—$2.00 to $2.25 per bus.
Hay—$8.00 to $8.00 per ton.
Oats—20c to 22c per bus.
Peas—38c to 40c per bus.
Peas (large) 38c. to 40c. per bushel
Rye—35c. to 40c. per bus.
Barley—25c. to 35c. per bus.
Buckwheat—33c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—65c. to 75c. per bus.
Deakins 40c.

TRUTHFULNESS IS THE MOTHER OF SUCCESS.

What Gives Confidence and Dignity to a Clothing Store?

First, tell the public the truth. Advertise nothing but what is true. Don't try to make the public think you are the only man on earth who will give them a dollar's worth for 50cts.; that you do nine-tenths of the leading fashionable trade; that all the efforts of other men are as feathers in a wind storm. J. BOLDRICK & SON do not do this. We are simply unpretending business men, give good value for your dollar every time, give the public no nostrums, but get there just the same. Now we tell the public through the newspaper we can suit you men in all you want to comfort, dress and adorn yourselves with. We have a good stock, we will give you a dollar's worth for every dollar you spend with us, and feel grateful to you for your patronage. It is beautiful Spring now, and if you will allow us we will make you comfortable for the season of 1898 with well cut, well made and stylish Clothing, all up-to-date.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON.

WAR, IS IT?

Well, you'd think so to see the Great Slaughtering of Goods at

The Monster Fire Sale

===JUST TO HAND.===

A Big Shipment of LADIES' BLOUSES AND BELTS in all the newest patterns. Come early and make your choice, for these goods are marked at a price that must sell them.

As we only have another month before we move into our new store, everything will be cleared out at less than actual cost.

Call and get prices. Also, do not forget to try our 25-cent JAPAN TEA.

N.B.---ALL REPAIRS THIS YEAR MUST BE CASH.

E. F. PARKER.

THE NEWS-ARGUS $1.00 PER YEAR.

This space belongs to

WM. HOLDEN,

Grocer, Flour, Seeds and Provision Merchant, Stirling.

☞ Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

Look at Your Feet!

And if they are not properly shod for Easter we want you to give us a call. We take pleasure in showing you our shoes. They are better in every respect than ever. Better leather, better workmanship, fit better, wear better than any shoe in the market. You enjoy every moment you wear them, and we have no extravagant prices attached to them.

NEW GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

Ladies' Fine Chocolate Slippers, Oxfords & Lace Boots, all prices.

Ladies' Fine Black Slippers, Oxfords Lace and Button Boots, all latest styles.

Misses' and Children's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, all colors, styles and prices.

No trouble to show Goods at

MARTIN & REYNOLDS'.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

BICYCLES. BICYCLES.

$35. $35. $35.

Ladies' and Gents' Up to-date Bicycles for $35.

Latest cuts in handle bars.
Double crown enameled.
All parts nickeled on heavy copper base.
Bearings the best. Dust-proof ball retaining cups.
Gear as desired.

I intend to continue the low prices on Bicycles for some time. Call and examine. I defy competition in this line. A full line of Bicycle Sundries on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for		
	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1898.

Vol. XIX, No. 39.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
☞ MONEY TO LOAN.

C. D. MACAULAY.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. L. SCOTT, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

Notice to the Public.
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

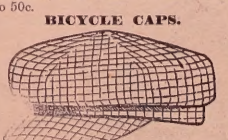
SWINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION
I have for service Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey, Poland China, and two Tamworth Boars, registered. Thoroughbred Tamworth Pigs for sale, either sex. Also, a fine young Tamworth Boar. Terms reasonable.
W. T. SINE,
Lot 12, Con. 5, Rawdon, Sine P. O.

WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN
to introduce "Glimpses of the Unseen," the most marvellous book since the publication of the Bible. Revealed religion demonstrated. Supernatural facts of the Bible no longer in doubt. Rev. Dr. Austin is the editor; Dr. Badgley, Professor of Philosophy, Victoria University, writes the introduction. The contributors are scholarly and devout men, among whom are Rev. Dr. Thomas, Judge Groo, Rev. G. W. Henderson, Rev. Wm. Kettlewell, J. H. Coyne, M.A., Chaplain Searles, Evangelist Crossley and many others. Contains experiences of Wesley, Mark Twain, Dr. Buckley, W. T. Stead, and a host of similar men. The veil separating the spirit land is drawn back so that all may at least have a "glimpse." Full bound canvassing book 75 cents; worth twice that. Experience unnecessary. Books on time. Freight paid. Big commission. Sells on sight.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

Shirts and Ties.
Klondike gold finds are nothing compared with the quantity, quality and value of our Shirts. Everybody who wants a GOOD Shirt buys them at WARD'S. We keep in touch with the latest in the market.

NEW NECK WEAR
ARRIVING EVERY WEEK.
You have a choice here you cannot get elsewhere. 10c., 3 for 25c.
YOUR HAT may be gone if you don't call soon, as we are rushed at

. . LEADING . .
IN BICYCLE OUTFITS.
A full stock of Sweaters, all colors, Men's and Boys, 60c. to $2.75. Bicycle Hose, Men's 60c. to $1.25. Boys' Hose at 50c. Boys' Sweaters, all wool, all colors, at 60c. and 75c. Belts 25c. to 50c.
BICYCLE CAPS.



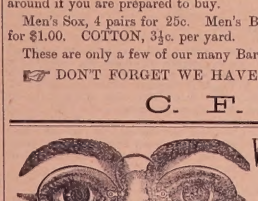
Ladies' and Men's, 15c. to 50c.
Ride a CRESCENT BICYCLE. We are sole agents in Stirling.

WARD'S, Your Tailor & Outfitter.

The PEOPLE'S STORE.

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS ALWAYS IS AT
C. F. STICKLE'S,
WHERE YOU CAN GET EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

PRINTS.
We have one of the largest and best assortments of Washing Prints ever shown in town before, from 7c. a yard.
DRESS CHALLIES, 11c. a yard, now 8c. Fast colors.
DRESS SATEENS from 10c. in all shades.
COLORED MUSLINS in all the newest shades Prices from 12½c. to 28c. per yard. Call and examine.
WRAPPERETTES.—Our counters and tables are ornamented with them from 8c. to 20c. a yard.
Our Stock in LACES, VEILINGS, HOSIERY, KID GLOVES, RIBBONS, and LADIES' BLOUSES is now complete, and it will pay you to look around if you are prepared to buy.
Men's Sox, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Black Cashmere Sox, 25c., or 5 pairs for $1.00. COTTON, 3½c. per yard.
These are only a few of our many Bargains.
☞ DON'T FORGET WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF MILLINERY.
C. F. STICKLE.



We Have Just Opened To-Day
Another lot of those popular
LONG GUARD CHAINS,
CHAIN BRACELETS,
& BLOUSE SETS—
the very latest goods in the market.
W. H. CALDER,
Jewelry, Optical Goods & Stationery.

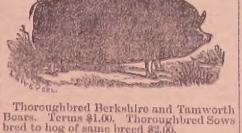
YOU NEED IT!

SPRING time has come again, and with it House Cleaning, and you need some new Furniture to replace that which is getting worn and broken, or to furnish rooms that you never felt before that you could furnish to your liking. Now, the best place to get what you want in this line is at JAS. RALPH'S, Stirling. He has a splendid assortment, and will sell it to you at prices that cannot be beat in the city. Just call and examine. It is a pleasure to show goods, and you will find the prices right.

CURTAIN POLES AND WINDOW SHADES
. . . AT LOWEST PRICES. . .
PICTURE FRAMING
A large Stock of Mouldings to select from, and prices as low as any in the trade.
JAMES RALPH.

THE NEWS-ARGUS to 1st January, 1899, for 70c.

FOR SERVICE.



Thoroughbred Berkshire and Tamworth Boars. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbred Sows bred to hog of same breed $2.00.
Young Berkshire stock for sale. Also, grade pigs.
E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. SINE P.O.

FRESH LIME.
The subscriber has now on hand for sale a quantity of Fresh-burned Lime.
JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, 4th Con. Rawdon.

5 PER CENT.
I have a limited amount of funds to loan on first class Farm Property at 5 per cent. Also, Money to loan on Village, Town or City property, to be repaid by paying $1.05 per month per $100.00. This will enable any person to pay for a house, and experience shows a larger percentage of Mortgages are paid off by the borrower on this plan, where his income is periodical, than on the straight loan plan.
W. C. MIKEL, Barrister,
Over Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ont.

North Hastings Mines.

There has been little said about mining in North Hastings lately, although it is well known to be rich in minerals of various kinds. The following concerning recent mining operations we take from last week's Marmora Herald:

THE DELMONT MINE.

The promoters of the Cordova Exploration Co. Limited are wealthy men, and their participation in the development of our mineral resources argues well for busy times in this district. Night and day gangs are working, and the mill is being run to its utmost capacity.

DELORO MINE.

Mr. Delprat, Managing Director and Consulting Engineer for the Canadian Gold Fields Co., Limited, and the Cordova Exploration Co., Limited, has just arrived from Spain, and is at present at the mines here.

Mr. Delprat is no wild-eyed enthusiast, but a shrewd, practical, mining man, whose opinion cannot be gainsaid, and whose lead in the direction of North Hastings should be wisely followed by intending investors in mining properties. The Canadian Gold Fields Co., Limited, who have been operating the Deloro Mine here for over a year, and who are at present attracting considerable attention, prepared themselves with a thorough knowledge of the country, its vast area of gold bearing mineral, and its prospects, and secured a lot of property which is at present being developed most successfully. This company deserves credit for the display of the necessary courage to tackle the problem and solve the mystery that has previously hung over this mining district.

DETROIT-HASTINGS MINING AND MILLING COMPANY.

Mr. J. Bush, under whose management development work has been going on all winter on the property of the Detroit-Hastings Mining and Milling Co., makes very favorable reports. A shaft has been sunk to a considerable depth, and a large amount of ore has been dumped on the surface. The President and Secretary of the company are expected in Marmora soon, and will lay out plans for the erection of a large mill for the treatment of the ore. The company own some 600 acres, over which can be traced numerous veins of arsenical ore. This ore is found to increase in richness as depth developes. The process with which the ore will be treated is being experimented with and is giving the best of satisfaction.

CORUNDUM MINE.

Capitalists are becoming interested in the great corundum deposits of North Hastings, and are also turning their attention in that way. The report that the Armstrong Corundum mine had been sold to a company of wealthy capitalists for $100,000 was not of a shortlived nature when it is understood that this mineral is worth 875 per ton. This mine shows forth endless quantities of corundum, and is reported to be one of the richest of its kind. In the immediate vicinity of this rich discovery there are to be found gold bearing quartz, galena, copper and mica, samples of which are now in the hands of Mr. Thos. Warren, sr., of this place. Mr. Warren also has samples of corundum taken from the property of Mr. Geo. McLean, which has been said by prospectors to be in the lead of anything they have yet discovered.

SMELTING COMPANY FORMED.

A company to be known as the Toronto Smelting Co., Limited, has been formed at Toronto, the officers of which were recently elected, among whom figure a number of Peterboro and Toronto men. Jas. Kendry, M. P., of Peterboro, was elected President, and W. A. Hungerford, Esq., who owns the smelter now being so successfully operated at Millbridge, was elected General Manager. This company is now in possession of some 4,000 acres of choice mineral land, and it is their intention to erect smelting works. It behooves the business men of Marmora, and all those interested in the welfare and advancement of the village, to try and give some encouragement for the establishment of the works here.

Oldest Couple in the States.

THE WIFE HAS JUST DIED AT THE AGE OF 107—HUSBAND ALIVE AT 109—THEY WERE CANADIANS.

Elkton, Mich., April 9.—Mrs Jacob Hiller died last night at the age of 107. Mr. Hiller, who is 109, is also sick, and is not expected to live. This couple were said to be the oldest in the United States. They have lived together nearly 89 years. Their oldest son is 81 years old. The Hillers came from Ernestown, Canada. Many a time have they told the story of the war of 1812, which they themselves saw. When they came to Michigan they settled at Marine City, and went from there to Emmett. Not long ago the old man cut two teeth, and said that he had given up looking for death. He has been very vigorous until recently, but his wife has been an invalid for years. Now that she is gone, he ardently prays for his own release.

Bicycle Clothing.

The comfort and pleasure in riding a wheel depends on how comfortably you are dressed. Ordinary clothes are altogether out of place on a bicycle. The Oak Hall, Belleville, have made a study of this kind of thing. In suits, old pants, hose, sweaters, belts and caps, we have all the latest novelties. We sell suits at $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00 and $8.00. You may depend on getting what you want from us.

Death In The Pass.

One Hundred Persons Reported Killed.

Three terrible avalanches are said to have occurred at the Chilkoot Pass, one of the routes to the great northern gold fields on the Yukon river. These took place on Sunday, April 3rd, and while there was a great number of people on the trail. The accounts state that one hundred lives have been lost, though it is feared when full particulars are known that the number will be much greater. The slides have completely blocked the Pass, and it will be months before the summer sun can sufficiently melt the mountains of snow and ice so as to enable a full return of the dead to be made. More than ten thousand tons of supplies have been buried in the disaster.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the Village Council, held April 4th.

Members present—H. S. Ferguson, Reeve; J. F. Cooney, Henry Kerr and Thos. H. McKee.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following accounts were directed to be paid:

Geo. Charles, removing filth from ditch $1.25
A. Bird, repairs on fire engine 4.00

A communication was received from J. Ross Robertson, acknowledging receipt of five dollars donated by this Council to the Hospital for Sick Children.

On motion Council adjourned to meet again on Monday, the 11th inst.

An adjourned meeting was held on Monday the 11th. Members all present with the exception of Mr. McKee.

Mr. Montgomery, the Collector, was present and informed the Council that he expected to complete collections in a few days.

Moved by Mr. Kerr, seconded by Mr. Cooney, that the Collector be given until the next meeting of the Council to return Roll, and that in the meantime he enforce payment of all taxes in arrears. Carried.

On motion Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Although our correspondents seem to have deserted us, our little town is not dead. Not by any means.

Miss Ida Winter spent a couple of days last week in Stirling attending the Epworth League Convention.

It is reported we are going to have a new miller here soon.

The Misses Bull of Stirling spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Rose Vandervoort of Campbellford is the guest of Miss Elsie Armstrong.

Mr. Clem Nugent and Mr. and Mrs. James Hurst of Harold visited friends here on Sunday last.

Mr John Bailey of Campbellford is visiting at Mr. Charles Bailey's.

We understand that Mr Geo. Carlisle has sold his farm to Mr. Albert Weaver, and intends moving to Toronto this week.

Mrs. Trousdale of Hartington who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Hubel, left for home on Wednesday last.

Our popular Post Master, Mr. G. T. Iveson is building an addition to his house, which he intends using as a Post-office.

Mr. Dugald McMurchy and family moved to Toronto last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kerr of Stirling visited at Mr. Mark Anderson's on Sunday last.

Our teacher, Mr. Anderson is spending the holidays at his home in Canifton.

From another Correspondent.

Mr. Bradshaw of Coe Hill is spending a few days at Mrs. J. B. Weaver's.

Miss Reid of Huntingdon was visiting at Mr. Albert Hagerman's last week.

Mrs. and Mrs. Wm. Bryant of Stockdale spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mrs. Weese, sister of Mrs. Henry Hammond, who has been visiting friends here for some time returned to her home in Michigan on Tuesday.

Sugar making is nearly done, and farming operations have commenced in earnest. AMICUS.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Melzer Wickett celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding on the evening of April the 8th. About fifty were present, and all seemed to have a pleasant time. Mr. and Mrs. Wickett were the recipients of many beautiful presents.

Dr. John Clarke, of Grace Hospital, Toronto, spent his Easter holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clarke.

Mr. Charlie Clarke, of Kingston, also spent a few days with his parents.

Miss Lucele Hubble spent Easter as the guest of the Misses Greenleaf of Belleville.

Miss Nellie Thrasher, Miss Rose Longewell, and Mr. E. A. Ward spent Easter Sunday with Miss Minnie Gardiner of Northport.

Misses Hattie and Ethel Gowsell are spending their Easter holidays with their parents.

Miss Mary Martin of Campbellford is the guest of Miss Lily Foster.

There Are Some Men
Who would not wear a pair of pants unless they cost $7 or $8. Think if they pay less they are not good enough, and up-to-date, etc. The majority, however, of intelligent men want good clothes, but want to save all they can. Good sense, isn't it? The Oak Hall, Belleville, have very fine lines of good fitting pants at $2.50 to $4. Try a pair of them.

STIRLING CASH STORE

NEW GOODS!

Ladies' Sailor Hats, trimmed and plain, at 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c., 90c., $1.00.

Sunshades.
Men's and Boys' common Straws, flat or dent crown, 10c., wider rims and fine straw 15c., and 18c. Something better in nice fine Straw at 25c., 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00.

NEW PARASOLS, all shades, 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.

NEW FLANNELETTES, 36 inches wide, special price for Friday, 12 yds. for $1.00. Also, 30 in. wide, special for Friday, 20 yds. for $1.00. This is a big snap.

New Shirts.
Starched bosoms, collars and cuffs, only 50c. Something better, 75c., 85c., $1.00.

Men's heavy Cotton Socks, 4 pair for 25c.

Men's fine black Cashmere half hose, 30c., well worth 50c.

Children's navy Sailor Suits, trimmed with gold braid and buttons, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50. Examine them, for they are bargains.

Try our 25c. TEA. It still leads.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Highest prices paid.

T. G. CLUTE.

THERE'S A REASON WHY
Our trade is steadily increasing. Because we always keep a fresh and complete stock of
GROCERIES & CROCKERY
and our prices are right.
Also, a large variety of
Garden and Flower Seeds
We have a good CLOVER SEED at $3.90.
Just received, a car load of Fine Salt. Also, a car load of Corn expected soon.
Long Clear Bacon on hand.
SUGAR:—25 lbs. of Primsoe Yellow Sugar for $1.00. Also, a quantity of Maple Sugar for sale.
Cash paid for Eggs.
S. HOLDEN.

STIRLING FOUNDRY.
The undersigned has for sale
WILKINSON, CHALLENGE, DOUBLE MOLDBOARD & GANG PLOWS,
A variety of Corn Cultivators, LAND ROLLERS, STRAW CUTTERS, ROAD SCRAPERS, WHEEL BARROWS, WHEEL CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, DISK AND SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, PEA HARVESTERS, FARM & SCHOOL BELLS, ROOT CUTTERS, HARVESTING MACHINERY,
and all kinds of Plough Repairs and PRICES RIGHT.
W. J. GRAHAM.

NOTICE.
All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 2nd of May, as after that date the books will be placed in other hands for collection.
GERMAN SINE.

FOR SALE.
The fence in front of the Stirling Public School, to the highest bidder. Apply to
O. VANDERVOORT, A. CHARD, J. DOAK } Committee.
Stirling, April 8, 1898.

The Home

THE EASTERS MARCHING ON.

Do you hear the song of triumph,
Breaking o'er the brink of dawn,—
Hear the gladness and the glory
Of the Easters marching on?
Hark! The universe is throbbing
To its sweet, unbroken chime,
Lo! The ages are resounding
With its choral strain sublime!

Do ye hear its echoes ringing
Down the centuries long gone,—
Do ye mark the rhythmic footfall
Of the Easters marching on?
Do ye see their banners gleaming
And their serried cohorts bright,
And their standards high uplifted,
Radiant with celestial light?

See sin skulking, shadows scatter,
Conquered Death grow weak and wan,
Terrors fleeing from the highway
Of the Easters marching on:—
See the grave so dark and dreaded,
Now becomes a royal bed
Which the King of Kings hath hallowed,—
Where is neither Death, nor dead!

Do ye know the holy joying,
Breathing blissful benison,
Sorrow's keenest dart destroying,—
Of the Easters marching on?
Feel ye not the wings of healing
Chase afar the clouds of gloom,
As earth thrilled with glad rejoicing
Bursts to bright and beauteous bloom?

With one mighty song victorious,
With one glorious antiphon,
With one watchward are the legions
Of the Easters marching on.
"Christ hath risen, hath abolished
Satan's disinherison!
Life immortal, life eternal!"
Shout the Easters marching on!

FOOD FOR CHILDREN.

Children need more nutritious food than older people do; or at least they suffer more from want of it. Potatoes, white bread, pastry and the many kinds of sweets that make up the food of grown people do not supply the necessary nutriment for the growing brain, bone and muscle of children. Sooner or later a diet containing so much starch will tell on the system; it may be in a ruined digestive apparatus, weakened tones, or in many other forms of weaknesses almost unknown in bygone days, when plain and simple food was the rule. In most foreign countries, sweets (except at holiday seasons) are almost unknown. Sometimes the food is of the plainest and coarsest, but almost invariably the children are rugged and healthy.

As soon as children begin to eat,care should be taken that they have nourishing food, always remembering that their stomachs cannot digest as hearty food as a grown person's can. It requires but a little time to prepare some extra dish for the little one. Rice flake or wheatlet can be prepared in a few minutes. It is light and children love it. Oat flake may be given in small quantities. Graham prepared in almost any way is good. Buckwheat cakes are wholesome, if the flour is made from clean grain. It is the smut on buckwheat which is poisonous and causes eruptions of the skin.

The following recipes for cakes made of graham and fine oatmeal will be found excellent for children's lunches, and are relished by older people, too:

Graham Fruit Cookies.—Two-thirds cupful sweet cream, one-fourth teaspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful cream tartar. Use equal parts graham and white flour to make very stiff. Roll very thin, sprinkle chopped fruit very thickly over it, lay on another sheet of dough, pass the rolling-pin over it, then cut in shapes, prick deeply and bake. Figs prepared as for layer-cake are very nice for these, but any chopped fruit will do.

Graham Cake.—One-half cupful sweet cream, one cupful molasses, flour to make so stiff it can scarcely be stirred; then thin with one small cupful of water and one teaspoonful soda. Bake in a loaf.

Graham Cake No. 2.—One cupful of sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful sweet cream, one cupful graham, one teaspoonful baking powder. Add currants or chopped raisins, and bake in little tins.

Oatmeal Snaps.—One cupful sweet cream, three tablespoonfuls sugar. Add fine oatmeal until stiff, knead slightly, roll thin and bake crisp in a moderate oven.

SUGGESTIONS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

In making charlotte russe, fruit charlottes, etc., where it is desirable to line molds with cake or fruit it is sometimes difficult to make the pieces keep their proper place on the sides of the mold. To insure their staying where they belong, especially when you turn in the "charlotte," touch each piece with a little gelatine (dip out a tablespoonful for the purpose.) It will then adhere to the dish. The merest touch is sufficient. When ready to turn out wring a cloth out of hot water, wrap round the outside of the mold, leave a few seconds, and the contents will turn out smoothly. Heat releases the gelatine very quickly; it is only necessary to keep the cloth on the mold for an instant.

In preparing any dish into which gelatine enters as an ingredient avoid heating as much as possible. An approach to the scalding point brings out an unpleasant flavor—the "animal taste" of the gelatine. Gelatine is used merely to give body or consistence to the dish you are preparing. It requires no cooking. The powdered gelatine is the most convenient, as it requires only fifteen or twenty minutes' soaking in cold water.

An old lady writing to an exchange recommends housemothers to gather plenty of elder flowers this season,dry them and put aside for use in winter. A hot foot bath, with liberal use of a tea made by steeping one cup of the elderberry flowers in a quart of water will break up any cold if taken in time. The tea is a laxative and induces profuse perspiration.

TO CLEAN COPPER VESSELS.

Copper vessels may be effectively cleaned by rubbing them with half a lemon dipped in salt. They should then be rinsed in pure water, and afterward polished with a soft cloth.

KITCHEN RULES.

The following measures of capacity may be found useful to hang in the kitchen for easy reference.

Four even teaspoonfuls liquid equal one even tablespoonful.

Three even teaspoonfuls dry material equal one even tablespoonful.

Sixteen tablespoonfuls liquid equal one cupful.

Twelve tablespoonfuls dry material equal one cupful.

Two cupfuls equal one pint.

Four cupfuls equal one quart.

Four cupfuls flour equal one quart or one pound.

Two cupfuls of solid butter equal one pound.

Two cupfuls granulated sugar equal one pound.

Two and a half cupfuls powdered sugar equal one pound.

One pint milk or water equals one pound.

One dozen eggs should weigh 1 1-2 pounds.

The following table of proportions is also valuable:

One teaspoonful soda to one cupful molasses.

One teaspoonful soda to one pint sour milk.

Three teaspoonfuls baking powder to one quart flour.

One-half cupful of yeast or one-quarter cake compressed yeast to one pint liquid.

One teaspoonful extract to one loaf plain cake.

One teaspoonful salt to two quarts flour.

One teaspoonful salt to one quart soup.

One scant cupful of liquid to three full cupfuls of flour for bread.

One scant cupful of liquid to two full cupfuls of flour for muffins.

WATCHES ARE WONDERFUL.

Some Facts About Timepieces Which Many Persons are Not Aware of.

Open your watch and look at the wheels, springs and screws, each an indispensable part of the whole wonderful machine. Notice the busy balance wheel as it flies to and fro unceasingly day and night, year in and year out. This wonderful little machine is the result of hundreds of years of study and experiment, says the Jewelers' Journal.

The watch carried by the average man is composed of ninety-eight pieces, and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations. Some of the smallest screws are so minute that the unaided eye cannot distinguish them from steel filings or specks of dirt. Under a powerful magnifying glass a perfect screw is revealed. The slit at the head is 2-100 of an inch wide. It takes 308,000 of these screws to weigh a pound, and a pound is worth $1,585. The hairspring is a strip of the finest steel, about nine and one-half inches long, 1-100 inch wide, 27-10,000 inch thick. It is coiled up in spiral form and finely tempered. The process of tempering these springs was long held as a secret by the few fortunate ones possessing it, and even now it is not generally known. Their manufacture requires great skill and care. The strip is gauged to 20-100 of an inch, but no measuring instrument has as yet been devised capable of fine enough gauging to determine beforehand by the size of the strip what the strength of the finished spring will be. A 20-100 part of an inch difference in the thickness of the strip makes a difference in the running of a watch of about six minutes per hour.

The value of these springs when finished and placed in watches is enormous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A ton of steel made up into hair springs when in watches is worth more than twelve and one-half times the value of the same weight in pure gold. Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound. The balance gives five vibrations every second, 300 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day, and 157,680,000 every year. At each vibration it rotates about one and one-fourth times, which makes 197,100,000 revolutions every year. Take, for illustration, a locomotive with six-foot driving wheels. Let its wheels be run until they have given the same number of revolutions that a watch does in a year, and they will have covered a distance equal to twenty-eight complete circuits of the earth. All this a watch does without other attention than winding once every twenty-four hours.

ETIQUETTE NOTES.

Plain white unruled paper is always the most refined and elegant for note-paper and envelopes, though a delicate gray is not in bad taste.

Place the postage stamp in a straight, that is, vertical position, in the upper right hand of the envelope. It argues great carelessness to put the stamp on in any sort of a fashion.

Avoid garishness in color and decoration in your note-paper. It is exceedingly poor taste to use red or green ink, or orange-colored notepaper, or paper of any other strong color.

Answer every note or letter except such as may be impertinent or insulting; these are not worthy your notice.

Write legibly; if you cannot, you should learn to do so. Practice makes perfect.

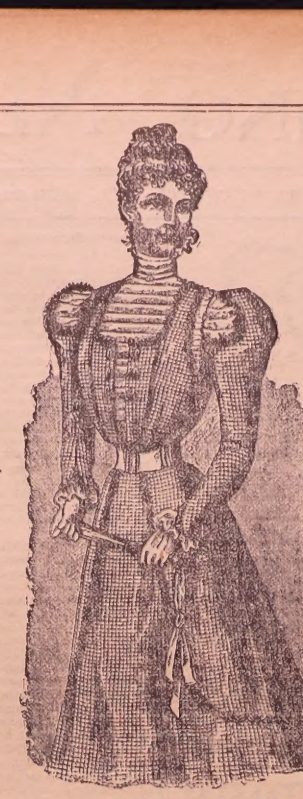


FIG. 1.—CHECKED TAFFETA GOWN WITH GUIMPE.

Black and white checked taffeta is the material of the gown illustrated, with tucked light green taffeta for the guimpe and sleeve insertions. The skirt is cut with the front forming part of a circular flounce, which is joined to side and back breadths. The waist blouses slightly, and is belted with a white leather belt with gilt slides. A narrow open black passementerie edges the cut-out parts of the waist and heads the flounce of the shirt.

YOUNG FOLKS.

KATIE'S PART.

"What have you done, dear children?"
The mother gently said,
And she kissed her white-robed babes at night,
And tucked them up in bed;
"What have you done through all this day
To help someone along the way?"
Then each one told her some kind deed—
A loving word just spoken;
Some sacrifice for other's wants,
Or gift of friendly token.
But when 'twas Katie's turn to speak
A tear-drop glistened on her cheek.
"I cannot think of anything
So very good to-day,"
She sadly said; "only I helped
A chicken find its way
Back to its mother—that was all;
But it was lost, and oh, so small!
"'Twas naughty when it ran away;
But, dear mamma, I know
It felt so sorry, for it tried
The right way back to go.
You told us once we ought to seek
To save the lost ones and the weak.
"The little chicken looked distressed,
And how it cried, poor thing!
It was so glad to cuddle up
Under its mother's wing.
And I was so happy when I found
'Twas there with her all safe and sound."
The children hid their smiles beneath
The bed's white coverlet,
But the mother kissed her Katie
Just where the cheek was wet.
"Your part," she said, "you, too have done;
God is well pleased, my little one."

PRUE'S PEANUT PARTY.

Mary Ann Prudence Tompkins had borne her load of names nearly fourteen years. To be sure nearly every one called her Prue, her name, however, was a sore trial to her, for the boys—but there! I started to tell you of her birthday party not her name.

She would be fourteen on the tenth of April and on the first day of that month—she began to agitate the subject of a birthday party. The result was that on the third her mother's consent was gained.

"I haven't time to bake anything for a party, you know, Prue, and your father has no money to spare for nonsense, so you mustn't expect your party to be an elaborate affair."

"No," said Prue meekly. "I won't expect anything if you will let me have it. I've got a dollar of my own," she added under her breath. "I'll buy some—I don't know what."

"Pretty Prue's pinin party," sang out brother Dan in a teasing voice.

Prue payed no attention to this but went to look in her little shell box in the top bureau drawer. There lay her dollar safe and sound, whereupon she mentally hugged herself for having kept it for this occasion.

The next Saturday was a busy day for Mary Ann Prudence. Twenty-five cents of the precious dollar went to buy gay colored cheese cloth which she made into fifteen medium-sized bags with a shir string in the top of each.

Then she got out her box of gilt-edged note paper which Aunt Ann had given her the Christmas before. With great care she wrote out fifteen very formal invitations. Then she got down her box of water colors and laboriously painted a peanut in the upper left hand corner of each invitation. These she enclosed in envelopes, addressed and hired her little brother Ray to deliver.

It was lots of work and her reward was not just what she expected.

When she reached the school room Monday morning her party was the talk of the school.

"Your invitations were just elegant," said Dora Little, passing her arm around Prue's waist.

"Stunning!" ejaculated Dave Turner. "But say, Prue, tell us what you put that potato in the corner for?"

"Potato!" repeated Prue feebly.

"Why, don't you know, Gumpy?" put in Alex Martin. "She wants us to each carry a potato in our pocket that night so we won't come down with rheumatism and spoil the party."

"Pretty Prue's plain potato party," chuckled Prue's brother Dan who had come up in time to hear the last remark.

"Potato, the idea!" exclaimed Lou Graves. "There was a pumpkin on mine. Prue is going to have jack-o'-lanterns and I'll be there without fail. Count on me, Prue."

"You boys are just horrid," exclaimed Dora, drawing Prue away. If I were in Prue's place I'd never invite such a ride set of boys again. You haven't manners enough to accept an invitation."

"Prue knows we didn't mean anything, just wanted to talk," said Dan. "Your invitations were fine, Prue, really they were."

The teacher entered and the talk ceased.

Thursday evening the fifteen invited guests gathered at the Tompkins house. They all seated themselves stiffly in their chairs and spoke only in low tones and to the one next to them. One might think they had never met before.

Pretty soon Prue brought out the cheese cloth sacks and gave one to each.

"There are enough peanuts in this room and the dining room to fill all these sacks," said she. "They are hid around in different places and the one who gets their sacks filled first will get a prize."

Every one sprang up. It was hurry, scurry, jump and dash.

Mrs. Tompkins who was up stairs putting the baby to sleep wondered if she would have any house left to say nothing of the furniture.

It was over an hour before quiet was restored. Dan Turner was the winner and was presented with a china doll two inches in length, and dressed in cheese cloth to match the peanut sacks. They ate peanuts, told stories and sang songs.

There was a subdued excitement when Dora Little, in the name of the company, presented Prue with a fine new muff. Prue was delighted. It was just like Dora's which she had so much admired. They finally took their leave in high spirits declaring a peanut party ahead of anything for fun.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Tompkins, the next day as she and Prue swept up peanut shells and restored the furniture to its accustomed place. "I think, Mary Ann Prudence, that this is your last peanut party."

"Yes," said Prue gayly. "Next year I'll have a cobweb party."

But we will have to wait another year to hear about that.

EASTER RESOLUTIONS.

These were studied out by Theodore Parker shortly before the day of his death. They took the form of 10 beautiful resolutions, which he inscribed in his journal. They are as follows:

1. Never, except for the best reasons, to oppose my wife's will.
2. To discharge all duties for her sake freely.
3. Never to scold.
4. Never to look cross at her.
5. Never to worry her with commands.
6. To promote her piety.
7. To bear her burdens.
8. To overlook her foibles.
9. To save, cherish and forever defend her.
10. To remember her always in my prayers.

BISHOP OF THE KLONDIKE.

THE REV. DR. BOMPAS AND HIS BIG SEE IN THE NORTH.

The Richest Gold Field Included in Possibly the Poorest Diocese in the World—Labors of the Bishop of Selkirk in the Frozen Wilderness—Effects of the Inrush of Miners.

Possibly the poorest see in the world yet one that includes within its extensive boundaries the richest known gold field, is the diocese of Selkirk, of the Church of England, in the Klondike region. The see extends over 200,000 square miles of desolate, frozen wilderness between the remote Arctic Ocean, the Alaskan boundary, the Rocky Mountains, and the Northern boundary of British Columbia. It is supported by the English Missionary Society, which contributes £700 this year and the Colonial and Continental Church Society, which gives £100. Voluntary contributions form a precarious auxiliary source of income, but the aggregate of the bishopric's revenues will hardly exceed $5,000 this year. Out of this sum must be paid the salaries of the Bishop, who is the Right Rev. William Carpenter Bompas, Senior Bishop in the Dominion, after the Archbishops, one Archdeacon, five other clergyman, one schoolmaster, one schoolmistress, and nine native catechists; and provision must also be made for the maintenance of the five school-churches and mission houses in the see. The scarcity of food and other articles necessary to human welfare which has been brought about by the rush of miners to the Klondike, and the resulting high prices, have put the see to great inconvenience, and the smallness of the Episcopal income is keenly felt.

The Bishop is stationed at Forty-Mile Creek, where the Rev. H. A. Naylor, of Montreal, is achieving fame in the gold districts for organizing the miners at that point into a

GOOD-SIZED CONGREGATION.

The second English mission, and the only other of the kind in the diocese is at Dawson City. Mission buildings are in course of erection at Dawson, but it is feared that work upon them will have to be abandoned, because of the cost of materials and the exorbitant wages demanded by labors and mechanics. The Indian missions are located at Fort Yukon, in American territory; at Buxton, on the upper Yukon; at Klondike, near Fort Reliance, and at Fort Selkirk, whence the see takes its name on the Pelly River. The first mission was started at Fort Yukon thirty-five years ago, but the station has only recently been restored there from Rampart House, on Porcupine River.

The separation of the white and Indian missions, which had previously been done merely to secure the best educational results, has become imperative since the influx of the gold-seekers. Letters addressed by Bishop Bompas and his assistants to friends in England deplore the coming of the white men, who, they say, are undoing the unsophisticated Indian by the introduction of the vices of their semi-civilization. The children of the frozen forest have been easily led into temptation, and in many instances have strayed from grace.

"The introduction of whiskey," wrote Bishop Bompas recently of Dawson City, "has been enormous, and the saloon keepers appear to wish to monopolize to themselves the gold. The mining camp is a wild place.

THE GOLD EXCITEMENT

makes it hard at present to obtain great attention to religion on the part of the miners, and much patience and prayer will be needed to prevent the Indians being utterly ruined. The mission work has come thus to be divided into two parts—the English and the United States, previous to the rush for gold, his achievements and success in missionary work among the Indians have been frequently discussed in Great Britain, and much praise has been bestowed upon him for the fearlessness of his efforts and his undaunted courage in assailing new fields. He is a native of England. His father, the late Charles Carpenter Bompas, a sergeant-at-law of much ability, is said to have been sorely by Charles Dickens in his Sergeant Buzfuz in "The Pickwick Papers." One of the Bishop's brothers, who was for many years a Queen's counsel, has lately been appointed a Judge, while another is one of the leading solicitors of England.

As a young man Bishop Bompas had before him the easy life of the average Church of England clergyman, and was a curate in several rural parishes for five years following his ordination as a deacon in 1839. But in 1865 he was ordained a priest in London, in order to be sent out to the Northwest Territory by the Church Missionary Society which has been engaged in work on the Canadian frontier since 1823. The signal success which rewarded his endeavors earned him promotion. In 1873 it was decided to cut off all the sparsely settled country Northwest of Manitoba into a second diocese to be known as the

DIOCESE OF ATHABASCA,

and he was selected to be its first Lord Bishop. His consecration took place at St. Mary's Chapel, Lambeth Palace, on May 4, 1874, during his first visit home. Archbishop Tait of Canterbury was the consecrator.

Ten years afterward it was resolved to create a new diocese, that of Mackenzie River, and to leave the old see such territory as had been settled gradually by Europeans The Bishop concluded to remain with his Indians, his Eskimos and his trappers, and forthwith departed to Mackenzie River, leaving Athabasca to secure a new Episcopal head. There he found a broad field indeed, at least from a territorial point of view, for the Mackenzie River see embraced an area of 800,000 square miles, a sweep equal in extent to all of the States east of the Mississippi River. The diocese included the immense valleys of the Mackenzie and upper Yukon rivers, the one on the east, the other on the west of the Rocky Mountains. His headquarters were at Fort Simpson, on the Mackenzie River, some hundreds of miles south of Great Bear Lake. Travel through his diocese meant something more than a jaunt across country. The long stretches intervening between headquarters and remote points in the wilderness never held out the possibility of lost trails and the almost certainty of death by starvation in consequence. But the sturdy Bishop, as inured to peril as the trappers among whom he was, accepted all chances to reach isolated Indian homes or the lonely camps of world-lost hunters.

In 1891 a third change of diocese occurred. This time the Yukon portion west of the Rocky Mountains was partitioned off from the Mackenzie River see, and once more Bishop Bompas elected to take a diocese further removed from civilization. For awhile he established himself at Baxton mission, since abandoned for a more sheltered location at Forty Mile. When he first took charge of this diocese the Bishop had directly in charge some 2,000 natives, 150 of whom were regular communicants. The total population of the bishopric, Indian, Eskimo and white, did not exceed 5,000. A majority of the Indians has been reached and brought under the influence of religious teaching. The natives within reach of the several missions are mostly attendants at the Sunday and daily services. A number can

READ THE NEW TESTAMENT

in their own tongue, and those who have been received into the Church, of whom, there are 1,000 alone along the river Yukon's 3,000 miles of curves, have Christian names. Thus it is a surprise to many a rude miner who asks a native "if the heap big chief ump! ump! is named Axe-In-The-Neck" to hear him respond in very good English, "The paleface brother sleeps too much in the moonlight; but if he will procure a proper introduction he will learn that the red brother's name is Timothy George."

Shortly after the creation of the diocese of Selkirk, Bishop Bompas reported to the English missionary societies the discoveries of gold in the valley of the Yukon. At the same time he predicted that a great influx of miners from the United States would occur, when the knowledge of the richness of the deposits became general. It never occurred to him, apparently, to profit by the riches within his grasp. Indeed, their existence can but be a source of regret, for the accession of thousands of adventurers, led on by the single motive of greed threatens destruction to the work he has built up with patient toil and care. For years absorbed in teaching the Indians and Eskimos, the rush of miners has created for him an equally great task elsewhere. But he has, nevertheless accepted the change, radical though it is, and has prepared, as extensively as the limited means at his command will allow, to provide for the spiritual needs of the recent comers.

The Bishop has always worked on broad lines, and is in close touch with the missionaries of other churches, numbering among his ecclesiastical associates, the Jesuits, the Sisters of the Catholic missions to which are scattered along the Yukon River, the Presbyterians, and Bishop Rowe and his Episcopal clergymen. Some time ago one of the Catholic priests was injured not far from Bishop Bompas's mission house, where he was welcomed and attended by the Bishop until he had fully recovered.

LOST HIS CASE,

And Then He Blamed the Poor Lawyer For It.

"My first case of any importance," said the lawyer who went to grow up with the country and then repented, "was a damage suit for $10,000. A can of powder exploded in the basement of a hardware store, and my client, who had just purchased a jack knife, was trying it while occupying a nail keg on the floor above. He came out of the wreck minus part of an ear and the end of a finger, and he claimed that one eye was "jest a leetle bit off.'

"On the day of the trial I almost fell of my chair when my man entered. I knew that the day before he had run a foot race, pitched horseshoes and gone swimming. Now he tottered into Court with two canes, had his neck and head muffled like a man with neuralgia, sat down slowly and with the greatest care and settled back with a groan that could be heard in the hallway. It was a creation's the matter, Bill?' I asked.

"'Blowed up,' he grinned. 'Don't you think I know my business? There hain't nothin' on earth that ain't the matter with me till I git to the end of my cane. Then I shoot exploded feller you ever saw. You ask the questions and look after the law plints. I'll tend to my end of it. All what's worrying me is that I didn't have gump enough to ask for $30,000.'

"Two days helped Bill to the witness stand, he groaning his best. From his story of the accident you'd believe he was blown half a mile straight through the roof and hadn't a sound spot left in his anatomy. He was in the middle of his story, and pity was written on the faces of the jury, when Bill's woolly dog fell foul of a foxhound belonging to the Court. They were knocking furniture helter skelter and filling the air with yelps and hair, when Bill let out a whoop, jumped over a table, deaced around encouraging his dog, waited to bet he would whip, and shoved the Judge over a chair to prevent his parting the brutes.

"Case a mystery? Case was dismissed, Bill was fined $25 for contempt, and was in jail three weeks before I could get him out. Then he told around that I was no lawyer."

KNOCKED MANY A MAN OUT.

Yes, said the pugilist, this is my favorite punch.

And, setting down the glass, he smacked his lips.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Twenty-five settlers from Michigan arrived in Winnipeg on Monday.

The assessment of Brantford has been fixed at 171-2 mills for this year.

Cornwall is suffering from an influx of tramps, and several have already been sent to gaol.

After July 1 the Government Savings Banks will allow only 2 1-2 per cent. interest on deposits.

A large number of Ontario settlers and delegates from the southern States have arrived at Winnipeg.

A prospector named Corrigan, of Donald, B. C., was found dead in a cabin on Bald Mountain, where he had a claim.

Models for the proposed statues of the Queen and Hon. Alex. Mackenzie are now on exhibition at Ottawa.

The Salvation Army are pressing the Government for a grant towards the support of their rescue homes in Winnipeg.

A Montrealer who does not want his name mentioned, is in Kingston, negotiating for the purchase of the Locomotive Works for the Dominion.

The duties collected at the port of Toronto for March, 1898, show an increase of over $100,000 over the receipts for March, 1897.

A large party of prospective settlers for the west arrived in Toronto on Tuesday from Michigan, in charge of a Government immigration agent.

The Montreal Cotton Company have been asking the Sherbrooke Council what concessions they might expect in case of establishing works there.

The British Columbia Legislature has adopted a resolution urging upon the Dominion Government the establishment, in that province, of a mint.

The Montreal City Council appointed a deputation to go to Ottawa and urge the Government to carry out without delay its share of the harbor improvements.

Mr. R. E. Watts of the Agricultural Department at Ottawa is the inventor of a roller boat which it is claimed possesses many advantages over the Knapp invention.

Miss Faith Fenton, who is well known as a contributor to the press, will accompany the contingent of the Victorian Order of Nurses to the Klondike as special correspondent.

The late Arthur Chown, of Kingston, bequeathed $1,000 each to the Sydenham street Methodist Church, Kingston, the Methodist Missionary Society, and the Methodist superannuation.

It is said that the Government intends, when the close season for lobsters begins this year, to put on five steam cutters to prevent illegal lobster fishing on the Atlantic coasts.

The story sent out from Ottawa that had Government of the United States had made overtures for the purchase of the fisheries protection cruiser Acadia is denied by Sir Louis Davies.

Mr. Kelso, Superintendent of the Ontario Government Home for Neglected Children, has accepted an invitation from the Government of British Columbia to go to Vancouver to explain his work there.

David Lowry of St. Thomas was terribly burned about the head and will probably lose the sight of his left eye as the result of the explosion of a gasoline stove in Glover's confectionery store.

The Department of Marine has paid $20,600 over to the owners of the sealing schooner Willie Macgowan, the sum allowed by the Russian Government for the illegal seizure of that vessel by the Czar's cruisers in 1892.

In order to provide that there shall be absolutely correct time over the system the Grand Trunk Railway has appointed Prof. McLeod of McGill University Observatory to take charge of the company's time service.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Salisbury is at Nice.

The Earl of Strafford is dead at London.

Mr. Gladstone is able to take an airing in his garden.

Forty thousand coal miners in South Wales are struck.

Sir John Arnott, Baronet, proprietor of The Irish Times, is dead.

The British revenue returns for the year ending March 27 show an increase of £2,664,119.

A London despatch reports the death in that city of Athur Orton, the Tichborne claimant.

An English syndicate has been formed, at the request of China, to develop its mineral resources.

The British House of Commons has rejected the bill introduced by Flavin, Anti-Parnellite, to amend the land laws in favor of the tenants.

In connection with the celebration in Ireland of the centenary of the revolution of 1798, the police have searched the farmers' houses in the counties of Limerick and Cork, taking possession of all the firearms found, and announcing that they will be returned after the celebration.

UNITED STATES

The Florida orange crop will be a failure this year, owing to frosts.

The Wabash and White rivers are overflowing portions of Indiana.

The Amazon Hosiery Company, of Muskegon, Mich., has failed, with liabilities of $180,000.

The United States Government has given orders to abandon the Maine, sunk in Havana harbor.

It will probably be two weeks before E. S. Willard, the actor, who is stricken with typhoid fever, at Chicago, will be able to leave for Italy.

Thirty farmers of the neighborhood of Kankakee, Ill., with their families, have gone to the Canadian Northwest to found a colony

H. Walter Webb, third vice-president of the New York Central Railway has determined to resign his position owing to ill-health. Overwork and close attention to business have caused the break-down. His doctors insist on rest and travel.

Richard F. Lopar, vice-president and general manager of the Guarantees' Finance Company, of Philadelphia, which closed its doors March 22nd, has been arrested charged with conspiracy.

Secretary Bliss has sent to the United States Congress a deficiency estimate of $8,070,872 for pensions for this year. On June 30, 1897, there were 976,014 pensioners on the list, and in February 28 this year this number had been increased to 989,613. Between the latter dates there were disbursed for the payment of army pensions $95,370,872, leaving the sum of $40,629,-272, for the payment of pensions to end of the present fiscal year.

GENERAL.

The Spanish torpedo flotilla has arrived at Porto Rico.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany were given an ovation on reaching Hamburg on Tuesday.

Prince Bismarck celebrated the 83rd anniversary of his birth on Friday, giving a banquet to 92 guests.

The sealing steamer Panther has arrived from the St. Lawrence at St. John's, Nfld., with 15,000 seals.

Orders have been issued to mobolize all Spanish warships, and a second torpedo squadron is being prepared for sea at Cadiz.

Karditzi and Giorgi have been sentenced to death on the charge of an attempt to assassinate King George of Greece on February 28 last.

Gen. Pallieux, in a recent speech at Paris, said that France had a better supply of rifles and cannon now than had Germany.

The French cruiser Friant collided with and sank the torpedo boat Arietta during the manoeuvres near Brest. The crew of the Arietta were saved.

Germany, like Canada, is taking steps for the purpose of excluding the San Jose scale. The complete exclusion of American apples has been requested.

The Chinese complain bitterly of the fact that they do not possess a war port for the fire warships which are being built for them abroad, and which are due to arrive in Chinese waters this summer.

M. Hanotaux, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs has notified Archbishop Bruchesi that he intends to present a painting to St. James Cathedral, Montreal, in the name of the French Republic, representing the first Mass in Canada, on June 25, 1615.

Senor Sagasta, Prime Minister of Spain, said to a friend after Thursday's council at the palace:—"We went in seven men to see one woman and emerged seven women, leaving a man inside." Meaning that they went in disposed to yield, but that the Queen's patriotism and firmness inspired them.

ORDERED OUT OF THE HOUSE.

Mr. Wm. Redmond Causes a Scene in the British Commons.

A despatch from London, says:—There was a scene in the House of Commons on Monday on the acknowledgment by the First Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. George J. Goschen, that a seaman belonging to the British first class battleship Resolution had been sentenced to a fortnight's confinement in a cell, and to be deprived of his good-conduct badge, for wearing the shamrock on St. Patrick's day, in disobedience to orders. Mr. Goschen explained that it was a matter of discipline, whereupon Mr. William Redmond, Parnellite member for East Clare, hotly replied to Mr. Goschen, and was called to order by the Speaker. Mr. Redmond, however, persisted, and was again called to order by the Speaker, who declared that his conduct was grossly disorderly. Mr. Redmond refused to resume his seat, and said that, at the risk of being grossly disorderly, he must denounce as an outrage the sentencing of a sailor to a fortnight's imprisonment for wearing the shamrock. The remark was followed by loud cries of "Order."

The Speaker then drew the attention of the House to Mr. Redmond's conduct, and called upon him to withdraw, but Mr. Redmond did not leave his seat until the sergeant-at-arms advanced, when he yielded, and followed that officer out of the House, repeating, "It is an outrage."

In an interview later, Mr. Redmond confessed he lost his temper, but he claimed there was some provocation cutting him short, as he intended to appeal to Mr. Goschen to mitigate the seaman's punishment.

OTHER POWERS DISPLEASED.

Britain to Take Over the Port of Wei-Hai Wei.

A despatch from London says:—It was semi-officially announced on Monday afternoon that Great Britain has made arrangements with China to take over the port of Wei-Hai-Wei, on the Shang-Tung peninsula, when the Chinese Government shall have paid the war indemnity due to Japan, and the Japanese troops shall have evacuated the place. The arrangement, it is added, was made with the knowledge and approval of Japan, with which country an understanding had previously been arrived at. The latter fact was kept secret until China had actually agreed to the lease and the British fleet had assembled in the vicinity. It is said on good authority that neither Russia nor Germany is pleased at the arrangement, and it is added that the island of Lou-Kung-Tau, at the entrance of Wei-Hai-Wei, will be strongly fortified. It is said to be capable of being successfully defended, while the land batteries destroyed by the Japanese can speedily be reconstructed.

The Times explains that the Hinterland of Wei-Hai-Wei is a portion of the Province of Shang-Tung, and therefore Germany's sphere. The editorials in the morning papers express satisfaction at the news, especially as implying an understanding between England and Japan.

FATAL FIRE IN TORONTO.

ONE FIREMAN KILLED AND SEVEN OTHERS INJURED.

Fifty Thousand Dollars Damages—The Hees Window Shade Factory Completely Destroyed.

A despatch from Toronto says:—At twenty minutes past four on Friday afternoon a fire broke out in the three-story window shade factory of George H. Hees, Son and Company, 276 Davenport road, which totally destroyed the building, partially destroyed a number of surrounding houses, and resulted in the death of one man and the injury of seven others, one of whose injuries may prove fatal.

A still alarm by telephone informed the firemen that an explosion of benzine had occurred at the window shade factory of Geo. H. Hees, Son and Company, 276 Davenport road, and that the building was on fire.

The Yorkville avenue and Yonge street sections immediately responded to the call, and on their arrival sent in an alarm from Box 134. The fire was discovered by Foreman Fred Sears. In the basement of the building, on the west side, and everything seemed in its favor. The building was filled with the lightest and most inflammable materials, a strong west wind fanned the hot flames to greater fury, while the water pressure was of the weakest.

In five minutes the conflagration had assumed serious proportions, and was beyond the power of the fire-fighting appliances at hand. A hurried call was sent for the engines, and at 4.35 the Waterous and Hubbard steamers had arrived and were doing noble service.

A SEETHING FURNACE.

By this time, however, the entire main building, 60 feet by 200 feet, and three storeys in height, was a seething furnace of flame, and the shower of sparks and flying embers had ignited the roofs of the row of brick houses to the east, giving the firemen a dozen small fires to fight, as well as the big one.

To the west of the main brick factory there were three or four one-storey lean-to frame structures, and eight or ten men, from numbers ten and three sections were at work here with three branches of hose.

BENEATH THE WALL.

Suddenly the roof and two top floors collapsed, and the moment's warning, and the west wall wavered to and fro from the shock of the crash. Chief Graham and the foreman of the Yorkville avenue section saw the danger from the front of the building, and yelled to the men on the roof of the lean-to to leave their post. But the roar of the flames drowned their voices, and in another second the wall had fallen outwards, demolishing the frame structure on which the men stood, and burying them beneath a pile of red-hot bricks and debris. Deacon Jones and Lang, the Street railway men, were completely buried, but the others were merely thrown to the ground and struck by flying bricks.

RESCUING THE VICTIMS.

A hundred willing hands got to work to release the imprisoned men, and Jones was the first released. Then Lang was found, and beneath them all, nearly at the bottom of the pile, Deason's mangled and bleeding corpse was found.

Meanwhile the fire was raging with unabated fury, and the row of houses to the east was being well drenched with water to prevent a further spread of the flames. Dense volumes of smoke poured eastward along the ravine, and even as far as Rosedale the smoke was quite thick.

FURNITURE IN THE STREET.

The residents of the row of houses had little or no insurance, and did the best they could under the circumstances by dumping their furniture out on the street. For one hundred yards or more the opposite side of the street was blocked with a motley collection of household goods.

A TRADE BOOM IN BRITAIN.

The Aggregate Great Receipts for the Past Year Constitute a Record.

A despatch from London says:—The aggregate gross receipts from imperial and local taxes for the fiscal year, which ended on March 31, were £116,-016,314, $580,081,570, or £3,817,767, $19,-088,835, more than the receipts for 1896-97. The total amount constitutes a record. The chief items were as follows:— Customs £542,734, excise £900,256, estate duties £1,364,661, stamps £390,000, property and income tax £610,-000 telegraphs and post-office £110,000

There were fewer applications than usual for new capital during the month of March, but the Chinese loan brings the total amount offered to the public to nearly £16,500,000. This makes the total for the first quarter of 1898 nearly £100,000,000, $200,000,000, the biggest in many years.

The ship-building boom is unprecedented, as can be gauged from the figures of the Clyde Bank, where 40,000 tons were turned out in March. Orders were booked in March for 120,000 tons, and the work now on hand and ordered totals up 525,000 tons, almost double the whole output of 1897.

FIRE-POT EXPLODED.

St. Thomas Man Terribly Burned With Gasoline.

A despatch from St. Thomas, says:—David Lowry, a young man 22 years of age who resides on Catharine street, met with a bad accident on Friday afternoon. He was engaged in soldering a gasoline fire-pot in the cellar at Glover's confectionery, Talbot street east, opposite the M.C.R. park, when the apparatus exploded. Lowry was burned in a terrible manner, about the head, particularly the eyes and face. He will lose an eye. The explosion severely shook the confectionery store and Masterson's barber shop. The damage to the building was slight.

CARVING UP THE EMPIRE.

THE FUTURE HAS "STRANGE SURPRISES IN STORE.

Mr. Balfour's Statement to the British House of Commons — Britain Secures Wei-Hai-Wei as an Offset to Russia's Lease of Port Arthur.

A despatch from London says:—The House of Commons was crowded on Tuesday with people anxious to hear the statement of Arthur J. Balfour, the acting Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, on the subject of the situation in the far East. Mr. Balfour, who was loudly cheered on rising, enumerated the concessions obtained by Great Britain, namely, that the region of the Yang-tse-Kiang should not be alienated by any foreign power; that the successor of Sir Robert Hart, as director of the Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs, is to be an Englishman; and that access to the inland waters is to be had by ships of all nations. A fourth concession, Mr. Balfour continued, only occurred a day or two ago, namely, the opening of three new treaty ports, Funing, Ye-Chau, and Chin-Wang. This, according to Mr. Balfour, was a considerable harvest for two months' negotiations. Relative to the German acquisitions of railroads, Mr. Balfour said that wherever they were constructed they must be a benefit to British commerce. He preferred railroads and differential duties to no railroads and no duties.

GERMANY AND RUSSIA.

Later, Mr. Balfour said he believed neither Germany nor Russia had any intention of depriving Great Britain of any of her treaty rights in China. Germany, he further informed the House, had given assurances that the country acquired by her would be open to the commerce of the whole world. The interests of Germany and Great Britain in China were identical, and he believed the two countries would be able to work hand in hand. Russia, Mr. Balfour then said, had also given assurances, but he was bound to admit that the form of these assurances had changed. Still assurances had been given that no British treaty rights had been abrogated by the recent acquisitions.

SECURED WEI-HAI-WEI.

Touching upon Wei-Hai-Wei, Mr. Balfour said that, Russia having secured Port Arthur on the maritime approach to Pekin, Great Britain had secured Wei-Hai-Wei to balance matters. The speaker explained that had Russia confined herself to obtaining an ice-free commercial port as a terminus for her railroad no compisaint would have been made. But, unfortunately, Russia determined to obtain control of Port Arthur, which was not and could not be made a commercial port. So soon as Great Britain heard of the negotiations she laid her views clearly before Russia, and expressed her sense of the evil they were bringing upon China.

Continuing Mr. Balfour said:—"We offered, if they would abstain from taking Port Arthur, ourselves to give a corresponding pledge to take no port on the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li. But our offer was not accepted, so, on March 29th we informed Russia that we should hold ourselves free to take the necessary steps to safeguard our interests, and Great Britain has since obtained a lease of Wei-Hai-Wei on the same terms as those by which Russia secured Port Arthur. Wei-Hai-Wei is the only port on the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li which might balance the possession of Port Arthur. While Port Arthur is stronger, the accommodation at Wei-Hai-Wei is inestimably greater, and by taking Wei-Hai-Wei under our protection we prevent the Gulf of Pe-Chi-Li from falling under the maritime control of one power, and thus defend our interests. The negotiations have already borne rich fruit in the interest of our commerce and the maintenance of our prestige at Pekin."

STRANGE SURPRISES IN STORE.

Relative to the security of the future, Mr. Balfour said it could not be denied that the indications were that China might collapse, and, with further decay, fragments might be snapped up by various powers. But it would be a mistake to allow Great Britain's policy to be governed by remote contingencies, adding:—"We desire to maintain the integrity of China so far as possible; but it must be recollected that the future will probably have strange surprises in store."

THE BALANCE OF POWER.

In conclusion, Mr. Balfour said "The balance of power in the far East may be very different when the disintegration of China has occurred, but time may come when the great powers will say that China shall not fall into the hands of any one power, and to embark upon a new difficult and costly enterprise in order to ward off a remote and doubtful danger would be political folly. Her Majesty's Government asks the country to endorse this policy with more confidence, because we know that Great Britain has the sympathy of the great commercial community throughout the world. (Cheers.) I believe the time may come when the great commercial powers will join in an alliance to prevent China falling a prey to any exclusive influence, and I am convinced that Great Britain, by continuing her present unselfish policy of opening to all what she secures for herself, will build up in Europe, and not the least in America, a body of public international opinion which will be more powerful than any hasty action Great Britain might take at the present moment."

AS SHE UNDERSTOOD IT.

He—I very seldom associate with any one that knows more than I do.

She—What a dreary, lonesome life you must lead.

SPECIMENS OF FRENCH JUSTICE.

A Grieving Impression That It is Discreeter to Murder than to Criticise the Army.

During the trial of Zola in the Court of Assizes, Paris, other French courts were as active as ever, notwithstanding the fact that their proceedings attracted very little attention. Zola's jury sentenced him to one year's imprisonment. Here is the record of verdicts of the other juries during the momentous fortnight:

Jules Delaplerre, 21 years old, tried for the murder of his mistress's husband, Jean Guillet. The murder was confessed and unregretted. Murderer acquitted.

Mario Lemay, 24 years old, tried for the murder of Raoul Fournoy, whom she had never seen before she killed him in the street. She was acquitted.

Edouard Noyelle, 28 years old, tried for the murder of his brother-in-law, whom he hated. Murder premeditated and atrocious. Murderer acquitted.

Emile Blanchard, 24 years old, and Jaques Nautre, 28 years old, tried for the murder of an innkeeper's wife and the serious maiming of the man himself. The attack was wholly unprovoked, and was made to avoid paying for drinks. Murderers acquitted.

Louis Lullevre, a pensioned policeman, tried for the wanton murder of a man whose wife he had insulted and forbidden. Murderer acquitted.

Victorine Soton, 27 years old, tried for the murder of six new-born children, in complicity with her lover, Guilty; sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Marie Languillat, 17 years old, tried for strangling her baby, whose father had deserted her. Guilty; sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Louis Dubois, 22 years old, tried for blinding with vitriol the Marquis d'Imbleval. Acquitted.

Armand Hainselin, 30 years old, tried for the murder of his wife. Guilty; sentenced to prison for life.

Sulpice Chesneau, 26 years old, tried for the murder of his mistress. Guilty; one year's imprisonment.

Jean Perrot, 19 years old, tried for throwing his mistress out of a fourth-story window. Guilty; sentenced to six months' imprisonment, but sentence suspended.

Claude Blond, 55 years old, tried for killing his aged father by torture which lasted several hours. Guilty; sentenced to prison for life.

Matthieu Rallu, 37 years old, tried for the brutal murder of a girl 15 years old. Guilty; sentenced to jail for ten years.

Pierre Collaert, 16 years old, tried for beating out the brains of a 76-year-old woman, whom he robbed. Guilty; twenty years at hard labor.

Fernand Deslandes, 31 years old, tried for the murder of a gamekeeper. Guilty; sentenced to ten years in jail.

Theophile Bruiton, 36 years old, tried for the murder of a 70-year-old woman, into whose house he had broken for robbery. Guilty; six years at hard labor.

Paul Gaudet, tried for the murder of his wife in jealous rage. Guilty, eight years at hard labor.

Jean Cassagne, a tavern keeper, tried for the murder of an inoffensive Italian, "whose looks he did not like." Acquitted.

These are but a few of the many cases tried, of course, but they are perhaps sufficient to indicate the grounds for an impression which is growing in Paris—that it is discreeter to commit murder than it is to criticise the army.

LIKE A TIDAL WAVE.

Girard, Ill., Inundated — Many Lives Reported to Have Been Lost.

A special to the St. Louis Republic from Girard, Ill., says:—A telephone message has been received here from Shawneetown, Ill., saying that at 4.30 o'clock this afternoon, the levee above the city broke and the city is inundated. The water has backed up for several miles, and rushed down upon the city like a tidal wave. After the message was received telephone and telegraphic communication with Shawneetown was cut off, which tends to confirm the report. Nothing more has been learned. It is rumored that many lives were lost.

200 LIVES LOST.

A despatch from Chicago, says:—At 12.30 on Sunday morning the operator in the Long Distance Telephone Company's office at Mount Vernon, Ind., informed the Associated Press that the estimate of the loss of life at Shawneetown was at that hour 200. Mount Vernon is but thirty miles from Shawneetown, and information on which the estimate is based is believed to be reliable.

IN THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

A Senator Says Spain Is Responsible for the Destruction of the Maine.

A despatch from Washington says:—Mr. Turner, Washington in the Senate on Tuesday made a vigorous speech in favor of Cuban freedom. He said the Administration had not acted as it should or it would have freed Cuba before this. He laid great stress upon the destruction of the Maine, saying that Spain was responsible. He would cheerfully vote for a declaration of war. He said that Spain was a nation of cruelty, deceit and blood.

Mr. Harris, Kansas, followed Mr. Turner in a speech on the same lines. The Cubans had earned liberty by blood and tears. The charged the destruction of the Maine to official treachery on the part of Spain. The blackest crime of all the nations, he declared, would not be allowed to become a mere incident. Mr. Harris was applauded by the galleries when he closed.

Mr. Kenny, Delaware, said his State was united in favour of Cuban independence, and the people of Cuba deserved the sympathy of the civilized world.

Nothing destroys freshness and purity of heart like daily contact with a sordid nature, especially if this be one to whom we are bound by ties of affection. Between those who are continually together there can be no compromise in relation. There must either be contempt or sympathy, and how rare to find sympathy!

RESOURCES OF CANADA.

WHAT A SCOTCH JOURNALIST HAS TO SAY ABOUT US.

The Special Correspondent of The Aberdeen Free Press Summarizes Our Agricultural and Commercial Progress.

The following are a few extracts from the special correspondence which Mr. Alistair Mackinnon writes from Ottawa to the Aberdeen Free Press:

I have thought it might be interesting to your readers, especially the farmers, to ascertain on reliable authority just what the product of the farms of the new region composing Manitoba and the Northwest Territories during 1897 really was. It consisted of about 22,250,000 bushels of wheat, 12,000,000 bushels of oats, and 4,250,000 bushels of other grains, chiefly barley. Of the wheat, some sixteen and a half million bushels had been shipped out by rail or was stored in the elevators by the end of December, leaving nearly six million to be otherwise accounted for—that is to say, to meet the necessities of the resident population in the form of seed and food, and to supply the requirements of British Columbia, greatly in excess of the normal on account of the construction of the Crow's Nest Railway, and the demand created in the provision markets of the Pacific coast towns by the mining boom. It will thus be seen that my estimate of 2,000,000 bushels as being still in the hands of the farmers for export is

A VERY SAFE ONE.

The oats and barley, on account of the disproportion between bulk and value, are not exported eastward in considerable quantity, but form a fair share of the business with British Columbia. About 67,000 head of live stock have been shipped to eastern ports—chiefly to Montreal—for export to the British market; to British Columbia and eastern Canada, for local consumption, a large number of animals of inferior quality have been sent, the number of which is not ascertainable, and not less than 20,000 of the same class have gone to places in the corn belt in the United States, where they will be fed to killing condition—a new feature of the trade of the year, corresponding with the importation from eastern Canada of "stockers," which so many of your own farmers engaged in until your law called for the slaughter of all animals at the port of landing, and, in my humble opinion, a feature greatly to be deplored, for reasons which I will not at this stage discuss. In addition to 15,-000 shipped out, the pork-packers of Winnipeg received and sold in some form 20,000 live and dressed hogs, whereas but a few years ago not only in the houses of Winnipeg citizens, but also throughout the agricultural regions, the staple flesh food consisted of Chicago-cured bacon and ham and Armour's tinned beef. Finally, it may be mentioned that in Manitoba alone some 400,000 acres have been broken and prepared for next spring's crop in excess of the area of last year, making a total in that Province of 1,370,-000 ready for the growth of grain in 1898.

ONTARIO AND MANITOBA

Are the great grain and cattle exporting Provinces of Canada, and to them I propose to confine this examination of some of the main items of the trade. From the others, grain, cattle, potatoes and fruit are sent to Europe, the United States and the West Indies, but in quantity and value much less in proportion to population. The area of land in Ontario devoted to the growth of cereals last year was 8,791,-705 acres as against 8,511,444 the previous year; to orchard and garden, 326,841 acres; to vineyards, 11,100 acres and to pasture, 2,658,246 acres. The bushel yield of fall wheat was 23,988,051 bushels; of spring wheat, 4,868,101; of barley, 12,021,579; of oats, 86,318,128; of rye, 3,382,005; of peas, 13,867,003; of Indian corn, 29,000,000, and of buckwheat, which is again growing in favor, 3,-464,186. Of potatoes, which this year were a very poor crop as to quantity and very inferior as to quality owing to the cold, wet weather of the later part of summer and the early part of autumn, there were about 30,100,000 bushels, as against 21,300,000 the previous year, and of carrots, mangel-wurzels and turnips there were about 90,000,000 bushels. There were 6,102,399 apple trees of bearing age, producing 13,818,720 bushels of fruit, and 3,435,-000 younger trees planted, which had not yet begun to bear. In live stock, the Province had 613,070 horses, of which 43,311 were sold for export to Great Britain and the United States, 2,182,-324 cattle, of which 503,000 were sold or slaughtered; 1,-732,672 were sold or slaughtered; 1,-241,963 hogs, about an equal number of these animals being marketed, thus offering

A GOOD ILLUSTRATION.

Of the rate at which they are reproduced; and 8,430,341 fowls of all kinds, of which 2,965,221 were marketed, the value of which was at out $1,000,000. The wool clip was 5,139,984 pounds, and the number of sheep was 166,811

The figures showing Canada's trade with other countries during the calendar year ended on the last of December, 1897, have now been made public. The exports amounted in value to $151,-076,000, as compared with $117,700,000 during the preceding corresponding period—an increase of over $32,000,000; the imports to $116,820,000, as against $110,131,000, an increase of over $5,-000,000; but the revenue derived from import duties only aggregated $20,-552,000, as compared with $19,879,-000 in 1897. The disproportion between the increase in the import trade and the increase in the revenue is probably caused, as previously intimated, by the number of foreign countries in excess of the Government's calculations which by operation of Imperial commercial treaties, became entitled to the benefit of the reduction of duty which was intended only for the mother country and a few "favored nations."

EXCEPTIONALLY FORTUNATE.

Then you've had a streak of luck at the race track?

I should say so! I've won back over half of what I lost last week

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1898.

Though war has not actually been declared between the United States and Spain, it looks now as if it was inevitable, and hostilities may commence within a few days. The only chance of avoiding a conflict is a complete backdown on the part of Spain. Whether she will do this or not a few days will tell.

A Chinaman's View of It.

"Melican man welly funny. I wash dishes for Melican lady. She say, 'Tong be welly careful not to breakee dishes. They much money cost,' so I careful not breakee dishes. Then I waitee on table. Missee put much bottle on table. Melican man drinkee out of bottle. Missee she drinkee too. Then they laugh and get much funny. Then they get mad, Melican man he throw dishes on floor and breakee all to pieces. Then Missee throw sugar bowl at Melican man, breakee him all to pieces (sugar bowl, not Melican man). Then he kick over table and breakee lots of dishes.

"Then I run away. I say I make it allee lightee, so I hide bottle away. When Missee say, 'Tong, where is bottle?' I say, 'Allee lightee, Missee. I throw him away, so he no more break dishes, they so much cost!" Then she welly mad, callee me 'little fool,' 'heathen Chinee.' Melican man welly funny."

Yes, Tong Wong, we are funny, although crazy would be a more appropriate word. It costs the nation millions of dollars every year for broken dishes, broken health, broken bones, broken homes, broken fortunes, and broken hearts, and all through this bottle; and yet we put it on the table. But the strangest part of it is that we think we can pay for the dishes by charging the man who sells us the bottle a large price for the privilege, which he charges back to us, and we pay the whole bill. Tong, it is funny.—National Advocate.

The Mormon Propaganda.

The Rev. S. E. Wishard, D.D., superintendent of Presbyterian work in Utah, writes:—

"The Mormon Church is sending missionaries into all the States in the Union and into Canada. The number of these missionaries is estimated to be not less than one thousand three hundred, and probably more. They deny and misrepresent their doctrines as taught in Utah. They claim to be a Christian denomination, doing the same work that the Christian Churches are doing, only doing it better.

"They distribute their printed creed, which is utterly misleading and gives no true information concerning their doctrines. They deny the existence of polygamy, while they still teach the doctrine and practice polygamy here in Utah. They worship Adam as God. They are polytheists.

"We are constantly in receipt of letters of inquiry from all parts of the United States, east, west, north and south; also from Canada and Australia, as to the Mormon belief. Their missionaries go out as beggars, asking for hospitality of Christian homes, and for the use of Christian churches, and lead unwary people into their delusions.

"In view of the constant inquiries coming to us, and the general lack of information in the East concerning this blasphemous system of idolatry and filth, we have established a printing press by which we can furnish such tracts and information, at cost, as will help to break the power of this growing abomination by exposing the vileness of the Mormon system and forestalling the work of deception which is carried on so extensively."

Farm Notes.

Smaller farms and a more intelligent cultivation of the soil are to be the rule in the future.

Be alive. The progressive farmer is the man who is not afraid of getting an occasional new idea.

Many a farmer would be better off if he had no granaries or cribs for storage. Now and then one gains by holding his crops for higher prices, but in a series of years he loses.

Good crops in poor seasons are the ones which give the best profit, and the farmer who so cultivates as to have good crops every year is the one who procures the profit oftenest.

The progressive farmer is a stickler for good seed. Even a slight loss from this source amounts to more in the result than we can often calculate. Let there be no stinting in either quality or quantity.

Of course, the more nearly all the work can be done by the regular help of the farm the more profitable can the farm be made. In determining what crops are to be grown plan so as to distribute the work as evenly as possible through the season, and the necessity for outside help will be greatly reduced.

As a rule the farmer has more time and better cause to whistle than any other man on earth. One year with another profits are so reasonably sure for good farming that it is the best vocation in the world, although some given year he may combat successfully with drouth, hail storms, frosts, winds or freshets.

Agriculture is safer than banking, manufacturing or railwaying. There is no farmer anywhere, of good intelligence and good health, who cannot make a living for himself and family. This is as well as the majority are doing in any other pursuit. It is said that only three per cent. of men engaged in other business escape failure, while only three per cent. of farmers fail.

On the small farm avenues are open to the owner which are practically closed to the large farmer. He is not crowded with work, he can look more into the details of his business, can pay more attention to the marketing of his produce, and, in short, can farm more closely in many ways. He can feed all he raises; in selling, he comes in closer contact with the consumer, and he can afford to look after the little odds and ends which are so often wasted.—Rural Canadian.

Young People's Societies' Convention.

The Fourth Annual Convention of the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League of Christian Endeavor Societies of the Bay of Quinte District was held at Stirling on Thursday and Friday last, April 7th and 8th. Delegates began to arrive on Wednesday, and on Thursday afternoon a large crowd was assembled at the depot to welcome the delegates that were expected to arrive. The delegates, after registering at the Methodist Church and receiving their billets, were sent off in charge of the guides to get a hurried tea and get back in time for the first session, which opened at 8 o'clock.

In the unavoidable absence of the President, Rev. D. S. Houck, of Picton, the Vice-President, Rev. T. J. Thompson, of Belleville, conducted the devotional services. Rev. Wm. Johnston, of Stirling, delivered the address of welcome, giving the delegates a hearty reception, and assuring them of our desire to entertain them and make their stay pleasant. Rev. T. J. Thompson replied on behalf of the delegates, after which Messrs. Brown and Hagerman sang a duet.

The address on "Citizenship," given by Mr. Robt. Dobson, Principal of the Picton High School, received deservedly marked attention, his clear and concise arguments fairly bristling with good points, and his assertions being lucid and clear to all. A beautiful conception of the influence of a person's life on the world around was given in comparing it to the ripples caused by throwing a stone into a calm sea. The circles widen and expand until they touch the farthest shores of that sea. So with the lives of good citizens, which have an influence for good that will go on until all have felt it.

More music was indulged in, after which Rev. H. V. Mounteer, of Cherry Valley, took for his subject "The Endeavorer at Work in the Local Church," describing different ways of working, and greater earnestness as one of the surest ways of helping. He warned against the mistake of specialism, and advanced arguments in defence of his views.

The nomination and resolution committees were appointed, and an adjournment made.

This session was largely attended, the large Methodist Church being filled, while the gallery was occupied by a large number. The music was bright and lively, the choir, assisted by Misses Booth and Bryant, of Trenton, rendering efficient service.

At seven o'clock on Friday morning the earnestness of the Endeavorers was displayed by a large crowd being out to the Sunrise Prayer Meeting, held in the basement of the Methodist Church. Mr. F. T. Phillips, of Kingston, was the leader. The meeting was brisk and lively, and helped greatly to make the rest of the day the success it was.

At nine o'clock the Convention was called to order in the Presbyterian Church, the devotional exercises being conducted by Rev. D. S. Houck, who afterwards delivered the President's address, congratulating the Union on the last year's work, and encouraging them to greater efforts in the future. Miss Redmond, of Picton, Secretary, gave her report, which showed a very marked increase in the number of societies and members. We have not been able to get the statistics, which would prove very interesting. The Treasurer, Miss Whytock, of Madoc, also gave her report, showing a small surplus on hand.

Minute reports were called for from all the societies, a large number responding to the roll call, and nearly all reporting steady growth and increased activity, especially in the missionary department, some societies raising as high as eighty dollars for that cause. A very few of the societies reported a tendency to fail, through members moving away, and other causes.

The next topic on the program was "The Weekly Prayer Meeting," which was divided into three sections—1, Preparing for it; 2, Leading it; 3, Taking part in it. Miss Waldron, of Trenton, ably dealt with the first part, and impressed upon her hearers the importance of preparation before going to the meeting. Study the topic to be discussed, and fully consecrate yourself before you go. Then, and only then, can you enjoy to the full the meeting. It is not so much preaching we need, as study of the Word. If we have the spirit of God we have the Divine Teacher in us.

Miss Moxley, of Kingston, said that we want more than a well-educated person to lead a meeting; we want a student of God. The leader should make the meeting as interesting as possible; singing would help to make it so. Above all, he should not monopolize a meeting. Give others a chance to speak. Never lead a meeting unless you are in sympathy with the work, and never speak lightly of taking a meeting.

Taking part in the Meeting was discussed by Mr. Wharam, of Picton, who gave sound advice to timorous ones who are trying to serve God. Begin by quoting a verse of Scripture, and you will soon gain confidence to boldly speak, sing or pray for the Master. No one can serve God without having experiences that would help others. It is a device of Satan that tells us that we are not gifted enough to speak or pray in meeting. He also urged the kneeling posture in prayer, as being more typical of our relation to God, and His to us. We should be more humble.

Prof. Massey, of Albert College, lead a discussion on the papers read, in which Dr. Metzler, Mr. Whattam, and others took part.

Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Madoc, conducted the Junior Rally. There were not many children out, but Mr. Bartlett gave them a very instructive object lesson, holding their attention closely until twelve o'clock, when adjournment was made to meet again at two in the afternoon.

Rev. J. R. Bonner conducted the devotional service at the afternoon session. Rev. J. A. Claxton, of Eldorado, then took up the subject, "The Tenth Legion and gave much light on this new department of C.E. work. The members of this Legion pledge themselves to give at least one-tenth of their income to the Lord. The address was listened to attentively.

"The Comrades of the Quiet Hour," another new department of C. E. work, was ably dealt with by Mr. F. T. Phillips, of Kingston. The Comrades pledge themselves to spend one hour at the beginning of each day in silent prayer and meditation, asking God for His presence to strengthen and uphold at all times.

The discussion, which was to have been led by Mr. D. A. Shaw, of Kingston, was, in his absence, led by Rev. E. W. McKay, of Madoc.

"The Consecration Service" was discussed by Miss Whytock, of Madoc, in Before the Meeting; Mrs. F. A. Larke, of Belleville, in In the Meeting; Mr. A. W. McIntosh, of Deseronto, in After the Meeting. All three addresses were excellent, that of Mrs. Larke being especially good. We are sorry that we have not a complete report of these addresses as they were considered among the best delivered at the Convention.

Rev. D. Balfour, of Thomasburg, and Dr. Metzler, of Odessa, conducted the Question Drawer, and a number of questions were asked and answered.

In the evening Rev. S. S. Burns opened the session with the usual proceedings, after which Rev. D. S. Houck took the chair and introduced the officers-elect for the ensuing year:

President—Rev. W. S. McTavish, of Deseronto.

Vice—President—Mr. F. T. Phillips, of Kingston.

Cor.-Secretary—Miss Jessie Redmond of Picton.

Rec.-Sec.-Treasurer—Miss May Milne of Stirling.

Organizer—Rev. D.S. Houck, Picton.

The President not being present, the Vice-President took the chair, and the programme was proceeded with.

Rev. Eber Crummey, of Sharbot Lake, was called on for an address on "Missions." After a few introductory remarks he launched forth into his subject, 'hewing to the line, letting the chips fall where they would.' He, having been a missionary for eight years in Japan, spoke with positiveness, and assailed the church vigorously for their indifference at times when great opportunities for doing good had presented themselves. He also gave praise for what had been done and encouragement to do more. At one time the missionaries received permission to place religious literature in the barracks of a Japanese garrison. On the day appointed to do this, instead of merely placing it in the barracks, the soldiers were lined up and a copy of one of the gospels placed in each one's hands. The results of this distribution could not help but be good. Japanese soldiers killed during the late war with China still carried these copies in their knapsacks.

Rev. E. W. McKay, of Madoc, spoke on "Value of Individual Consecration and United effort." His address was interesting and profitable, and was given close attention.

Rev. D. S. Houck, of Picton, conducted the consecration service. The delegates of each county arose when called on, and unitedly repeated a verse of Scripture, or sang a verse. A few moments of silent prayer, followed by the benediction, brought to a close the most successful Union Convention that has ever been held in this District.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

Dr. Shorey and Mr. Phillips, of Trenton, contributed to the evening's enjoyment by singing a couple of solos and a duet.

The Presbyterian Church was filled to overflowing, a great many being unable to gain admittance at the evening session, but the morning and afternoon attendance was not nearly so large.

Mr. F. T. Phillips, of Kingston, on behalf of the Societies of that city, asked for the Convention of 1899, assuring 400 delegates of a rousing reception. Hurrah for Kingston '99!

All honor to Rev. D. S. Houck, the ex-President, who has done so much to make the past year the success it has been; and to Miss Redmond, whose labors in behalf of the Union have been recognized, in that she has been Secretary ever since the Union was formed, and holds the position for next year.

Sixty-one protests are now entered in connection with the recent Ontario elections. There are about an equal number on each side.

A part of the stabling at the Agriculture grounds, Belleville, was destroyed by fire on Friday night last. Loss $1,200. Insured for $800.

The Manitoba Immigration Commission estimates that between 25,000 and 30,000 settlers will go from the East to live in Manitoba and the North-West during the present season.

Snaps in Spring Overcoats.

The Oak Hall invite the men in passing our store to drop in and take a look at our new spring overcoats. This is a matter of dollars with you, good, big, clean dollars, and we guarantee you perfect fit. The tailor will charge you $18 to $22, our best costs only $10, and they are beauties.

Bicycle Suits.

In getting your bicycle suit you may as well get the new and up-to-date styles. The Oak Hall have the exclusive agency for a firm who make a specialty of this line of goods. Our suits are nearly all in now, and we will be pleased to show them and explain the superior points over ordinary tailor-made suits.

Christian Endeavor Notes.

Hamilton '98.

The Provincial Executive will meet in Hamilton during the Easter holidays to arrange the programme of the Provincial Convention to be held in the same city in October. They are seeking to make the programme as strong as possible so that we may have a first class Convention. We trust also that we shall have from every part of the Province a full attendance of delegates. There is a magnetism in numbers which we may not despise. Fellow Endeavorers, lay your plans so as to be in the City of Hamilton in October. Come and help to make this Convention one of the best we have ever held. Ho! for Hamilton '98.

Our Strength in Canada.

The latest bulletin from Secretary Beer, Boston, gives Canada the following numbers:

Young People's Societies	2,028
Junior	500
Intermediate	9
Parents	2
Mothers	1
Total	3,440

Some keep on growing, growing like the cedar in Lebanon.

Notes.

1. Over 30 new C. E. Societies were organized in England last week!

2. The Tenth Legion of givers of one-tenth of their income to Christ's cause grows apace.

3. The Comrades of the Quiet Hour, who devote an hour to quiet meditation and prayer e'er they enter on the work of the day, increases gradually. Why not faster?

4. There is abroad a deep feeling that the religious life of our time is not all that it might be. Many are hungry for better things. Many long for richer experiences of divine life and hence the demand for such books as "In His Steps" or "What Would Jesus Do"—and the readiness with which the teaching of the so-called Keswick Brethren is received. May this spiritual hunger and thirst increase in all our hearts.

Costly and Ineffective.

Whatever else may be said about the County Courts of the Province, there is no doubt that they are not overworked. There are 43 of them, presided over by 68 Judges. In these courts during 1896, the last year for which figures are available, 357 cases were tried. One hundred and one of these cases were tried in the County of York, leaving an average of about six cases for each of the other courts. In three counties there were no cases at all, and in fourteen others there were three or less. In 29 counties there was an average of one case for each sitting of the court.

The total amount of the judgments recovered after trial in all the County Courts without costs was less than $24,000, or an average of less than $600 per court. The costs taxed against the unsuccessful litigants under these judgments amounted to a little less than $20,000. The figures in some of the counties are specially noteworthy. In the County of Lambton two judgments were signed after trial. The total amount recovered under them, exclusive of costs, was $149.80. The taxed costs were $394.77. In the two cases in the County of Norfolk the corresponding figures were, judgments $110.55 and costs $464.71, and in the two cases in the united counties of Northumberland and Durham they stood, judgments $160 and costs $414.70. In the County of York there was a neck-and-neck race between the taxing officer and the Judge. In 47 cases judgments were recovered for $5,680.41 for the successful parties, with $5,418.40 for solicitors' fees and disbursements. In fairness to the solicitors it should be added that nearly a third of the total amount allowed by the taxing officers for costs was for disbursements, occasioned largely by the necessity of bringing witnesses often a long way from their homes and keeping them sometimes for several days at the shire town awaiting the trial. Lawyers are now more than ever encouraging the settlement of cases in preference to litigation. It is probably fair to assume that the costs for which the unsuccessful litigants were rendered liable to their own solicitors were not less than the amounts for which they became liable under the judgments. If so, we have a total of $40,000 in solicitors' fees and disbursements in cases yielding $40,000 in fruits for the parties.

It is hardly surprising that the commercial community avoids a court where these things are not only possible, but apparently almost unavoidable. Only corporations and insolvents can afford the luxury of litigation at such prices.

But not only are the County Courts costly courts for the litigants, they are also costly courts for the municipalities In three-fourths of the counties of Ontario it frequently happens at a County Court sittings that not more than one case is set down to be tried by a jury. The result is that a full jury panel has to be summoned to the county town for no other purpose, in case there should happen to be no criminal business, than the trial of that case, which might have been equally as well and much more economically tried by the same Judge in the Division Court in the neighborhood where the cause of action arose, and where probably all the witnesses reside, by a jury of five men summoned under the provisions of the Division Court act.

The great advantages of the Division Court system are that the trial takes place usually near where the parties and their witnesses reside, and that the one who is beaten does not run the risk of ruin for costs. With some amendments, including increased jurisdiction, it would satisfy all the needs of the community in the way of inferior civil courts.

In England they have only the High Courts and the County Courts, the latter with local sittings and corresponding in other respects approximately to our Division Courts. Indeed for the whole of England they have fewer County Court Judges than we have in Ontario, with our comparatively small population.—Globe.

We Are Ready.

We have had our Millinery Opening, and all the departments in our large store are now in full operation. Besides the usual crowds who visited our Millinery department on opening day, several hundred persons visited our Carpet and House Furnishing Departments on the first and second floors. The elevator was kept rushing up and down constantly. People who have lived in Belleville all their lives expressed surprise at the enormous stock of CARPETS, CURTAINS, DRAPERY MATERIALS, RUGS, WINDOW SHADES, etc., on these floors. These represent many thousands of dollars, but we are determined to do the carpet business of this section of the country, if large assortment, latest styles, and close prices will do it.

REMEMBER THIS:—All these goods are bought by us direct from the best makers in the world, FOR CASH, which means that we could sell them at the prices smaller dealers pay for them, and still make a profit.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE and that the lowest.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

CROCKERY!

I desire to specially call your attention to my lines of Crockery. I have just added a large quantity to my stock, and am now able to show you a complete range, that will be sure to appeal to your judgment when buying. My prices are right.

Don't forget my store when you want Choice, Good, Groceries. My stock is fresh and up-to-date, and you need not want for the best when you can get it here.

I make all kinds of Cakes to order. Fresh Bread always.

FISH and WINDSOR SALT always kept in stock.

JOHN SHAW.

North West or Pacific Coast

Passengers will find it to their advantage to see or write me before completing arrangements for their journey. A route which is all Canadian,—over one railroad,—free from Custom trouble,—and annoying delays when transferring from one station to another, and yet at the lowest rates.

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, Belleville.

TO BOOT AND SHOE PURCHASERS.

Possibly there are some readers of the "News-Argus" that are not aware that we have a regular Boot & Shoe Department. To these, as well as to our many customers who have been availing themselves of the Bargains to be found in this Department, we wish to announce

A SPECIAL SALE FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS

Men's, Wos. and Children's Boots, Shoes & Rubbers at sweeping reductions. Mr. Alex. McDonell, formerly of Stirling, will be happy to meet his many friends in this department.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.

SEED CORN.

We have fully recognized the attention given to corn growing in this section by arranging for a full supply of the following varieties:

Mammoth Southern Sweet.
Red Cob.
Stowell's Evergreen.
Mammoth Cuban.
Salzer's North Dakota.
Longfellow.
Rural White Flint.
White Cap Dent.
Early Minnesota.
Early Butter.
Compton's Early.

Such a complete stock cannot be found outside the large Toronto houses. There is an advantage buying here because we save you trouble and freight.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FALL 1897.

We are showing for this Fall season an immense range of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, & HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Throughout our many Departments may be found all the newest Goods of this season's importations.

As we import direct and sell strictly for Cash on small profits, we are enabled to sell good goods at very low prices.

DRESS GOODS in all the newest materials.

DRESS TRIMMINGS in Braids, Gimps, Fancy Sets, Silk Velvets and Fancy Silks.

KID GLOVES in all the new Fall shades. Every pair from $1 and upwards guaranteed.

NOTE.

We will be pleased to send samples of any of our New Goods on application, and will pay postage on all parcels up to $1.00, and express charges on all parcels over $5.

GIBSON & LAIDLAW.

AGENTS. "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard, by her secretary and literary executor Anna A. Gordon; introduction by Lady Henry Somerset; sells to everybody. Great snap. Prospectus fifty cents. Books on time. Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

WANTED: Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $30 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes. T. S. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

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Send a stamp for our Illustrated Book "How to get a Patent" or "What preliminary to invent," and "Inventors' Patents' Advice free. Personal care. MARION & MARION, EXPERTS, Temple Building, 185-91 James St., Montreal. The only firm of Graduate Engineers in the Dominion transacting patent business exclusively.

Mr. John Cavon, ex-M.PP. for Prince Edward County, died suddenly at his home in Picton.

The Little Christian.

A remarkably good juvenile paper is "The Little Christian." It is illustrated, and has been exceptionally well recommended. Dr. T. L. Cuyler is one of those who praise it highly. Price 30 cents a year. H. A. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., publisher. It should be in every home where there are children.

HARNESS HARNESS

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE!

Made from Beal's No. 1 Oak-Tanned Leather.

Our own make of **COLLARS.**

SWEAT PADS the best.

At JOHN McGEE'S HARNESS SHOP,

PETER HAMILTON Repairs on hand.

LICENSE DISTRICT

—OF—

NORTH HASTINGS.

A meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of North Hastings will be held at Bell View Hotel, Big Springs,

—on—

FRIDAY, APRIL 22nd,

at one o'clock, p.m., for the consideration of applications for tavern and shop licenses for the ensuing year.

The total number of Licenses during the past year was thirty-two (32) viz.: 3 shop and 29 tavern licenses.

The total for the ensuing year for consideration is thirty-one (31) viz.: 3 shop and 28 tavern licenses, one of which is a new applicant for premises previously licensed, viz.: Charles Brower, of Kosbin, in Township of Huntingdon, for Tavern license.

Stirling, April 6th, 1898.

G. W. FAULKNER,
Inspector for North Hastings.

J. S. SPRAGUE,
Chairman of the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!

Strong Companies,
Cheap Rates.

CALL AT OFFICE--

W. S. MARTIN,
INSURANCE AGENT.

LOCAL OPTION

By-Law has passed. It is also optional with the people of Rawdon whether they buy at home or abroad, but it is to their interest to buy at home.

JUST LOOK AT OUR PRICES.

A $1.25 Boot for	$1.10
A $1.50 " "	1.30
A $2.25 " "	2.00

On Some Lines a Still Greater Reduction.

16 yds. 32-inch Flannelette for	$1.00
20 " " "	1.00
Canadian Coal Oil	.17
American Coal Oil	.21

Cash is King here, and these are spot cash prices. Give us a call. It will pay you.

P. WELCH & CO.
Springbrook.

Notice to Farmers.

The undersigned is prepared to take orders for Ground Feed, Rolled Oats, Pot Barley, Corn Meal, Flour, Bran, Shorts.

E. W. BROOKS,
Lot 22 Con. 1 Rawdon.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its object is to enable and encourage systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds are invested so as to obtain the most profitable returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

STIRLING LOCAL BOARD:

H. J. MERKLEJOHN, M.D., President; Rev. S. Daw, 1st Vice-Pres.; Rev. J. M. Gray, 2nd Vice-Pres.; F. T. Ward, Sec.-Treas.; J. Earl Halliwell, Solicitor.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

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THE DAY THAT SUMMER DIED.

The day that summer died we saw a change
Creep slowly o'er the sunshine of her face—
A fleeting beauty, dim and wholly strange.
Unlike the brightness of her earlier grace.
We felt a chill in every breeze that blew
And, across the meadows green and wide
A veil of frost that silvered all the dew—
The day that summer died.

The day that summer died a red leaf fell
From out the maple's green and stately crest,
And all the silver fern leaves in the dell
In robes of white and palest gold were dressed.

A late rose shed its petals one by one,
The poplar stirred its trembling leaves and sighed,
A glowing dahlia blossomed in the sun—
The day that summer died.

The day that summer died the forest stream
Crept lifeless to catch the blueness of the skies,
The hills grew dim and hazy as a dream
Or like a vision viewed by tearful eyes.
A growing shadow, chill and vaguely drear,
Swept o'er the landscape like a rising tide,
And winter's footsteps sounded all too near—
The day that summer died.

—Emma G. Weston in Youth's Companion.

SOMEBODY'S UNCLE.

I must confess to a weakness for sales, although I haven't, as far as I can remember, ever yet made a bargain. Every time I go along the High street I feel that I must have a peep into the auction rooms.

I went in one evening not long ago. Like the juggins that I am, I began auctioning the catalogue for things that took my fancy.

I came across a picture in one corner—to be correct it was an oil portrait and bore underneath the words "Old Bill."

"Mighty old, too," I thought, for the face was a perfect network of wrinkles, although the picture appeared to be rather new. I looked at the nose a little too long perhaps; anyhow I got the idea that it was the image of my own. I'm rather proud of my own nose, by the way. It's the "family" nose, I'm told, although the family doesn't appear to have done anything great with it as far as I can trace. I dimmed my gaze to blot out the wrinkles on the face, and I discovered that the mouth was also my own. Good! It must be an ancestor of mine.

I felt a big thrill of joy. An ancestor was the very thing I wanted.

One thing, however, rather disillusioned me—I didn't like the name Old Bill. Ancestors who kept coal sheds or took in washing are not worth running after, and if I had one at all I preferred one with a decent vein of blood. The very next moment I felt like kicking myself. I recollected that this was the man that all my sisters had so wished to get a trace of—Old Bill, of course. Why, my old dad had mentioned him scores of times! They were brothers—Uncle Bill—William in conversation—yes, yes. He was a bit recent for an ancestor, certainly, but I only needed to get the picture. I could do the rest. As soon as I could find out that he was really worth knowing I meant to be very proud of him.

I was on the point of coming away just then when a very dainty desk caught my eye. On turning round again I found that a girl was looking hard at my uncle.

As she happened to be a very pretty girl, with a delightful chin imaginable, I didn't hurry away. On the contrary, I should think I spent quite a few minutes taking in the nice curves of her figure. She had the sweetest little mouth that ever I saw.

She looked sideways at my uncle for fully five minutes, after which she spoke to a rosy old lady beside her, and her words were so astounding as to call me to my senses.

"Yes," she said decisively, "I'm sure it's he. Dear old Uncle Bill!"

This was interesting.

"Dear old Uncle Bill!" What did she know about Uncle Bill? However, I vowed on the instant that as long as I might say Bill as prettily as she did I'd never say William again. But I was puzzled.

Evidently the girl had a stray uncle roaming about somewhere and had picked out my relative by mistake. Well, I would cut down commerce and buy the picture, and if she liked to come and look at it in my sitting room she might do so with pleasure. I rather liked the idea of her sitting in my big armchair looking sideways at Old Bill.

There was quite a crowd in the auction room next day. I didn't like to appear anxious to have the picture; but, as a matter of fact, I was anxious, for I had raked out an old letter of the governor's which said that Bill had just been made county chairman or something of the sort and was going to sit for his portrait. This was evidently the identical one—maybe worth a tidy bit.

Somebody started the bidding at £1—rather a low price, but then the stupids took him for an ordinary person.

I yelled, "Thirty shillings!" and a voice close behind me said, "Thirty-five!"

"Forty!" said I again the voice followed, this time with "Forty-five!"

"Three pounds!" I next called, for I wanted to get the business over quickly.

I heard somebody complaining as the auctioneer called, "Going!" and turned to find the pretty girl of yesterday looking angrily at me.

"What does he want with it?" she said, half crying and speaking to the frosty lady beside her. "My uncle's picture can't interest him!"

Now it was a little more than I could bear, and I looked as hurt as I possibly could on so short a notice. I could see that she really believed the picture to be that of her own uncle.

"I beg your pardon, madam," I said, bowing. "I am simply bidding for the portrait of my uncle."

"Your uncle?" she said stiffly, with flushed face. "I'm afraid you are much mistaken. That is my uncle!"

It sounded so absurd that I was almost inclined to laugh, but I could not be made a fool before a crowd of people. I put on a very firm expression and said:

"My dear young lady, I'm afraid you do not know—"

"Sir!" She stopped me, and her mouth quivered. "You're extremely rude! I know perfectly well what I am saying. I tell you that is the portrait of my uncle."

"It is my uncle!" was on my lips, but I refrained from speaking and turned to the auctioneer. By this time, however, the picture had been knocked down to another bidder.

I felt almost angry. It was positively aggravating, after dropping on this most rare of uncles, to have him torn from my grasp in this manner.

Somehow I felt a bit of a beast when I heard the girl crying, but buoyed myself up with the conviction that mine was a just and righteous cause, and that in contesting for the age stained relic of the family now I was, in a something sense, a hero.

I determined to call on the auctioneer the next day and find out who had bought the picture.

It had been knocked down to a man named Smith, and the buyer had paid the money and taken the picture with him. That was all I could discover.

Just at this time Jenk, our family doctor, invited me to his birthday party. Jenk and myself were old pals, and as he informed me that several of my chums would be there, I accepted the invitation.

I was in for a big surprise, however. I had hardly got into the hall when what should I clap my eyes on but that very picture. It was hanging, somewhat rotovated, by a gold wire in the rosy parlor.

Then as I stepped into the room I heard a pretty voice say:

"Oh, doctor! Why, that's uncle! Oh, I am so glad! I thought that horrid!—"

Now, you may guess I was surprised when I heard this voice.

Jenk caught sight of me.

"Hello, old fellow," he said. "Miss Stewart, this is an old friend of mine—Mr. Gordon."

Her face was a picture as she turned to me. I guessed instantly who the "horrid" was. She did not seem to be reconciled to me, but I felt if I could get into her good graces I might explain to her that she was laying claim to my only ancestor. I couldn't help noticing that she was even prettier than I had thought.

We were eventually left alone, for which I have to thank Jenk. He's a very good fellow in that way.

For a little while she did not speak. Then when I asked her to let us be friends she looked up shyly and slowly put out her hand. I was overjoyed to find that she took in the situation without an explanation, though I would have liked to explain.

However, I took the first opportunity of getting Jenk into a corner and telling him my story. He seemed surprised and simply said he had taken a fancy to the picture. It seemed reasonable enough for him to say this, but the moment he had spoken I felt that he had been gulling me. In some way I formed an opinion that he had brought us two there solely on account of the picture, and when we sat down to supper my suspicions were confirmed.

* * * * * * *

"Well, Miss Stewart," he began reproachfully, "I didn't think you were capable of playing such a trick upon me. I really didn't."

She looked up surprised and gave such an innocent little laugh that I felt tempted to punch Jenk's head, for I felt certain he was alluding to the picture.

"Why, whatever have I done, doctor?" she said. Two tiny dimples were in her cheeks, and her eyes peeped merrily from under their long lashes.

My fist clinched.

"It's too bad," said Jenk in an apparently much injured tone. "After my getting interested in your story of your uncle's portrait I find that you have been laughing at me, that the uncle isn't yours at all, but Gordon's."

My doom was sealed, I knew, as he uttered those words. The smile died out of her face and the look she gave me made my head dizzy. We were friends no longer. It was war to the knife.

If I was doing my love with her before, I was insanely so now.

I came upon her alone later in the evening. I hung on to the belief at that moment that another explanation would smooth over things. Instead she almost flew out of my sight. It was in the parlor, and that confounding old Jenk had faced me as she flew away. Why I didn't pulverize his wrinkled face then and there I don't know, but I must have been very near it.

In another hour the party would break up, and do what I would I couldn't find a means of our becoming reconciled. After passing an hour or two in cudgeling my brains, I stepped into the hall to find Miss Stewart on the point of departing.

The man who was to drive her home had just finished his whisky when his eye lighted on the picture. He looked hard and softly and squinted and finally slapped his leg and chuckled.

I glanced at Miss Stewart, who stood in the doorway, and was met by a defiant look that had a touch of triumph in it. Our thoughts were evidently in the same direction. We each expected to establish our claim now by the evidence of the coachman. No doubt he recognized "Old Bill."

"Well, if that's a ticker!" he said, squinting and looking again.

"You know him perhaps, do you?" asked Miss Stewart, clutching the man's arm.

"Know him?" said the man, with a grin. "I think I does! Why, dash me, that's my old uncle!"

I think if I had had a mallet in my hand at that moment nothing could have prevented me from banging his skull.

I gripped him like a vise, and Miss Stewart and I exclaimed together, "Your uncle?"

"Ah!" he said, with an astonished nod. "My old uncle—old Bill! Ah!" he repeated. "'E's waitin outside, too, looking after the ole pony!"

His old uncle—waiting outside—looking after the old pony! I could hardly believe my ears.

But when he brought in his relative there was no doubt of his claim. The gray whiskered, tousled old fellow was like the portrait as two oranges are like one another.

"There y'are," he said—"that's 'im!" And he gave another grin. "Why, Bill," he said, howling in the old man's ear, "it's no more'n two years since that chap painted it, is it—oh, Bill? 'E never turned up with the 50 pun we wuz goin to 'ave when it went in the 'cadomy—oh, Bill?"

And then the tousled ancient old Bill was alive and kicking, and the family nose was a fraud.

I don't know how it came about or what was said, but I know that I walked home with Miss Stewart, and I remembered that the porch of her house was dark when we parted.—Answers.

Echoes in Mammoth Cave.

Our guide asks us to keep silent. Then, lifting the heavy, broad paddle with which he has been propelling our boat, he strikes with all his strength the flat side on the surface of the water. Instantly the subterranean thunders of this underworld are let loose. From all directions come rolling waves of sound, multiplied a thousandfold, receding and again returning with increasing volume, lingering for many seconds, and finally dying away in sweet, faraway melodies. Then, when the last faint sounds have ceased, he agitates the water with his paddle and asks us to listen. The receding waves, reaching cavities in the sides of the overhanging arches, break the stillness with sweet, bell like sounds. Some notes, striking the keynote of the rocks, multiply the musical melody. Some notes are soft and low, others are loud, almost with an alarm bell clangor. This music, such as cannot be heard elsewhere on earth, gradually dies away in receding echoes, coming over the waters from faraway, hidden chambers.—"The Mammoth Cave of Kentucky," by John R. Proctor, in Century.

HIS MOSQUITO CURE.

WHY COLONEL BENSON SOURED ON HUMANITARIAN SCHEMES.

He Aimed to Perform a Great Service For Mankind and to Elevate the Standard of Mosquitohood, but the Beasts Didn't Appreciate His Gold Cure.

Colonel Benson shifted his feet on the table. "Yes," he said, "I have had my share of unusual experiences. About a year ago I was glancing through a scientific journal when a little item tucked away in the corner of a page caught my eye. It was headed like this:

"'Intoxication Among Insects—The Mosquito Follows Man's Example.' The paragraph went on to say that the natural food of the mosquito consists of various vegetable substances found in bark, mosses, etc. The habit of consuming human blood, it was said, is an acquired taste of the mosquito, similar to the taste for alcoholic drinks among men. The mosquito gets intoxicated with blood, and after he has thoroughly gorged himself death ensues. Thus the parallel between the insects and the human race is carried out.

"You may be surprised to know, gentlemen, that I saw the possibilities of a great enterprise in that little statement. My reasoning was as follows: It is a well known fact that the appetite for liquor can be entirely overcome in the average human being by the use of certain preparations of bichloride of gold. We have the two facts—first, the appetite of the drunkard for liquor and the thirst of the mosquito for blood are practically identical; second, the desire for liquor can be cured by a simple hypodermic treatment. Ergo, you have only to discover a preparation which will produce a similar result in the mosquito and you have freed the human race from one of its chief sources of annoyance.

"You can imagine my joy when this grand idea first flashed upon me. I saw myself hailed as a universal benefactor. Banquets would be spread in my honor, medals would decorate my breast, my position in life would be assured. I figured that summer hotel proprietors alone would yield me an independent income.

"There were many difficulties to be surmounted, however. My first step was to gather a fine collection of the insects. They were in all stages of the blood drinking habit, from those who had but tasted their first drop to the old rounders who were tottering to the grave. An expert chemist and a well known naturalist, whom I had interested in my scheme, then began experiments upon these sample mosquitoes. It seemed a long time to me, impatient as I was, but in reality less than a month passed before my assistants had discovered a solution which produced the desired effect. Indeed, the cure brought about such a complete change in the character of the insects that they would eat their natural food from the palms of our hands, without ever attempting to molest us.

"Then came the practical application of the cure on a large scale. While my scientific friends had been searching for the cure which was to work such wonders I had carefully evolved a plan for putting it in operation. My idea was to establish mosquito asylums, as I may call them for want of a better name, in various swampy regions where the insects are bred in large numbers. Large platforms were to be erected on which the vegetable food of the mosquito could be spread in great quantities. Fortunately it was not necessary to administer our cure by hypodermic injections. By merely saturating the food with the solution the same result was produced. If I did not succeed in attracting enough mosquitoes by this means, I had in reserve the idea of erecting a small hotel in close proximity to my platforms. The verandas would be provided with hammocks, and the windows with mosquito netting. I could easily get a few people to spend a few weeks in the place by offering them free entertainment. I also planned to put up my mosquito chloride in small bottles for home use, placing it on sale at all drug stores. These were the first steps of my enterprise. Of course I built my hopes largely on the belief that the mosquitoes that had been cured would bring forth in the spring in whom the blood drinking habit would be entirely wanting. Having thus obliterated the hereditary tendency to intemperance, I counted on the speedy regeneration of the mosquito race.

"I can see by your expression, gentlemen, that you have been interested in the recital of my hopes and aspirations. You will undoubtedly sympathize with me when I tell you of their downfall. I began operations on a small scale in a lonely part of New Jersey, where I could be safe from intrusion. For a few days all went well. Mosquitoes came in large numbers, attracted by the bottles of the cure which I had placed on the platforms. The effect of the cure was at once apparent. The future seemed very bright. But alas for my hopes! When success seemed almost within my grasp, a slight error in our calculations served to ruin the entire scheme. We had simply failed to consider the infernal persistence of the mosquitoes. The little beasts didn't want to be cured. Like too many of their human prototypes, they actually preferred to continue in the barbarous customs of their ancestors rather than accept the blessings of a sober and temperate life. Those who had been cured told their friends about it, and the swarms that had surrounded our 'asylum' dwindled to a beggarly number. To add to our discomfiture, the people who had come out from the city and were getting their board free at our hotel began to kick about the butter, the lack of scenery and the bad water. Many departed in as much indignation as if they had been paying a gilt edged price for their rooms. Then our financial backing began to weaken, and it was not long before the whole enterprise from which we had expected such great results was as dead as the proverbial doornail. For my part, I have concluded to give humanitarian schemes the cold shoulder in the future."

The colonel gazed gloomily at an electric button near by. Some one pushed it, and a bright ray shot athwart the gloom.—New York Sun.

A Profitable Monopoly.

Hoax—I hear your friend Killem is making money in that country town.

Joax—Yes; he has the townspeople dead to rights if they get the least thing the matter with them. He's the only physician, druggist and undertaker in the place.—Philadelphia Record.

With one exception the governors of all the states receive a definite salary, without the addition of fees or perquisites. The exception is the governor of Oregon, who gets $1,500 cash and some extras. His is the smallest salary paid any governor of an American state except the governor of Vermont, who gets $1,500 without any extras.

HE HIT A WOMAN.

It Wasn't Chivalrous, but It Was a Case of Necessity.

Colonel Jake Haager is one of the most gallant as well as one of the handsomest men who ever sat in the chair of the chief of police and bossed the bobbies in blue. He is a native Kentuckian, full of respect for the fair sex, gentle as a summer zephyr and as full of sympathy as a can is of cove oysters. Yet upon one occasion he drew back his fist and gave a woman a blow in the face that shook her from the tip of her velvet toque to the end of her gum overshoes.

In days gone by the notorious Carrie McBride, who is now dead, was noted as the worst woman in the city. She was a ravished, joyful creature, with a fist on her like a battering ram, and at least once a week for 20 years it was necessary to arrest her. Policemen shivered when they saw her drinking, for they knew they were in for a fight before the day was over. She knocked them down and tore their uniforms, battered their faces and made them objects of ridicule on their beats. Out of their meager wages they had to replace the uniforms she destroyed, and their families suffered in consequence. Of course it would not do to strike a woman and thus place a blot on the fair name of Kentucky. Years went by, and Carrie became worse than ever with age.

Colonel Haager was keeper in the Central police station one day when she was brought in, fighting desperately. As soon as she saw him she said:

"Since when did all you boys get on the police force? Well, I'll just take a fall out of you!"

Then she drew back her fist and prepared to give him a beating. Like a flash the fist of the young man shot out, and Carrie dropped with a dull thud against the iron door of the station. With a dazed look on her bloated face she arose and staggered toward him. Down she went again as suddenly as before. Raising herself on one elbow, she contemplated him for a moment and said:

"Say, you're all right. I'll give up, and you'll never have any more trouble with me."

The spirit of the noted virago was broken and ever afterward she was gentle as a lamb.—Louisville Commercial.

EATING IN ZUNILAND.

The Table Manners Are Accommodating and the Cuisine Is Varied.

The code of differential politeness in the home as taught by the matron of the casa is a very definite and exacting one. No matter how hunger panged a family may be, it will not dine until all be present or their absence accounted for, and as soon as one has finished eating all desist. But it is also an unpardonable breach of etiquette if any one is so badly mannered as to stop at his or her bite any other hes his hunger still unsatisfied.

The Zuni cuisine is a varied one, and a dinner as placed on the floor before a family and its guests will sometimes number a dozen plates, almost any one of which is a puzzle to a stranger. Corn, chiles, meats and vegetables are the main compounding ingredients of most of the dishes, and the results are generally satisfactory, although sometimes surprising to an alien. The greatest delicacy in all the list, according to native judgment, is made of stuffed and roasted sheeps' intestines, with their original fill half digested contents still remaining undrawn. A yard or more of the entrails of an animal, with added bits of suet, are wound upon a spindlelike stick and toasted. The outside only is well crisped, and as the eater slowly unwinds his bologna bobbin during the course of a long dinner he will frequently pass it before the kiva's blaze or lay it upon the embers to continue its roasting. Corn and wheat breads are made in great variety, and the yeast for their lightness is prepared by the women, who chew samp of corn. After being thoroughly masticated the corn is mixed with fine meal and then water and fermented in small olla left standing near the fireplace, when lime flour and some old yeast are added. The sa-ka-ve-ve, as Zuni yeast is called, is an excellent leaven, if one will but calmly strangle his remembrance of its molared milling. By its use meal made from blue corn will be changed to green or to any hue to the during baking.—Edward Page Gaston in Woman's Home Companion.

Henry Clay's Fame Abroad.

R. Hall McCormick, a wealthy Chicagoan and a Bar Harborite and an earnest searcher after art treasure, relates the following anecdote which came under his personal experience while straying through a London art gallery on a recent tour abroad.

While gazing at a large oil painting of Henry Clay a passing employee of the gallery stopped, and Mr. McCormick, in order to start a conversation, said quizzically: "Can you tell me, sir, whom does this picture represent?"

The attendant, realizing that his questioner was an American, replied in a rather pedantic manner: "Why, sir, do I understand you to mean that you don't know that this here is? Why, sir, that's 'Enry Clay, sir."

"Henry Clay," repeated Mr. McCormick, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "Why, I never heard of him. Who is he, pray?"

"Why, sir," ejaculated the pitying Briton, "and you don't know 'Enry Clay, and you an American, sir? Why, 'Enry Clay's the man what makes the cigars, sir." And with a contemptuous frown the attendant went about his business.—Bangor Commercial.

Fooled the Teacher.

The Sunday school teacher had reached a point in the lesson where she was dwelling upon the importance of being who is properly here when the audacious small boy, who frequents most Sunday schools, spoke up and asked if all good people went to heaven.

"Certainly," replied his teacher.

"Well, has my grandmother gone to heaven?" persisted the youngster.

"Surely she has, my boy, if she was a good woman."

"No, she hasn't," declared the fun loving youngster. "There she is over there!"

The teacher turned to other phases of the lesson.—Congregationalist.

Wifely Insight.

"I don't know whether to take my old umbrella or my new one."

"Are you coming home early or late?"

"What difference does that make?"

"Lots of difference. When you come home late, you never have any umbrella."—Detroit Free Press.

The proportionate use of letters in the printing of newspapers is as follows: e, 1,000; t, 770; a, 723; i, 704; s, 680; o, 672; n, 670; h, 540; r, 528; d, 392; l, 360; u, 306; c, 280; m, 272; f, 236; w, 190; y, 184; p and g, 108; b, 138; v, 130; k, 88; j, 55; q, 50; x, 46; z, 23.

OF HISTORIC INTEREST.

A Cane Made From Wood From the Spanish Warship San Pedro.

"I have in my possession," says Mr William W. Birth, the senior member of the Oldest Inhabitants' association, "a walking stick the history of which is as the present time very interesting. It was a part of the hand rail of a stairway leading to the cabin of the commander of the Spanish warship San Pedro, which was blown up in the Caribbean sea off the coast of Venezuela or Colombia the year before the termination of the long continued and persistent struggles of the South American states for their freedom from Spain.

"In 1819, I think it was, the San Pedro was sent from the mother country with several hundred troops to take the places of a similar number who had served their allotted time and were to be returned to their homes. There was also on board the ship about $1,000,000, sent to pay off the troops and meet other demands. While she was off the coast, transferring troops, a fire broke out on board and reached the magazine. How many persons perished I have now no means of ascertaining, but the presumption is there was a very great number. The money all went down with the ship and was at the bottom of the sea undisturbed for more than a quarter of a century. A wrecking company of Baltimore got permission of the South American government off whose coast in a known locality the ship lay to search for treasure, paying probably a percentage of the result to Venezuela or Colombia. The find was the recovery of some $25,000 or $30,000 in silver. Several years after this effort another scheme was made to recover something of value, but the motion of the sea had so covered the ship with heavy masses of sand that only a small amount was secured.

"On having the wreck the mahogany rail of the stairway was taken off to be made into canes. The treasure, together with the rail and a small brass cannon found on board, was deposited in the Union Bank of Maryland in Baltimore. I had then living a lifelong friend, an officer of the bank, who was presented with one of the canes made from the rail of the ship's cabin. He had the stick mounted with a silver eye and silk cord and tassel and presented it to me. And for a number of years I have been and am now using it.

"I saw at the bank black masses of the coin recovered, which the intense heat of the burning ship had melted and mixed with coal ashes and cinders."—Washington Star.

Unqualified.

A young woman who has a position as assistant librarian at one of the largest public libraries in Pennsylvania says that she has also some sympathy for the ticket agents at railway stations—a sympathy born of kindred woes.

One day two well dressed young women approached the desk. One of them took a memorandum from her pocketbook.

"Can you tell me how many books—oh, that's the wrong list!" she said, hastily bringing forth another slip of paper. "Here it is. Will you please tell me who is Rudyard Kipling's favorite author?"

"I am unable to tell you, never having heard that he had one," I admitted.

"Dear me!" said the young woman irritably. "It's one of the questions for our next club meeting. Well, which one of Thackeray's books brought him in the largest income?"

"That you can probably find out by consulting a book the number of which I will give you," I said, turning to one of my reference drawers as I spoke.

"Oh, I can't stop to look it up!" she said hurriedly. "I thought you could tell me at once. Well, there's one more thing. Bessie Cummock, my cousin in St. Louis, had a splendid book when I was there last year for manuscripts of famous people. I can't remember the name of it or who wrote it, but it was about so big"—illustrating with one finger on the desk—"and it had a dark green cover. Now, can you tell me what it is? Some day when I have time I'd like to get it out." Of course you must have it in the library."

For the third time I was obliged to confess my inability to give her direct information. She looked at me with a piercing gaze and turned away, saying audibly to her companion: "There! That just shows what all this talk about their being examined for positions in public libraries amounts to! Three perfectly simple questions, all on literary subjects, and she couldn't answer one of them!"—Youth's Companion.

The Dressmaker's Trick.

One of the most successful modistes in town owes her prosperity very largely to a scheme so simple it is strange that no one had ever thought of it before. It is as follows: The dressmaker's establishment is in a double house—that is to say, one with rooms on either side of its hallway in the middle. One side is dedicated to one sort of customers, the fat; the other to another sort, the lean. No "plump" woman was ever known to pass beyond the portals leading to the side not intended for her, and no "sylph" has ever yet been permitted to acquaint herself with the mysteries of the apartments consecrated to those of adipose tissue. Of course, it is the mirrors. Every dressmaker has them of the two sorts, but not every dressmaker has been shrewd enough to keep the two so distinct and separate.

The fat customer at the particular establishment sees herself on all sides in glasses that make her look like the sylph she isn't, while the living skeleton herself would present rounded contours if reflected by the magic mirrors lining the walls of the thin rooms. "Thick" and "thin" is the way the two sets of apartments are designated by the employees of the establishment. The audience room into which a brand new patron is ushered for the first time is without mirrors of any kind, and the first thing that Elise says to Colette, when she announces the new arrival, is, "Share, an is she thick or thin?"—New York Sun.

Take Your Choice.

According to "The American Primary Teacher," the following answers were recently given in a written examination to the question, "What Causes Rain?"

"Fog."

"Pneed."

"God."

"The ocean."

"Heaven."

"Pipes from the ocean."

"The sun gives it."

"The sun gets it from the ocean."

"At night the sun goes down and gets it."

No Doubt He Thought So.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes," exclaimed Mr. Clingstone ecstatically to Miss Bellingham.

"You must think that I have liquid eyes," replied Miss Bellingham.—Detroit Free Press.

HOW SHE WON.

CHAPTER I.

"Wanted a tutor for a little boy. Salary no object if credentials and attainments satisfactory. An elderly gentleman of quiet habits preferred. Address Lady Leigh, Leigh Park, Downshire."

A simple notice in a local paper, but productive of some excitement in the quiet country club, where it is seen for the first time and read aloud.

"The thin end of the wedge at last," drawls a conceited-looking man, with pale, prominent blue eyes and heavy amber mustaches, who is most commonly known to his friends as the Honorable Graver Meade. "The inveterate hater of our sex has, after all, discovered that a certain amount of male society is indispensable and takes this opportunity of avowing her mistake."

"Let us take our triumph modestly," laughs another; "for after all she has made a gallant defense and stuck to her colors for seven years."

"Only to raise the siege at last."

"Scarcely that. It is not an unconditional surrender. Mark well, the advertisement runs—An elderly gentleman of quiet habits preferred."

"That's for appearances. Anybody can see what it means."

"Everybody has not your astuteness, Graver. Now, to my simple intelligence, it seems as though she meant what she said; as though she were sacrificing her own feelings for the sake of her child.

But this explanation is too natural and commonplace and not one to be received with much favor. Seeing this, the speaker takes up the Saturday Review and abandoning the topic, buries himself in its pages.

He is a man sufficiently well-favored to always attract attention, and yet free from any beauty that might be justly termed effeminate. The lips are rather sad and often compressed in anger or scorn; the face itself is bronzed and disfigured with a scar, but the eyes are clear and keen, and a smile will flash into them at times singularly sweet and winning.

His figure is well knit; his voice is low, and has the reputation of being very fascinating, too; in addition he is one of the best parties in a county where all the landowners are rich and most of them well-born—ultra-conservative Downshire.

He was only twenty-two when he came into his heritage, and for one year he reveled in all the advantages that wealth can give when one is young. Then, apparently suddenly tiring of the too thinly-veiled flattery and homage that came to him from all sides alike, he exchanged, at the time of the Indian mutiny, from the crack cavalry corps in which he was lieutenant into a native infantry regiment. Promotion in those troublous times was swift, and, after ten years' absence, he retired, and returned to his native land as colonel.

Some stories had been afloat at the time of his departure in reference to a supposed entanglement with a too fair daughter of Judah; but the conservative county shuddered at the bare idea of such an scandalize, refusing the story all credence, while not even the most curious would have dared to question Gervase Dare himself as to the truth of the reports.

"Seven years' mourning! A most respectable term of widowhood; not even a good husband could expect more; and I don't think the late Lord Leigh was ever accused of being that," continues the Heathen Chinee, languidly.

"And another year will see her married again, the ice thoroughly broken; let us hope that it will prove a more fortunate venture. A grand chance for all they ounger sons. Wish I wasn't out of the list," says Mr. Crosse Brereton, dolefully; he is a married man and a member of Parliament, and seldom finding leisure for a gossip at the club, and enjoying it all the more when practicable. "She was a beautiful child when Leigh married her, and must be a lovely woman still."

"She may take a fancy to me," lisps Captain Venere, complacently. "I'm not so bad-looking, they tell me."

The other shakes his head in decided negative.

"You don't catch a bird twice with the same chaff, and Leigh was the handsomest man of his day."

"She may prefer intelligence this time," observes the Honorable Graver Meade.

"And that will be fatal to your interest," puts in Colonel Dare, quietly.

"According to your account, no one has a chance," says Captain Venere, crossly.

"I don't think any one has."

"Except the elderly tutor—lucky fellow!" drawls the Heathen Chinee.

"For my part," declares Captain Venere, "I disbelieve entirely in this rural eclat. I don't mind betting anybody a pony that she chooses the best looking man that presents himself as her son's guide to knowledge."

"I'll take the bet, Venere."

It is Colonel Dare who speaks and all turn to him in astonishment.

"Do you know anything Mr. Crosse-Brereton, jealously, feeling injured that nobody besides himself should be able to claim acquaintance with the mysterious lady who for seven years has lived so secluded a life on her own domain.

"No. I have never even seen her. But the idea of a woman whose sole aim in life is not the subjugation of our sex is so refreshing, that I am only anxious to prove it real. If I lose—well it is only one more disappointment, that is all!"

"How is it to be decided? We cannot well manage to see all the unsuccessful candidates, and the beauty will have to go by comparison. Tutors are not generally noted for their good looks."

"Let us go ourselves, Venere; that will be the safest test," answers Graver Meade, and his suggestion is received with acclamation.

Of course I am out or it myself," says Mr. Crosse-Brereton, with an accent of regret; "but I shall be anxious to hear the result. I fancy Dare will have the best of it; these weather-beaten warriors always win the day."

"Is it quite fair?" demurs the colonel, doubtfully, *ignoring* the compliment received.

"Fair? Of course, it's fair! All is fair in love and war," laughs Captain Venere.

"But this is education."

"Same *thing*. Cupid has to teach his *art*, and *ladies*, as a rule, are apt pupils."

Colonel Dare frowns disapprovingly, Captain Venere is no favorite of his, and he half repents having entered into this engagement.

The Heathen Chinee rises, struggling with a stifled yawn.

"Thank fortune for a new excitement!" he exclaims, devoutly, pulling his long amber mustaches. "I'm off."

"Where to, Graver?" is the general cry.

"To a second-hand shop, to pick up a suit of seedy black."

The roar of laughter that greets his information startles two elderly gentlemen who are quietly reading the papers at the farther end of the room, but the object of the merriment is quite unmoved, and departs in happy assurance of his ultimate success. Even in a "suit of seedy black," he is convinced he must be irresistible.

Captain Venere pulls out his pocket-cook and enters the bet.

"If one of us is accepted, we shall have to engage a female Paris to decide as to who is the comeliest," he says, laughing.

"Be content," answers Colonel Dare, gravely; "the golden apple is yours.

We will not dispute it," and then, with a hastily-suppressed sigh, he turns and leaves the room.

"He's a queer fish," observes Captain Venere, with a vexed shadow on his handsome face, as the green baize door swings to behind the colonel. "I never can make him out."

"Nor I either," assents the M. P., uneasily. "He seems to take this joke very seriously; I hope it may end well."

In the meantime Colonel Dare strides on swiftly through the one quiet street which constitutes the town, until he reaches the small rustic inn where his dog cart is in waiting.

The groom stares a little at his master's impassive face as he jumps in, and, taking the reins, lashes the horse into a quick gallop.

The colonel does not slacken speed until he reaches his own gates, and then, suddenly bethinking himself, pulls up, and drives more slowly.

There can have been no reason for his former haste, for, once in the privacy of his own room, he hides his face in his hands, and for a long time is lost in thought.

When he raises his head his eyes are saddened, and his lips, unconcealed by mustaches, are sterner even than their wont. From a small drawer in a writing table before him he takes out a case and holds it for some minutes in his hand, as though hesitating whether to open it or not.

It is only a little battered brown case, apparently containing nothing of dark hair, and glowing eyes that reverently, knowing it is the epitome of the story of his life.

In it there are two likenesses. One is a photograph from an oil painting of a lady with dark, starry eyes half hidden by the soft gray curls falling over her forehead, and a mass of flimsy lace, who, from the strong likeness she bears to the man before her, can only be his mother. The other is a tinted miniature on ivory of a girl with rich, dark hair, and glowing eyes that reclaim the decidedly marked features that are portrayed there.

After all, there must have been some truth in that story of ten years ago, for the ripe, red lips, so perfect in their outline, and the delicate acquiline nose mark plainly the race from which she sprang. The strong man quivers as he gazes upon the beautiful imaged face and remembers all she might have been to him, and was not. He almost dashes the miniature to the ground.

"What has she been but a bane to my life to-day?" he mutters, impatiently — "the unhappy girl who ruined my life and her own!"

Ten years ago! Living then, they seemed long enough; but now, looking back, they are like the merest dream. The story that had shadowed his life was a sad one, but perhaps not uncommon: it is not always the man who tempts or the woman whose weakness is betrayed. Even a Samson may fall into the hands of a Delilah.

Ten years ago he had been young and free from care. The natural sorrow at his father's death had been as naturally dispelled, and when, after awhile, he left his newly-acquired estate, it was in the highest spirits. Fairest faith in what the future had in store for him, only saddened for a moment by his mother's parting words.

She had taken him down the long picture gallery and told him the history of each ancestor hanging there; how the men had always been honorable and brave, the women fair and of noble birth.

"They will be worthy of them, dear Gervase," she had whispered gently, her hand resting on his head, "and let your wife be one that you will not be ashamed to bring here—to me."

They were simple words, if solemn, yet destined to have more influence over his future fate than either of them could have supposed.

At a garden party at Richmond, given by some of his bachelor brother officers, he had met a beautiful Jewess, who, according to report, never have been invited had any of the ladies of the regiments been expected although no thing could have been urged against her antecedents or present conduct. Her mother was with her; and other ladies were there who refused to turn it to her advantage. She loved him—yes, even then she loved him, returning his passion as recklessly as it was offered; but not for an instant did she hesitate in her resolve to ruin his life by linking it with her own. She was rich, well-born, and could raise her to that position for which she longed, and from which she was hopelessly debarred by that accident of birth. Women less beautiful had made marriages sufficiently brilliant to obliterate their past—why should not she?

And so for two months the unequal game went on, she a woman of the world, though not in it; he a beardless boy, with too little experience to guess to what all this was leading. The bright smiles that greeted his approach and the brighter tears that started so naturally at his departure were bewildering enough to blind the judgment and daze the senses of even an older man; but in his weakest moment, when led on to confess his love, he remembered his mother's words and told her at the same time that he could never make her his wife.

Such stormy scenes followed, so many reproaches and prayers, that the boy was nearly overcome by their frequent repetition, and only saved himself by flight. Feeling he was no match for the wily woman who had ensnared him, he realized that discretion in this case really was the better part of valor; and he exchanged into an Indian regiment, without telling any one of his intention beforehand, so that it was from Malta he wrote his farewells.

To his mother he told the whole story and she, knowing that through some such profession all must pass alike, readily forgave him and sent her loving sympathy and regret.

But the story was not fated to end here. Six months later, when the whole country was convulsed with the horrors of the massacre of Cawnpore, it was Gervase Dare's duty to go and try to reinfuse some order into that fearful scene.

It was night to make the strongest shudder. The dead were lying in heaps, bearing marks of the mutilation they had received from their implacable enemies; and here and there was to be seen the body of some officer who had been cut down in the midst of his savage fury, a demoniac smile still hovering over the cruel colored face.

It was indeed a fearful scene to witness; but a greater trial awaited the brave young officer who had already distinguished himself in the fighting that had taken place, and who, owing to many gaps caused by death, had won his company.

On the very edge of the fatal well lay a form that made his heart leap to his mouth. It was the work of a moment to alight from his saddle and turn her face to the light; his worst fears were confirmed, and with a wild cry of "Rachel Rachel!" he lost all consciousness of his pain.

Whether she had followed him intentionally, or whether some outward fate had brought her there, he never heard; he only knew that the woman he loved was dead, and that by day and night womalny as she had doubtless been, for him there was no other in the world.

But that was long ago, and years later, when he revisited the spot and gazed upon the fair white monument with its inscription, "In Memoriam," and wandered through the lovely gardens that surround it like an oasis in the sandy region of Cawnpore, he could scarcely realize or remember the agony that he had suffered then.

And so it is doubly strange that she should come into his mind now, and that he should feel the same fierce resentment burning still. He raises his mother's pictured face to his lips in fonder reverance.

"Perhaps I may yet meet a woman who is guildless and true," he murmurs —"one that I need not be ashamed to bring to the house that was your home."

(To Be Continued.)

WILHELMINA AND PRINCE LOUIS.

What merry pranks Cupid has been playing with the heart of Holland's young Queen! Although not yet 18 years old, she has on numerous occasions been reported as engaged to various titled gentlemen, and now word comes from the Hague that there is talk of a betrothal between Wilhelmina and Prince Louis Napoleon. As yet it is only talk. But in this country, where

"The gossips meet in purring bands
And tear you piecemeal o'er the tea thing,"

the merest rumor affecting royalty is hailed with great acclamation. So here is the story, as far as it goes.

In the first place, you must know that Queen Wilhelmina, although not yet having attained the distinction of being what is legally known as "of age," has a mind of her own. She is a very decided young person indeed, if it be permissible to refer to a Queen as a young person. But then, Wilhelmina will not really begin her reign until August 31, on which day she will be eighteen years old. She succeeded to the throne on the death of her father, King Wilhelm III., on November 23, 1890, and since then she has been before the public principally in the role of a prospective royal bride.

If Prince Louis Napoleon is really a suitor for Holland's pretty young Queen, he must surely know, to use a colloquialism, that there have been others. In May, 1892, when twelve years old she was taken to Berlin, where it was reported that she was to be betrothed to Prince Frederick, eldest son of Albrecht, Regent of Brunswick. This engagement was broken off, and at the age of fifteen it was rumored that she was to be betrothed to the young Crown Prince of Prussia. This match also failed to materialize. In 1896 she was announced to be engaged to Prince Bernard of Saxe-Weimar, but again the proposed matrimonial alliance came to naught.

Wilhelmina is not a young woman to be coerced. She has repeatedly given utterance to expressions which prove that she doesn't regard marriage as entirely essential to her happiness. She realizes that he is still a young girl, despite her position, and says with all frankness that she is in no hurry to wed, that when she wants a husband it will be one of her own choosing. And the question now is, is Prince Louis Napoleon the man of her choice? He is considerably older than she, and is scarcely the type of man to inspire affection in the breast of a maiden. He is thirty-four years old, and is at present Colonel of the Czarina's Lancers, in the Russian Army. His features are long and angular, and his black hair and thick black beard give him an expression almost sinister.

He is silent, self-contained and self-controlled. He thoroughly gives one the impression of never saying a word more than he intends, and that every utterance is carefully weighed before made. Indeed, he is very silent and unpronounciative, a characteristic which tends to impress people so talkative and impulsive as the Russians and French with a high regard for his mental abilities. If he talks little, he writes still less, and one would almost be led to believe that he fears to compromise his future by putting pen to paper. And yet, with all this, he has both a kind and a warm heart.

Prince Louis is the second and favorite son of the late Prince Jerome Napoleon, nicknamed Plon Plon, and is the youngest brother of Prince Victor Napoleon, the present chieftain of the imperialist party. It has often been intimated that Prince Louis cherishes the hope of some day becoming Emperor of the French. But if he really entertures any such idea he has never given expression to it, either publicly or privately.

Unlike his brother Victor, Prince Louis never gave either of his parents the slightest anxiety, and notwithstanding their extraordinary dissimilarity of character was equally dear to them both, constituting almost the sole bond of union between them during the last years of his father's life.

Prince Jerome Napoleon at his death left his entire fortune, including all his Napoleonic heirlooms, relics and pictures, to Prince Louis, altogether ignoring his eldest son Victor, who had grievously offended him by his disobedience and unfilial conduct. Prince Louis, however, while accepting his father's bequests, has acted in the most praiseworthy manner toward his relatives and has divided nearly all the family treasures between his mother and elder brother, thus insisting on allotting to Victor a portion of the income which he has inherited. In fact, Prangins, the beautiful chateau on the Lake of Geneva, where he spent most of his childhood, is now almost entirely dismantled, all the furniture, pictures and bric-a-brac having been despatched to Prince Victor at Brussels, and the remainder to his mother, Princess Clothilde, at Moncaliere, near Turin.

The Prince, for whom everybody both in France and abroad has nothing but praises, is a particular favorite of his old aunt, Princess Mathilde Bonaparte, at whose house he invariably stays whenever he visits Paris, and it is believed that she will make him the principal heir to her fortune, which is quite considerable.

Prince Louis before entering the Russian army served for a time in the Italian cavalry, but resigned his commission as captain from motives of patriotism—and politics—when Italy became a member of the Triple Alliance. Previous to that he had, in compliance with his father's suggestion made a trip around the world. Although he travelled in the most unostentatious manner, without even a servant, and accompanied only by a friend, he was welcomed everywhere with royal honors.

In Egypt he was the guest of the Khedive; at Calcutta he found his father's old friend and fellow traveller, Lord Dufferin, officiating as Viceroy of India, while Japan still remained on record to this day as having been the first foreigner who was ever honored by the nut brown Empress with an invitation to her table.

The marriage of Wilhelmina means much to her subjects. The Hollanders know that her death would leave Holland in the hands of their political independence and their commercial prosperity. According to the constitution, the crown would devolve on the septuagenarian Grand Duchess of Saxe-Weimar-Eisenach, or her descendants. Her mind is Prussian to the core, and, as such, is regarded as among the main pillars of the German Empire.

Indeed, none of the petty sovereigns who form the federation known as the German Empire possesses a more commanding and predominant influence on the national affairs of Germany than does the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar. It naturally follows that Holland under her would become de facto, if not de jure, part and parcel of the German Empire. At any rate it would be brought within what is known as the sphere of Berlin influence, with all that that implies in a military, a political and a commercial sense.

GERMAN AND FRENCH RECRUITS.

Prussian Soldiers Who Had Never Heard of Bismarck, and Frenchmen Who Did Know of Canrobert.

Stories have lately been circulated in the German press of Prussians newly embodied who did not possess the necessary basis of education, says the British Army and Navy Gazette. Being interrogated upon national history, and in relation to the personality of Bismarck, some said the Iron Chancellor was Emperor of the French, some that he was dead, others that he had retired and lived at Paris, some that he received a medal for his good conduct in the war of 1870, and one at least that he was a Hohenzollern.

It seems incredible, but the statement is recorded, that out of sixty-six men twenty-two had never heard Bismarck's name.

Analogous ignorance is found in other armies and perhaps it would be well to consider the question now in our own. The Avenir Militaire says that examples of astounding ignorance are found from time to time in the French army. When it was proposed to raise a monument to Canrobert several clubs of corps circulated subscription lists among the rank and file with the idea that many might like to give a modest tribute to the honor of the beloved marshal. It was, however, found to be difficult to make many understand who Canrobert was. The vaguest ideas also prevail in the south of France as to the Franco Russian alliance. Many confuse the war of 1851 with that of 1870, do not know against whom the soil of France was defended, and take the new friendship of the two countries to be a pact of forgetfulness of the annee terrible. Such is the stubborn material of which the Militar-Wochenblatt speaks when it writes of military training, not only of the soldierly conduct and discipline based upon drill, but of the intellectual education arising from the military instruction of the men.

Fair Visitor—What a lovely parrot! To parrot—Polly want a cracker? Politely, cautiously—Did you make it yourself.

PRACTICAL FARMING.

SAVING LABOR IN TILING.

With the continued low prices of farm products, it becomes necessary for farmers to economize wherever possible. The price of farm labor has not fallen in proportion to the price of farm products, hence the farmer is at a disadvantage. It has a tendency, says a writer, to discourage him and prevent him from making improvements, many of which would be very necessary and which he would very gladly make but for existing circumstances. The improvement of the soil by means of properly placed tile drains should be the last to be neglected. While it may not be advisable to go into debt as a rule, yet I have heard men say that they have made money by going into debt for tile drains. One of the principal items of expense in tiling is the cost of opening the ditch. With a little thought this can be reduced to a minimum. About one-half the hard labor usually done in laying tile is unnecessary; it can be done much cheaper by animal power and machinery. Expensive machinery for the digging of trenches is beyond the reach of most farmers, but such machinery is not absolutely necessary. A good ditching plow will not cost very much, and will save its cost every year on any farm where any great amount of tiling is done. With its use a farmer is likely to put in more tile than without. The work is made so much easier that he does not dread it, and so much more can be done in the same time. A common turning plow should be used first, and a couple of furrows turned to a good depth. Then follow in the same furrow with a ditching plow, using an extra long doubletree, which will permit the horses to walk clear of the furrow, one on each side. Having loosened it up, the labor of throwing it out is reduced one-half or more. After the loose ground has been thrown out, the ditching plow can be again used. The ditch should not be dug any wider than necessary. The extra width is all waste labor. For small tile, the bottom need be only so wide as is necessary for a man to stand in, one foot in front of another. For large tile it must of course be wider, beginning at the top, as the sides are always more or less slanting. After the bottom has been properly graded, and the tile laid, a little ground should be thrown in; enough to cover and protect them from falling stones. The remainder of the ground can be thrown in with the turning plow. Set the beam as far to the "land" side as necessary to keep the horse clear of the ditch. Use one horse and with an assistant to manage the horse, the ditch can be filled very rapidly. After the filling is all in, harrow it thoroughly to level it. There may be situations where the direct method can be applied. Sometimes the land is too swampy to take a team in with safety. Unless it is known to be solid enough, it is not wise to risk the team. Horses have been badly injured, even to breaking their limbs, by being driven into such places. Work can be saved by having the ditch ready for the tile before they are hauled. They can then be unloaded just where they are wanted, without any extra handling. When tiling is done at a time when there is danger of freezing, the ditch should not be finished any faster than the tile are laid, as the freezing will cause the sides to crumble and drop in, causing extra work.

IMPROVING DAIRY BUTTER.

One of the problems of particular importance to the dairy interests is that of improving the quality of butter made on a great many farms. Large quantities are made in this way and a great portion of it is of quite inferior quality. It is not remunerative to those who produce it, and it adversely affects the general market for good butter, because it is transformed into "ladies" and "process butter," which enter into competition with genuine butter, with much the same results as follow oleo-margarine competition. A good deal of the butter that is made might just as well, from the standpoint of the maker, of the industry, and of the consumer, not be made at all, since it does not pay any of them. If this butter could be improved in quality the dairy product of the country and would help its makers to earn a living. Perhaps the most serious obstacle to improving the lower grade of dairy butter is the fact that the butter in rural districts that is made on the farm is so largely sold at groceries and general stores. The buyer is principally engaged in selling goods. He must hold his trade and the purchasing farm butter as a mere incident to his business. He does not, and dare not, conduct this branch of it on its merits. He is glad enough to buy good farm butter if it comes to the store, and he will set it aside for his own use or for the use of good customers, but when the maker of poor butter brings in a batch, he is afraid to refuse it, or to pay less for it than he did for the good butter. He knows that he would lose the trade of the maker if he did. One farmer's wife will make good butter, but what inducement has she to try to do still better when her neighbor, who makes poor butter, gets as much a pound for it as she does, or what motive has the maker of the poor butter to make it better when she gets just as much for it as is paid for the better butter made in the neighborhood? Human nature is so constituted that the doctrine of rewards and punishment cuts a large figure with it. On the average farm butter would be very much improved if some way could be devised whereby every pound that is made were sold upon its actual merits, the good butter-maker receiving a good price, and the maker of grease, a grease price.

SWELLED LEGS IN HORSES.

During the forced confinement of young horses just being broken it is very common for them to find several in the stable have their legs, the hind ones especially "stocked," as it is termed by horsemen, that is to say, swollen and round. At times they are hot and tender, while at other times they are "stocked," and there is no tenderness, the condition existing without any apparent inconvenience to the animal. In such cases there is some speculation about the cause at times, for the colts have not been overworked and they appear healthy, while some of them have their legs in good condition. When it is remembered that there are changes going on in the system, i.e., colthood developing into adult life, dentition progressing, the temporary sucking teeth giving place to permanent ones, it can be easily understood that the system is liable to derangement, and the digestive organs are most susceptible to such derangements when the dental organs are implicated and the adjacent secretory glands. Exercise being limited or suspended adds to the trouble, as the effete materials have to be eliminated from the system through those important emunctories, the kidneys, so aptly termed by old pathologists the scavengers of the body. These organs becoming overtaxed fall into line of derangement, and as a consequence we have the "filled legs" termed "stocked." Careful attention to dietary and the exhibition of salines occasionally, will prevent such trouble most times, and can be supplemented by hand-rubbing of the extremities morning and evening, followed by bandaging. In bandaging, care is needed that the bandage is not too tight and that broad tape be used always, never string so that the blood vessels are pressed or the circulation through them interfered with, for when this is done, the swelling increases considerably. Moderate exercise must be given, and in a dry, sheltered yard, for exposure is bad. The system being excited, a chill is easily brought about. As to salines an ounce of the hyposulphate of soda twice a week in the drinking water is excellent as a necessary preventive, but when the legs are stocked and all four are implicated, there is evidence that there is more amiss than the amateur can handle. The doctor is needed, that the legs may assume their healthy, flat shape again, and each rested and laid. liable to refill on the slightest cause.

SPRING SMILES.

Reggie Littleton is such a conceited thing," said Molly. "He called me a manhater just because he heard I said I didn't like him."

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "a man is like de bottom number ob a fraction. De bigger he tries ter be, de smaller what he stands in really is."

Briggs—What did she say when she rejected you? Griggs — She said it wasn't necessarily due to lack of merit, but on account of the great pressure of other material.

Ethel—Have you noticed how Lord Sinkelles drops his aspirates? Penelope—Oh, but that's nothing to the way he drops his vowels—papa says he has got more than a dozen of his I O U's.

A.—Well, and how did you sleep last night? Did you follow my advice and begin counting? B.—Yes; I counted up to eighteen thousand. A.—And then you fell asleep? B.—No; then it was time to get up.

I suppose there are many problems which polar explorers seek to solve," said the unscientific man. Yes, replied the retired traveler; a great many. What is the most important one? Getting back.

Mac, I hear ye have fallen in love wi' bonny Katie Stevens. Weel Sandy, I was near—verra near—deein' it; but the lassie had nae siller, so I said to myse'f, Mac, be a man. And I was a man, and noo I pass her by wi' silent contempt.

Doctor—I wish you would tell those deaf mutes to stop talking; the noise disturbs me. Attendant—Why, how can they make a noise when they talk with their fingers? Doctor—Well, don't actions speak louder than words?

To Insure Safety.—Mistress—So your cousin sails for Ireland on Saturday? You must let her take your photographs home to your mother, Katy—Indade, ma'am, thim ships do be rollin' an' tossin' so, I think I'd better sind me photygraphs by mail.

Horrors of Music.—Why, yes, the boy was eternally playing the violin about the house, and in self-defense I had to hire teachers, and let him develop himself into an artist or it would have been unendurable. That's what might be called making a virtuoso out of necessity.

One day an Irishman was taking a walk in a small town near Glasgow when he met an old friend. After walking along one road together, Pat's friend said to him: Have you heard the latest news? Pat—No; what is it? There's a penny off the loaf. Pat—Bedad, and I hope it is off the penny ones.

A Good Character.—Can you give any evidence in regard to the character of the deceased? said the Judge. Yes, my lord, replied the witness. He was a man without blame, beloved and respected by all men, pure in all his thoughts, and— Where did you learn that? I copied it from his tombstone, my lord.

The garbage is collected every Monday on the street in which the D.'s live. One morning little Helen D. proposed discarding for good a rag doll of which she had grown tired. I think Mamma," she said, that I'll put it out for the garbage man to carry off. He can take it to the garbage woman, and she can fix it up for the little garbage children to play with.

YE OLDEN TIME WEDDINGS.

In the progress of time, marked changes have taken place in the customs connected with marriage, and it may therefore be interesting to record a few of the quaint customs and curious ceremonies pertaining to matrimony in the olden time.

In England it was not customary in early times to be married in the church, but at the church door. It was at the church door that Chaucer's Wife of Bath was wedded to the five husbands she survived:

She was a worthy woman all her live,
Husbands at the church dore had she five.

Edward the First, married Margaret, sister of the King of France, at the door of Canterbury Cathedral in September, 1299. The marriage of Francis the Second with Marie Stuart was also celebrated in this way at the door of Notre Dame de Paris.

The wine-drinking now done at the wedding feast, was formerly done in the church at the conclusion of the marriage ceremony. Pieces of cake were immersed in the wine and called sops. Shakespeare, in the "Taming of the Shrew," Act III, Scene 2, alludes to the practice:

After many ceremonies done,
He calls for wine—a health, quoth he, as if
He had been aboard carousing to his mates
After a storm; quaffed off the muscadel,
And threw the sops all in the sexton's face.
Having no other reason
But that his beard grew thin and hungerly;
And seemed to ask him sops as he was drinking.

Another custom at old-time weddings was that of strewing flowers from the residences of the bride and bridegroom to the church, as mentioned in an old ballad:

All hail to Hymen and his marriage day,
Strew flowers, and quickly come away,
Strew flowers, maides; and ever as you strew,
Think one day, maides, like will be done for you.

The use of bridesmaids at weddings dates from the earliest times. It was, at one period, the custom for the bridesmaid to escort the bridegroom to church, and for the bridegroom's men to conduct the bride. That this custom prevailed in some parts of England as late as the middle of the last century, we know from an old provincial poem, entitled "The Collier's Wedding," in which the following lines occur:

Two lusty lads, well dressed and strong
Stepped out to lead the bride along.
And two young maids of equal size,
As soon the bridegroom's hands surprise.

Knives were formerly part of the accoutrements of a bride. This may appear strange, but it is easily accounted for by the fact that, in olden times, it formed part of the dress for women to wear a knife sheathed and suspended from their girdles. In the "Witch of Edmonton"—1658—Somerton says: "But see, the bridegroom and the bride come; the new pair of Sheffield knives fitted both to one sheath." A bride says to her jealous husband, in Dekker's "Match Me in London"—1631:

See at my girdle hang my wedding knives?
With those despatch me,
in "Well Met, Gossip"—1675—the wife says:

In conscience I had twenty pair of gloves,
When I was a maid, given to that effect;
Garters, knives, purses, girdles, stores of rings,
And many a thousand dainty, pretty things.

The distribution of gloves at weddings was, in former times, a common custom. Ben Johnson, in the "Silent Woman"—1609—refers to the practice:

We see no ensigns of a wedding here,
No character of a bridal;
Where be our skarves and our gloves?

It is also alluded to in Herrick's "Hesperides"—1648:

What posies for our wedding-rings,
What gloves we'll give and ribbandings!

Rings, too, appear to have been formerly given away at weddings. Anthony Wood relates of Edward Kelly, a "famous philosopher" in Queen Elizabeth's time, that "Kelly, who was openly profuse beyond the modest limits of a sober philosopher, did give away in gold wire rings—or rings twisted with three gold wires—at the marriage of one of his maidservants, to the value of four thousand pounds.

Rosemary, the symbol of remembrance and fidelity, was anciently much worn at weddings, and old plays frequently mention the use of the herb on these occasions. In drinking the health of a newly married pair, it was customary for each guest to dip his sprig of rosemary in the cup. Thus one of the characters in the old play of "The City Madam" says:

Before we divide
Our arms, let us dip our rosemaries
In one rich bowl of sack, to this brave girl,
And to the gentleman.

The wedding-cake was, in days gone by, broken over the head of the bride, and then thrown among the guests. Smollet in his "Expedition of Humphrey Clinker,"—1771—described how Mrs. Tabitha Lismahago's wedding-cake was broken over her head, and its fragments distributed among the bystanders, who imagined that to eat one of the hallowed pieces would ensure the unmarried eater the delight of seeing in a vision the person to be his wife or her husband. Many other divinations were practised by means of wedding-cake, one of the most popular being that of passing slices of it through the wedding-ring, and then distributing them among the friends, to be carefully preserved to dream upon under the following conditions:

Fast any Friday in the year,
When Venus mounts the starry sphere,
Thrust this at night in pillow beer;
Then in morning slumbers you will seem
To see your lover in a dream.

That the ingredients of a wedding cake in the seventeenth century did not differ materially from one at the present day may be gathered from the following lines in Herrick's "Hesperides":

This day, my Julia, thou must make
For guests-to-be a bridle-cake;
Knead but the dough, and it will be
To paste of almonds turned by three;
Or kiss it thou but once or twice,
And for the bride-cake there'll be spice.

"Flinging the stocking," was an old custom on the bridal eve. In Fletcher's "Poems"—1656—it is thus alluded to:

This clutter ore, Clarinda lay
Half-bedded, like the peeping day,
Behind Olympus' cap;
While at her head each twitt'ring girl
The fatal stocking quick did whirl
To know the lucky hap.

Mission, a French traveller in England during the reign of William the Third, explains this venture for luck as follows: "The young men took the bride's stockings, and the girls those of the bridegroom, each of whom, sitting at the foot of the bed, threw the stocking over their heads, endeavoring to make it fall upon that of the bride or her spouse; if the bridegroom's stockings, thrown by the girls, fell upon the bridegroom's head, it was a sign that they themselves would soon be married; and similar luck was derived from the falling of the bride's stockings, thrown by the young men."

In pre-Reformation days, candidates for connubiality were obliged to study times and seasons. The Church forbade marriages to be celebrated between the first Sunday in Advent and Hilary Day; between Septuagesima Sunday and Low Sunday; and between Rogation Sunday and Trinity Sunday. Some old verses run thus:

Advent marriage doth deny,
But Hilary gives thee liberty;
Septuagesima says thee nay,
Eight days from Easter says you may;
Rogation bids thee to refain,
But Trinity sets thee free again.

It was considered improper to marry upon Holy Innocents' Day, because it commemorated the slaughter of the children by Herod; and it was equally wrong to wed upon St. Joseph's Day—March nineteenth.

Much importance too, was attached by our ancestors to the day of the week on which the marriage should be performed. An old rhyme tells us:

Monday for wealth,
Tuesday for health,
Wednesday the best day of all;
Thursday for losses,
Friday for crosses,
Saturday no luck at all.

In Shakespeare's time, Sunday was considered the most auspicious day for the ceremony. In the "Taming of the Shrew," Petruchio, after telling his future father-in-law "that upon Sunday is the wedding-day," says:

Father, and wife, and gentlemen, adieu;
I will to Venice; Sunday comes apace;
We will have rings, and things, and fine array;
And, kiss me, Kate, we will be married o' Sunday.

DON'T.

Don't possess feet a size larger than the shoes you wear.

Don't lose the thread of your story when spinning a yarn.

Don't spend too much money in trying to get something for nothing.

Don't heap coals of fire on an enemy's head until you burn your fingers.

Don't think every woman who looks in a mirror is hopelessly lost in admiration.

Don't imagine every man who figures on marrying an heiress is a born mathematician.

Don't add insult to injury by apologizing to a pretty girl after stealing a kiss from her.

Don't think a girl regrets the loss of her good name when it is replaced with that of a nice young man.

Don't get discouraged if you find you are not a genius. A scientist says genius is a sort of epilepsy.

LITTLE NANCY'S TRUE STORY.

Mrs. N. has a nice little daughter named Nancy. On one occasion Nancy came to her mother and said:

Mamma do you like stories?

Yes said her mamma, if they're true stories.

This one is. Do you got mad when people tell you nice true stories?

Why, never. It isn't good manners to get mad when a person tells you a nice story.

All right said Nancy, Once upon a time there was a little girl, and she got into the pantry and ate almost all the jelly in a glass. That's a true story, mamma, and me was the little girl.

ONLY ONE OMISSION.

Landlady—Is the oyster soup to your liking?

Boarder—I never find fault, madam. The salt, pepper, water and butter seem fully up to the standard, but I think you will find that the cook neglected to use the oysters.

"It's no use to feet of me wrist, doctthur," said Pat, when the physician began to feel his pulse; "the pain is not there, surr—it's in my hid entoirely."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop's, Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

RESENTFUL.

Mamma, said the pretty bride, how will I know when the honeymoon is at an end?

You can tell very easily, snapped the old gentleman, who hates to be ignored. It always breaks up in a cyclone.

SETTING HIM RIGHT.

I am delighted, said the old friend who had called, to find that you agree with your husband in everything, Mrs. Henpeck.

Indeed I answered that estimable lady "If you will take the pains to investigate our domestic relations, sir, you will find that it is Mr. Henpeck who agrees with me in everything.

W. P. C. 914.

Spring Medicine

THE NECESSITY AND THE REMEDY

A Safeguard of Health, a Saver of Time and Money.

Health and success may depend upon your taking a good Spring Medicine now. Just at the time when the system needs unusual supplies of energy and vitality to adjust itself to the conditions of this trying season, it is weakened and debilitated, because poorly nourished by impure and impoverished blood. Help is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla because this great medicine has power to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. It promptly expels all spring humors, manifested in boils, pimples, sores and eruptions, tones up the stomach and liver, regulates and sustains the kidneys, cures that tired feeling, and by creating an appetite and giving digestive power, it imparts strength and vigor to the whole body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine, $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

From Pain to Health.

THE REMARKABLE CASE OF JOHN HENDERSON, OF DESERONTO JUNCTION.

Almost Helpless From Sciatic Rheumatism, the Effects of Which Shattered His Constitution—He Thought Death Not Far Off When Friendly Aid Placed Within His Reach the Means of Recovery.

From the Deseronto Tribune.

It will be remembered that during the past winter reference was several times made in the "Personal" column of the Tribune to the illness of John Henderson, a well known and respected farmer of the Gravel Road, Township of Richmond; about half a mile from Deseronto Junction. It was said that very little hope was entertained by his recovery as he continued to steadily sink under the disease with which he was afflicted. Farmers coming in to Deseronto market, when asked how he was, shook their heads and stated that the worst might soon be expected. That he should have subsequently recovered was therefore a cause of joyful surprise to his many friends in this district. Hearing that his recovery was alleged to be due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, a reporter of the Tribune set out to discover if this rumor could be authenticated. Having reached Mr. Henderson's residence the reporter found no one at home except the hired boy who informed him that Mr. Henderson had gone with a load of grain to the flour mill at Napanee. This was evidence in itself that Mr. Henderson must have greatly improved or he would not have undertaken such a long drive in the raw weather of early spring. The boy having said that his master would be back about two o'clock the reporter waited for a personal interview. In a short time the team was observed coming along the road. When it drew up at the house, Mr. Henderson being told the object of the reporter's mission stated that the rumour was correct, his recovery was undoubtedly due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He said that about a year before he had been taken ill and the disease assumed a form of sciatic rheumatism of a most painful and distressing character. The physicians in attendance did their best and would for a time succeed in alleviating the pain and he would for a short time regain strength. But the disease would resert itself and he was worse if possible than before. His whole system seemed to be permeated with the disease which sapped his vital energy. He tried ever so many remedies prescribed by doctors or suggested by friends and neighbors, all in vainh—he grew weaker and weaker and at last despaired of life itself. He was completely worn out, found it very difficult to go as far as the barn, and was only able to move about a little when not confined to his bed. At this juncture, Mr. Ravin, the station master at Deseronto Junction, who no doubt recalled the wonderful cure of Mr. Wager by the use of the famous medicine, as reported some time since in the Tribune, recommended Mr. Henderson to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and volunteered to send for a quantity if Mr. Henderson would permit him. The sick man consented and Mr. Ravin procured for him a half dozen boxes. He tried a box, but with little discernible effect. He, however, kept on using the pills, and after taking six boxes, found that he was much improved. He got another supply and continued to improve steadily, the pain disappeared, he regained strength, and, as he expressed it, "I am now able to be about, feel quite strong, can attend to all departments of my work as well as ever, and I attribute it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." To the Tribune reporter Mr. Henderson appeared a strong, vigorous man, whom to see was sufficient proof of the story of his remarkable recovery.

DOMINION COAL.....

Notice to Canadian Investors.

During the past months we have received numerous communications from investors, bankers and banks of the Dominion of Canada. As they are all of the same general trend and ask the same questions, we have decided to publish one, and our reply as a general answer to all inquirers who have been imposed on with this scheme. All statements made in our letter as published below, we herewith confirm.

"Messrs. Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co.—
Gentlemen:

We have closely followed your severe attack on the Dominion Coal corporation, and have read your pamphlet issued for that purpose. In addressing you for the purpose of securing further information on this subject which, if you will give by answering those of our questions which you may deem proper to ask, we will be thankful, for we have been strongly urged by one of the high officials of our bank to aid in placing the coal shares, both preference and ordinary, with the investing clients of our firm, and we have this assurance that the enterprise is a laudable one, and one that will give all the purchasers of the shares large profits with but very small risk of loss. Our bank official guarantees us that he has strong assurances of some of the leading financiers of the United States, that the coal corporation has purchased all the gas companies of Boston, Mass., and have made firm contracts for a long term of years with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company, a very large, extremely sound and wealthy company, and that by this contract the coal corporation will be guaranteed large dividends on all classes of shares for a long term of years and that these contracts have been firmly guaranteed by the New Eng-and Gas & Coke Company, a company with a paid in capital of $35,000,000. The questions we ask you to favor us with answers to, are:

Does not the Dominion Coal corporation own all the gas companies of Boston?

Has not the Coal Corporation entered into a contract with the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company?

Will not this give permanently large dividends on all the shares?

Is not the Massachusetts Pipe Gas Company a responsible company?

Is not this contract guaranteed by the New Eng-and Gas & Coke Company, and is not this company a wealthy corporation whose guarantee is good?

We repeat if you will answer the above questions we will consider our selves in your debt, as we do not wish to put our clients into any hazardous investment, and we are led to believe from a study of your pamphlets that you not only consider this coal enterprise extremely hasardous but little less than a swindle which we cannot reconcile with the respectability of its sponsors. Again, can you not give us a reason for the effort that is being made to float these shares amongst the investors of Canada, when as we are assured they are in strong demand in the American stock exchange. Yours respectfully,"

... .

"Dear Sirs:

Your letter received by us, and its contents noted, and herewith we send you the information you ask for. First believe us when we say that we hold ourselves ready to answer for any assertions made in the book and newspaper statements bearing our signature, also for those contained in this letter and we are prepared to defend any action that may be brought against us in the courts of Canada as we have in United States courts. We ask you to bear in mind that we do not make equivocal statements hedged about with technical evasions that may leave loopholes for escape from legal responsibility; thus we are responsible banking house and stock-exchange members, and that the charge that this entire scheme is one of the most glaring impositions ever attempted on any community we have printed over our signatures scores of times during the past four months in the leading newspapers of the United States, and have repeated it in thousands of copies of pamphlets and books, and orally stated it before the Massachusetts Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners and the Legislature of Massachusetts.

We answer your questions as follows:

1—The Dominion Coal—Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas—New England Gas & Coke Company scheme is a glaring imposition on the investing and gas consuming public.

2—The common shares of the Dominion Coal Company, of which there are over fifteen million dollars, are not worth a dollar a share more than the price for which they were originally sold, namely, nothing.

3—The Dominion Coal Company is not earning any dividend on its stock.

4—The Dominion Coal Company does not own any gas companies in Boston.

5—The Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company consists of nothing but a worthless charter procured from the Massachusetts legislature of 1896 by means that are now being investigated by the authorities of Massachusetts.

6—The entire stock of the Massachusetts Pipe Line Gas Company has just been declared by the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners of Massachusetts illegally issued, and the Attorney-General of Massachusetts has announced that he will proceed against the officers and directors who issued it. This act is punishable by fine and imprisonment.

7—The contract between the Dominion Coal Company and the Massachusetts Pipe Line Company is worth nothing.

8—The New England Gas & Coke Company is a scheme gotten up for the purpose of floating $35,000,000 of worthless securities on the public, and its first act was to borrow from a New York trust company for eight months $12,000,000, which, with the balance of its $35,000,000 of capital it immediately paid out to insiders for property not worth $7,000,000, thereby causing itself to be bankrupt and making its guarantee worthless.

9—The reason the effort is being made to float $15,000,000 of stock in Canada is: The stock cost the promoters who created it nothing. For years desperate efforts have been made to float it on the investing public of New England. To that end trickery and manipulation have been employed, but without avail. Investors and speculators in the United States have refused to have anything to do with it.

Some months ago when it was absolutely unsalable and its nominal price $5 per share, brokers were employed to give it the appearance of great activity on the Boston Stock Exchange. This was done by one broker selling quantities to another in league with him. By this means the price was bid up to from $20 to $25 per share, and is now held there by the same means, and whenever genuine orders from Canadian investors are worked up in Canada, the stock is purchased from the insiders through the medium of the Boston Stock Exchange at a fictitious price.

The daily sales on the Boston Stock Exchange are, with the exception of the Canadian orders and on a rare occasion a genuine United States order, fictitious. We advise you strongly not to allow your clients to invest in this worthless stock for as soon as your Canadian investors, becoming tired of holding it and waiting for the misrepresentations that have been made to be fulfilled, attempt to sell, the apparent market price of $20 will disappear and they will lose their investment. If you have doubt of the correctness of our deductions, come or send to Boston and investigation amongst our reputable bankers and brokers and banks will show you that all who invest in this worthless stock will lose the amount invested.

In closing we would call your attention to that portion of our first book, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal," wherein we explain why we feel called upon to denounce this imposition, and wherein we show that because of our senior partner's official connection with the Boston gas companies, vice president of the five leading companies, we can treat this subject intelligently.

Trusting our answers will give you the required information, we beg to remain.

Yours truly,
LAWSON, WEIDENFELD & CO."

We advise all owners of Dominion Coal stock, or all who intend to become owners, to write to us for our two books, "Boston Gas and Dominion Coal" and "Boston Gas and New England Coke," two 64-page, large quartos, and our two large quarto pamphlets, "Light on Gas" and stenographic "Report of Hearing Before the Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners."

Requests should be addressed to our Boston, Mass., office.

Lawson, Weidenfeld & Co.,

NEW YORK **BANKERS AND BROKERS.** BOSTON.

MEMBERS OF NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

A MINISTER'S CASE.

Rev. W. L. Rowan's Experience with Rheumatism and Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Cured Thousands of Cases of This Disease — They Positively Cure all Kidney Diseases.

Arnprior,—"I can certify to the beneficial effect of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of rheumatism as I have been helped greatly by their use and I feel confident that others will derive equally as much benefit from their use as I did, if they use them according to directions."—Rev. W. L. Rowan.

This is the testimony of a prominent and popular clergyman, stationed in Arnprior. His evidence must be accepted by all who read it, and it establishes at once the efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases of Rheumatism.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured more cases of Rheumatism in Canada, and cured them permanently, than any half-dozen other remedies together have cured. This claim is made emphatically for it is true. No case of Rheumatism is so bad that Dodd's Kidney Pills cannot cure it.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only cure on earth for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, Urinary Troubles, Blood Impurities, Diseases of Women, Stone in Bladder, Heart Failure, Paralysis and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They never fail.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes $2.50, or will be sent on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

HARD ON TOGS.

Would you buy a wheel suit before you learn to ride?

No; unless you feel able to buy another wheel suit after you have learned.

Here's a Little Nut to Crack.

Just a grain of corn! The principle upon which Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor acts is extremely novel. It removes the corn layer by layer, without any pain whatever. It never fails either. Try it.

THE SORROW OF IT.

He—Farewell.
She—Farewell. Will you ever call again?
He—To-morrow night.

DEALERS IN **Hartford & Vim Tires**

Head Office 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

The British army rifle has 82 component parts, in the production of which 952 machines are employed, as well as various processes which do not require machinery.

Rev. Edgar B. Husband The Rectory, Paspebiac, Quebec, writes:—"I have great pleasure in testifying to the efficacy of 'Quickcure.' I have used it after other remedies failed, and found almost instant relief. I always keep it with me."

A BODY GUARD.

Whenever I borrow my wife's silk umbrella she always sends one of the children down town with me.

What's that for?

To make me bring it back.

DIDN'T LOOK STRONG.

While Maggie and her mother were away on their vacation Mr. Newcomb took the opportunity to paint their wood-colored house white.

Don't you like it, Maggie? asked her father on the little lady's return.

I would pepa, she replied slowly, if—if it wasn't so awfully pale.

DO NOT destroy your nervous system by drinking poor tea.

MONSOON..... INDO-CEYLON TEA.

is composed of pure leaves. Try it.

A PERFECT BEVERAGE

LUDELLA

Absolutely pure, therefore the best CEYLON TEA.

Lead Packages. 20, 40, 50 and 60c.

Pure Blood

CELERY KING POWERFUL PURIFIER

Rich, red blood—essential to perfect health—this purely herbalistic insures good health. At all druggists. 25c. a package. WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA

SPRING

House Cleaning!

PARKER'S

NEW WALL PAPERS,
NEW BORDERS,
NEW CEILINGS.

NEW PAINTS,
NEW WALL COLORS,
NEW KALSOMINE BRUSHES.
NEW PAINT BRUSHES.

SPECIAL MIXED FLOOR PAINTS.
Dries hard, and in the shortest possible time.

FINEST PAINT OILS, PUREST DRY COLORS.

Something New for the House and Store:

SOFT OIL SOAP.

Cleans everything without trouble, without injury, and renews and freshens Paint and Varnish.

In devoting so much attention to our Wall Paper Trade, it has more than doubled since last year. This means we are giving good values and carrying the very latest Stocks.

Drug Department

This Department is always first, and demands the most careful attention.

Moth Camphor, Paint-Soap,
Chloride of Lime, Lye, and Copperas,
Coloring and Dye Stuffs, for Spring.

Parker's Drug Store

BEAUTIFUL SPRING FOOTWEAR

AT PRICES THAT CAN'T HELP BUT SELL THEM.

Ladies' Beautiful Shoes, Black and Chocolate, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $2.00.
Girls' Shoes, Black and Chocolate, 75cts., 95cts., $1.00.
Misses' and Infants' 1 strap Shoe, 50cts. to 60c.
Two pairs Women's Strong Boots $1.20. Two pairs Women's Slips, 25c.
Men's fine Boots, $1.00. BOOTS MADE TO ORDER.
Highest price paid for Eggs.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
THE RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

If you want a first class BINDER—
Get the Massey-Harris
If you want a first class BICYCLE—
Get a Massey-Harris
It will pay you before you buy to see
G. L. SCOTT,
Agent Massey-Harris Co. Limited.

J. J. KNOWLES,

THE UP-TOWN JEWELER,

Announces to the public that he has removed his stock to the Conley Block, where he is prepared to do all work in connection with the Jewelry trade on short notice, and will guarantee satisfaction.

A full stock always on hand of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

at prices to suit the times.

A CALL SOLICITED.

J. J. KNOWLES,
Jeweler.

HELLO THERE!

Do you want a good MILK CAN?
We have one that will stand the wear.
It's bound to suit you.

—:o:—

We have a full line of

Dairy Pails, Milk Pans, etc.

—:o:—

Call and see our stock of

SEEDS

All kinds on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,
THE HARDWARE & TINWARE MERCHANTS,
MILL ST.

PERSONALS.

Miss Hattie Arthurs is visiting friends in Belleville.

Miss Winnie Moon is visiting friends and relatives in Madoc.

Mr. T. E. Bell, Lakefield, lately visited relatives in this village and vicinity.

Miss A. Lynde, of Madoc, spent a few days in town the guest of Miss May Milne.

Mrs. Elijah Sprague, of Demorestville, lately visited her sister, Mrs. David Williams.

Mr. Harry Wheeler left on Tuesday for Rochester, N. Y. to visit relatives and friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Maybee, of Glen Miller, spent Sunday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee.

Mrs. Chisholm, of Trenton, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. V. Hough, and other relatives and friends here.

Messrs. John and Frank Bygott, of Peterboro, spent Eastertide with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bygott.

Mr. Geo. Megginson is on the way home from California by way of British Columbia, and is expected here in a few days.

Miss May Jones, of Marmora, and Misses Lena and Alice Crowe, of Trenton, are visiting their uncle, Mr. W. J. Haggerman.

Harry Wootton, formerly of Parker's Drug Store, now Pharmacist at the Royal Victoria Hospital, lately visited friends and relatives at Wellman's Corners.

Misses Nellie and Stella Smith, Miss Thorne, Clarence Thorne and Bid. Smith, of Hilton, were the guests of Rev. W. D. P. Wilson on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. Wm. Holden has returned from the Toronto General Hospital, where he had an operation performed. He expects to be fully recovered in a couple of weeks.

Mr. Robt. Dobson, of Picton, who delivered an address at the Convention here on Thursday evening, spent Saturday and Sunday with his son-in-law, Mr. G. G. Thrasher.

Dr. C. W. Purdy, of Chicago, who, at the late Convocation of Queen's University, was given the honorary degree of LL.D., is a distinguished author, and in his youth was a resident of Stirling, a pupil of the common school.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Fanning, who for some time have resided here, left on Thursday for Owosso, Michigan, where they will reside with their daughter. Mr. Fanning, who for many years resided in Rawdon, was highly respected in his township, and has many warm friends here.

About Bicycle Clothing.

If you are interested in what to wear on a wheel the Oak Hall, Belleville, invite you to take a look through our large stock of bicycle clothing. We are making a specialty of this line of goods, we have all the new and proper things. We make a study of every detail of the clothing trade. In fact, this is the store that sets the pace, and you will find us very much alive to all that means business.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.13 a. m.	Mail.....	2.20 p. m.
Mixed.....	6.32 p. m.	Mixed.....	10.50 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1898.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Bicycle Suit and Cap complete $5 ward's.

See our Patent Adjustable Boot for Men's everyday wear at Martin & Reynolds'.

The watering cart started on its rounds on Tuesday last, and none too soon, as the dust was very annoying.

Have you left your measure at ward's for a new Suit, Hat, Shirt and Tie?

There is widespread opposition to the possibility of extension of the three months' license of the Rawdon hotel keepers.

Remember the regular monthly meeting of the Horticultural Society on Tuesday evening next, the 19th inst. Let there be a full attendance.

The place to get your Plough Boots is at Martin & Reynolds'.

Read—4 pairs Sox at ward's for 25c.

In a trap shooting match Monday afternoon at Belleville, between the Quinte Gun Club, of Belleville, and the Stirling Gun Club, the latter won by 98 to 86.

The Andrews' Dramatic Co. commence a three nights engagement in the Music Hall to-night. They have high recommendations of their performances in other places.

The military authorities have decided to allow Belleville to have the military camp for districts Nos. 3 and 4 this year. Belleville has offered a site, lighting, and water free.

New Spring Underwear at ward's.

A meeting of all interested in lacrosse here is called for Monday evening next, at 7.30, at the Stirling House. Let there be a good turn out, and help to organize a good club this summer.

The sanitary inspector informs us that some parties have been depositing rubbish on the streets during the night, and warns such that prosecutions will follow any further practices of the sort.

Your Hat Yukon get at ward's.

Dugald McMurchy, of Glen Roose, recently removed to his brother's farm in close proximity to Toronto. Mr. McMurchy and family will be much missed at their late residence, where they had many friends.

Our late visitors were nearly unanimous in their praises of the fine appearance of our village and its location, yet wondered why there no electric lights, and with such a power as the Oak Lake could supply, that such was not utilized.

Something new in Linen Hats at ward's

The sidewalks are badly in need of repair and renewal, and if our municipality would make use of permanent pavements money would be saved thereby. Prince Edward County villages have in several instances, we are informed, asphaltum walks.

Madoc village with two licensed hotels and one shop derives therefrom $342.95 Government allowance. Stirling with three licensed hotels and one shop only receives from the same source $144.78. Thus the poor sidewalks and absence of electric lights.

SHIRTS.—Flannelette Shirts 20c. ward's.

Mr. Robert Jarvis some time last winter sold his property in Stirling to Mr. Philip Brown. Since then Mr. Jarvis has been unable to complete the arrangements he expected, and yesterday re-purchased the property, at the same figure he sold for, and will remain a resident of Stirling.

You can exchange for Eggs at ward's.

Stirling Lodge No. 230, I. O. O. F., will attend divine service at the Methodist Church on Sunday, 24th April, at 3 o'clock, p.m. Rev. W. D. P. Wilson will preach. A full attendance of members is requested for next Wednesday evening, the 20th inst., as business of importance will be brought before the Lodge.

The necessity of a public hall which will comfortably seat at least six or seven hundred people is becoming recognized; and the need of better sidewalks and of asphaltum or other permanent material,—such were the comments of our late visitors to the Convention, and we must admit the facts of the need of the necessities named.

Mr. W. T. Sine, has added a fine young thoroughbred Duroc Jersey boar to his excellent herd of hogs.

A meeting of the Conservative Association of Stirling will be held in McKee's hall on this Thursday evening.

We are pleased to see Mr. Jas Duncan out again after his long illness. He was in town a couple of times during the past week and was warmly welcomed by many of his old friends.

Dr. Sprague has had the fence removed from in front of his premises. It is the intention of the School Board to have the fence removed from in front of the Public School grounds. Now that there is no necessity for fences on account of the cow by-law being strictly enforced, their removal greatly improves the appearance of the streets.

Passed With Honors.

The following clipping is from the Bradford, Pa., Evening Star:—

"Dr. H. B. Anderson returned from Baltimore, Md., on the 4th inst., having passed his final examination at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, receiving first class honors. On the evening of the 5th, a reception was tendered him at the home of his sister Mrs. Dr. Purdy of Williams St., where about sixty of his friends were assembled to congratulate him on his success. A delicious luncheon was served and the evening was pleasantly spent with music and games."

Dr. Anderson referred to above is a son of Mr. Mark Anderson, of Glen Ross. He is the first Canadian graduate who ever took honors at that College, it being the oldest Dental College in the world.

Boys' Short Pants.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, carry an immense stock of boys' short pants. All sizes from 22 to 33 inches. You can get pants that are really good for 50c. and 75c. right up to the largest sizes. If you have any thought of getting them made, don't decide to without first looking at our large range.

Births.

BIRD.—In Stirling, on April 13th, the wife of NEWTON BIRD, of a son.

Married.

MAYBEE-HART.—At the residence of Mr. Jas. Sills, Belleville, on April 6th, by Rev. Amos Campbell, EMANUEL L. MAYBEE, of Rawdon, and MISS ANNIE HART, of Belleville.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—15c to 15c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Apples, green—75c. to $1.00 per bag.
Potatoes—45c to 50c per bag.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Onions—75c. per bag.
Chickens—6c. per pound.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Timothy seed—$2.00 to $2.25 per bus.
Hay—$8.00 to $8.00 per ton.
Oats—20c to 22c per bus.
Peas—88c to 40c per bus.
Peas (large) 88c. to 40c. per bushel
Rye—35c. to 40c. per bus.
Barley—25c. to 35c. per bus.
Buckwheat—33c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—65c. to 75c. per bus.
Deakins 40c.

TRUTHFULNESS IS THE MOTHER OF SUCCESS.

What Gives Confidence and Dignity to a Clothing Store?

First, tell the public the truth. Advertise nothing but what is true. Don't try to make the public think you are the only man on earth who will give them a dollar's worth for 50cts.; that you do nine-tenths of the leading fashionable trade; that all the efforts of other men are as feathers in a wind storm. J. BOLDRICK & SON do not do this. We are simply unpretending business men, give good value for your dollar every time, give the public no nostrums, but get there just the same. Now we tell the public through the newspaper we can suit you men in all you want to comfort, dress and adorn yourselves with. We have a good stock, we will give you a dollar's worth for every dollar you spend with us, and feel grateful to you for your patronage. It is beautiful Spring now, and if you will allow us we will make you comfortable for the season of 1898 with well cut, well made and stylish Clothing, all up-to-date.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON.

WAR, IS IT?

Well, you'd think so to see the Great Slaughtering of Goods at

The Monster Fire Sale

===JUST TO HAND.===

A Big Shipment of LADIES' BLOUSES AND BELTS in all the newest patterns. Come early and make your choice, for these goods are marked at a price that must sell them.

As we only have another month before we move into our new store, everything will be cleared out at less than actual cost.

Call and get prices. Also, do not forget to try our 25-cent JAPAN TEA.

N.B.---ALL REPAIRS THIS YEAR MUST BE CASH.

E. F. PARKER.

THE NEWS-ARGUS $1.00 PER YEAR.

IT IS WORTH CONSIDERABLE

When you are investing your money to know that you are buying from reliable people.

We pride ourselves on an honest attempt to thoroughly satisfy every customer who visits our store, whether their purchases be large or small, and the rapid growth in our trade is evidence that our efforts have not been in vain.

FLOUR, SHORTS & CHOPPED FEED

Parties requiring the above Goods will do well to come to us.

TEA.---Our 25c. Japan Tea is still taking the lead. Compare it with other higher grade Teas.

OIL CAKE.-We have a good supply in stock.

SALT.-Plenty of Fine Salt on hand.

We pay the highest market prices for Butter and Eggs.

WM. HOLDEN.

Look at Your Feet!

And do not fail to call on us if you want a New Pair of Spring Shoes, as we have an assortment which for

STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE

is UNAPPROACHABLE.

If you want something neat and handsome in Slipper, Shoe or Boot, in Black, Tan or Chocolate, we can suit you or we do not ask you to buy.

Here are some lines out of style at prices which you can not allow to escape your attention:

Men's Boston Calf Laced Boots, $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Lace and Button Boots, 50c. to 75c.
Ladies' Fine Oxfords, Black and Colored, 75c. and 98c.
Children's Boots from 25c up.
Boys' Light Summer Boots from 65c. up.

A call will convince you that right here at this store is the place to come for anything in Footwear.

MARTIN & REYNOLDS.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

BICYCLES. BICYCLES.

$35. $35. $35.

Ladies' and Gents' Up to-date Bicycles for $35.

Latest cuts in handle bars.
Double crown enameled.
All parts nickeled on heavy copper base.
Bearings the best. Dust-proof ball retaining cups.
Gear as desired.

I intend to continue the low prices on Bicycles for some time. Call and examine. I defy competition in this line. A full line of Bicycle Sundries on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos.
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individuals or members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1898.

Vol. XIX, No. 31.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,

GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c.
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
☞ MONEY TO LOAN.

C. D. MACAULAY.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.

CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, Issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. L. SCOTT, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN MOORE,

IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,

has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

Notice to the Public.

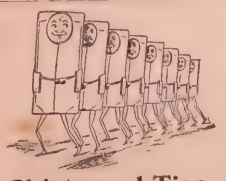
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

SWINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION

I have for service Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey, Poland China, and two Tamworth Boars, registered. Thoroughbred Tamworth Pigs for sale, either sex. Also, a fine young Tamworth Boar. Terms reasonable.
W. T. SINE.
Lot 12, Con. 5, Rawdon. Sine P. O.

WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN

to introduce "Glimpses of the Unseen," the most marvellous book since the publication of the Bible. Revealed religion demonstrated. Supernatural facts of the Bible no longer in doubt. Rev. Dr Austin is the editor, Dr. Badgley, Professor of Philosophy, Victoria University, writes the introduction. The contributors are scholarly and devout men, among whom are Rev. Dr. Dennis, Judge Gowan, Rev. G. W. Henderson, Rev. Wm. Kettlewell, F. H. Coyne, M.A., Chaplain Smeaton, Chancellor Crossley and many others. Contains experiences of Wesley, Mark Twain, Dr. Beckley, W. T. Stead, and a host of similar men. The veil separating the spirit land is drawn back so that all may at least have a "glimpse." Full bound canvassing book 75 cents; worth twice that. Experience unnecessary. Books on time. Freight paid. Big commission. Sells on sight.
BRADLEY-GARRETSON CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, ONT.



Shirts and Ties.

Klondike gold finds are nothing compared with the quantity, quality and value of our Shirts. Everybody who wants a GOOD Shirt buys them at WARD'S. We keep in touch with the latest in the market.

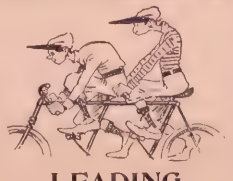
NEW NECK WEAR

ARRIVING EVERY WEEK.

You have a choice here you cannot get elsewhere. 10c., 3 for 25c.

YOUR HAT may be gone if you don't call soon, as we are rushed at

WARD'S, Your Tailor & Outfitter.

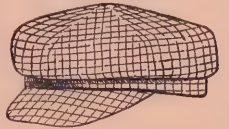


. . LEADING . .

IN BICYCLE OUTFITS.

A full stock of Sweaters, all colors, Men's and Boys, 60c. to $2.75. Bicycle Hose, Men's 60c. to $1.25. Boys' Hose at 50c. Boys' Sweaters, all wool, all colors, at 60c. and 75c. Belts 25c. to 50c.

BICYCLE CAPS.



Ladies' and Men's, 15c. to 50c.
Ride a CRESCENT BICYCLE.
We are sole agents in Stirling.

The PEOPLE'S STORE.

THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS ALWAYS IS AT

C. F. STICKLE'S,

WHERE YOU CAN GET EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE.

PRINTS.

We have one of the largest and best assortments of Washing Prints ever shown in town before, from 7c. a yard.

DRESS CHALLIES, 11c. a yard, now 8c. Fast colors.

DRESS SATEENS from 10c. in all shades.

COLORED MUSLINS in all the newest shades Prices from 12½c. to 28c. per yard. Call and examine.

WRAPPERETTES.—Our counters and tables are ornamented with them from 8c. to 20c. a yard.

Our Stock in LACES, VEILINGS, HOSIERY, KID GLOVES, RIBBONS, and LADIES' BLOUSES is now complete, and it will pay you to look around if you are prepared to buy.

Men's Sox, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Black Cashmere Sox, 25c., or 5 pairs for $1.00. COTTON, 3½c. per yard.

These are only a few of our many Bargains.

☞ DON'T FORGET WE HAVE A FULL LINE OF MILLINERY.

C. F. STICKLE.

We Have Just Opened To-Day

Another lot of those popular
LONG GUARD CHAINS,
CHAIN BRACELETS,
& BLOUSE SETS—
the very latest goods in the market.

W. H. CALDER,
Jewelry, Optical Goods & Stationery.

YOU NEED IT!

SPRING time has come again, and with it House Cleaning, and you need some new Furniture to replace that which is getting worn and broken, or to furnish rooms that you never felt before that you could furnish to your liking. Now, the best place to get what you want in this line is at JAS. RALPH'S, Stirling. He has a splendid assortment, and will sell it to you at prices that cannot be beat in the city. Just call and examine. It is a pleasure to show goods, and you will find the prices right.

CURTAIN POLES AND WINDOW SHADES
. . . AT LOWEST PRICES. . .

PICTURE FRAMING

A large Stock of Mouldings to select from, and prices as low as any in the trade.

JAMES RALPH.

THE NEWS-ARGUS to 1st January, 1899, for 65c.

FOR SERVICE.

Thoroughbred Berkshire and Tamworth Boars. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbred Sows bred to hog of same breed $2.00.
Young Berkshire stock for sale. Also, grade pigs.
E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. SINE P.O.

FRESH LIME.

The subscriber has now on hand for sale a quantity of Fresh-burned Lime.
JAS. COUTTS.
Lot 14, 4th Con. Rawdon.

5 PER CENT.

I have a limited amount of funds to loan on first class Farm Property at 5 per cent.
Also, Money to loan on Village, Town or City property, to be repaid by paying $1.50 per month per $100.00. This will enable any person to pay for a home, and experience shows a larger percentage of Mortgages are paid off by the borrower on this plan, where his income is periodical, than on the straight loan plan.
W. C. MIKEL, Barrister,
Over Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ont.

The Plebiscite.

A caucus of the supporters of the Government was held last week to determine in what form the plebiscite vote would be submitted to the electors. It was decided to submit the single issue without any rider as to taxation or any other question. This decision has given great satisfaction to the temperance people, as there had been an organized effort by deputations and friends of the liquor traffic to induce the Government to add a direct taxation rider to the question of prohibition.

In referring to the question, Dr. J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., said there was now a serious danger to be confronted, viz.: that of over-confidence. While greatly encouraged by the outlook, he felt that the fight would still be a difficult and hard one. The liquor men would, no doubt, be disappointed at the failure of their attempt to confuse the issue, but they would fight all the harder in consequence of the rebuff.

The Election Protests.

Over sixty election protests have been filed, and the time for making them is now about over. There is about an equal number against each party, and it has been stated that the party managers would meet and arrange a large number of "saw-offs" so that in reality but very few of the petitions would come to trial. To do so is to our mind nothing but a flagrant misuse of the machinery of the Courts, and should not be allowed. If there are reasonable grounds for a protest the case should be tried on its merits, and all electoral corruption should be punished.

In answer to an inquiry as to the probability of there being a number of "saw-offs," Mr. J. P. Whitney, the Conservative leader, is reported to have said there is no foundation for such a rumor. He said: "These petitions have been filed in the utmost good faith, and the mischevious statement that a large number of so-called 'saw-offs' has been arranged, or will be arranged, is an unqualified falsehood. I repeat, that our petitions have been filed in good faith by our friends in the different constituencies. It is quite probable that petitions have been filed by the Government against Conservative members with the expectation that they can be used to induce the withdrawal of petitions against Government supporters, and thus prevent exposure of their own corrupt acts. Those, however, who are building on any such expectation will certainly be disappointed, and we are quite willing to allow the result of the trials to show on which side corrupt practices prevailed."

Go Slow.

The fact that last year most Canadian farmers raised good crops, for which they received good prices, is no evidence that good crops and good prices will continue. Good prices in Canada last year were largely caused by crop failure. In India and the Argentine there was a great shortage—in fact, in India there was an almost total failure—of the wheat crop, while this year a good crop in both countries is already assured.

This being the case, it would be highly imprudent for Canadian farmers to incur obligations in the expectation that their returns will be as large next fall as they were the year before. It is easy to sign a note promising to pay a sum of money in the future. But, although at the time he signs the note, the farmer has in mind the proceeds of his crop last year, his ability to pay next fall will depend solely on his return from the crop and produce of the coming summer.

It will, therefore, be well to go slow. It will be better to suffer some inconvenience than to be harassed next winter by the collector and not have the means to satisfy him. Many a farmer has lost his land because he took advantage of the opportunity, which everyone has, to run into debt. There has been many an object lesson, but there is reason to believe that the lesson has not yet been fully learned.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

A Durable Whitewash.

Fifteen years ago we treated a set of farm buildings with the wash given below and they now look fresher than other buildings painted with oil and lead at the same time. Take a clean tight barrel and slake in it one bushel of fresh lump lime. After it is slaked add cold water enough to bring it to a creamy state, then dissolve in water 1 lb. white vitrol and add to lime wash; also add 2 qts. fine salt. Thin for use and apply with whitewash brush. To change color add yellow ochre to get shades of cream color, Indian red to get fawn color, lamp black to get shades of drab. Use pure white on corners, cornices, etc. This wash owes its durability chiefly to the vitrol that fixes and hardens the wash, and it covers a multitude of defects.—Ex.

Dress Like a Gentleman.

You can dress like a gentleman if you wear Oak Hall clothing. There is a certain style and elegance about it not easily obtained elsewhere. We satisfy you all around. We fit your mind as well as your body. We alter your clothes the same as your tailor. We hold our salesmen personally responsible that a good fitting suit of clothes is given you. If you ever have a complaint to make, let us hear from you.

Beware of Preservatives.

In building up the dairy industry of Ontario two things have been taught and urged, namely, purity and high quality of products and economy of production. Whatever set backs this great industry may have met in the past few years can be traced to a neglect of one or the other of these important points. The cheese industry of Ontario is fairly well established, and the annual production of a large amount of well made, whole-milk cheese of uniform quality has given Canada a controlling influence in the British cheese market. Our creamery interest is now rapidly developing, and it is of vital importance that the strictest attention be paid to the turning out in an economical manner of butter of uniformly high quality, pure and unadulterated. This industry will, if properly conducted, assume very large proportions, since the average consumption of butter is much greater than that of cheese, and the British imports of butter greatly exceed those of cheese. In the British market our butter meets in competition similar goods from Iceland, Denmark, France, the United States, Australia and Argentina. Denmark has attained a chief place by studying the requirements of the market, and now produces nearly all of her creamery export butter from pasteurized milk or cream with the use of special ferments. In some of the countries exporting to Great Britain—Australia in particular—it has become a practice to use some kind of "preservative" in butter-making. Sometimes this is added to butter as a salt; sometimes it is added to the milk. These preservatives are sold under various names, such names as preservalene, preservatine, preservitas, being favorites. They are nearly all mixtures of boracic acid. The increasing use of these preservatives has alarmed the British consumer, and most radical measures are now proposed to exclude all butter in which traces of these preservatives are found. The British public has become alarmed, the press is actively discussing the matter, and public officials are now on the lookout for butter so adulterated. It must be carefully noted that all butter made from milk or cream or cream to which anything but common salt has been added is adulterated. The butter producers of Ontario must make no mistake. The use of any of these preservatives is dangerous to the dairy interests of this country. Everything possible should be done to discourage the use of such substances, and the press should as far as possible prevent the advertising of them in this country. Ontario has a reputation for producing pure dairy goods of high quality. That reputation must be maintained, and every person interested in the dairy business of Ontario should assist in preventing these "preservatives" from getting a foothold in this province. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." We have a reputation now for making pure butter and cheese. Help to maintain that reputation. Do not advocate preservatives. Do not advertise preservatives. Do not use preservatives.

JOHN DRYDEN,
Minister of Agriculture for Ontario.
Toronto April 15th, 1898.

A Better Understanding.

Evidences of a substantial good-will between Great Britain and the United States have been put forward of late, and must prove very reassuring to the bulk of people in both nations who are tied together by bonds of intermarriage and of trade and financial intercourse, not to mention origin, language, and similarity of institutions. It has been somewhat difficult for the average man to discover that deep seated hatred which it has been the fashion to say exists in one nation against the other. It was a peculiar sentiment—possessing the eccentricities of the family ghost, which appears only under given circumstances and to favored persons—for it chose to manifest itself in convincing form but to a class of politicians and editors in the respective countries.

The events, however, of the past few weeks have made it impossible for these victims of the habit of distrust to conceal even from themselves the existence of a substantial good-will between the two English-speaking nations. It has required but a slight jarring of the peace of the world to make it apparent that Great Britain and the United States have much in common. In a trice, the two nations have learned that they represent commerce, as opposed to, and threatened by, militarism—a truth not hitherto unknown, but never sufficiently illustrated.

The London investor has been made to realize that the bombardment of an American seaport might be, perhaps, more damaging to his own pocket than the shelling of a seaport in a colony flying his own flag. The New York manufacturer has been made aware that Britain's efforts to open China to the world rather than to allow her to be parcelled out to the chief military powers is as undoubtedly to his interests as any policy that his own Government could adopt, if it had a footing in the Orient. Those men of power in their respective countries the British investor and the American manufacturer—have reached the crest of a hill and can now see how the land lies for the future.—Toronto Weekly Sun.

One hundred Kingstonians are said to have made inquiries about joining the United States army in case of war.

STIRLING CASH STORE

We want to say something about Men's Furnishings. Some people have the idea that a Furnishing Stock in a Dry Goods Store is small and incomplete. An examination of our stock will soon dispel that idea.

Our stock is the largest and most complete in town, comprising goods to suit the laboring man, as well as to suit the most fastidious. As follows:

A complete range of Men's Shirts, starched or soft, and at all prices.

Special Line, starched bosoms, collars and cuffs, well worth 75c., we sell for 50c.

Better quality, two detachable collars, worth $1.00, for 75cts.

Men's Black Shirts, 50c., 75c., $1.

Special heavy Black Shirt, nap back, $1.00.

Men's heavy Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c.

Men's heavier Cotton Socks, 10c. pr.

Men's Black Cashmere Hose, worth 50c., our price 30c.

Men's Overalls, 50c., 75c., 80c., 90c. and $1.00.

Special Overall, heavy Drill, grey and blue, worth 90c., our price 75c.

Men's heavy Smocks, blue, grey and black, $1.00.

We have just opened three special lines of Men's Pants. They are big bargains. Solid, all-wool Tweed, good colors, any pair worth $1.75, we will sell at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50.

We have just placed on the table a job lot of Men's Suits. These goods will be sold at one-half regular price. Examine them and pick out a bargain.

Men's and Boys' Hats, all styles and prices. Our big leader is $1.25 Fedora in Black, Brown, Tobac and Grey, well worth $1.75.

—:o:—

Notice This, Ladies.

Fine Curtain Lace, 40 inches wide, worth 18c., for 12½c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 48 inches wide, worth 20c., for 16c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 54 inches wide, worth 30c., for 22c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 60 inches wide, worth 40c., for 30c. yard.

These are beautiful lacey patterns, and extremely cheap.

T. G. CLUTE.

THERE'S A REASON WHY

Our trade is steadily increasing. Because we always keep a fresh and complete stock of

GROCERIES & CROCKERY

and our prices are right.

—:o:—

Also, a large variety of

Garden and Flower Seeds

—:o:—

We have a good CLOVER SEED at $3.90.

—:o:—

Just received, a car load of Fine Salt. Also, a car load of Corn expected soon.

Long Clear Bacon on hand.

SUGAR:—25 lbs. of Primsose Yellow Sugar for $1.00. Also, a quantity of Maple Sugar for sale.

Cash paid for Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 2nd of May, as after that date the books will be placed in other hands for collection.
GERMAN SINE.

FOR SERVICE.

A large breed Tamworth and Berkshire Boar. Terms 75 cents.
SANFORD CAVERLEY,
Lot 12 4th Con. Rawdon.

A lynx was shot just outside the City of Kingston on Monday.

A New Pair of Trousers.

With that old coat and vest, which are yet too good to throw away, would make the whole look almost like a new suit. An extra pair of trousers is a good thing to have around the house, for trousers need rest as well as a man; and then, do you ever think what would happen if the pair in use should get lost or stolen? The Oak Hall, Belleville, sell trousers that will fit and wear well. $1 to $5.

HOW SHE WON.

CHAPTER II.

Even Captain Venere feels abashed when he comes before a woman so regal in her presence and with such an air of gentle hauteur, and he knows that he has made a mistake. He is glad, after a few curt sentences have passed between himself and Lady Leigh, to mutter an incoherent excuse and withdraw, without waiting for the dismissal he is convinced will come, and Lady Leigh is too uninterested and distraite to notice anything unusual in his manner. She had only seen that he was young, even good-looking, and these were sufficient arguments against him.

For the first time in his life the young dandy is thoroughly crestfallen, and does not even pretend to his usual presence of mind when he joins the others, who are waiting for him some distance off.

"She never seemed to see me; she is as cold and indifferent as a marble statue," he complains, indignantly.

"Waiting for another Pygmalion, perhaps," put in Mr. Meade, languidly.

Mr Meade has retired from the lists; either his courage has failed him at the last, or he thinks he cannot do justice to himself in a "suit of seedy black." At any rate he has given it up, and is only present now as umpire, if umpire should be needed.

"I believe you will be accepted, Dare," goes on Captain Venere, crossly.

"Heaven forbid!" ejaculated the other, devoutly.

That such a thing may occur has never for a moment seriously entered his mind, and he has only joined in the joke from curiosity, as the only method of obtaining a glimpse of the reputed manhater, and partly because a feeling for which he cannot account urges him on, and he has no power to resist.

Captain Venere has not troubled to disguise himself much, but Colonel Dare is completely transformed. The loose, ill-fitting suit is a masterpiece of itself, and the long, iron-gray wig and blue spectacles are no less successful.

Altogether, he looks as like a German professor as it is possible for a man to look who has been a soldier for the best years of his life, and has a deep, unscholarly scar all down one side of his face. But women, as a rule, he thinks, are not observant; and it is to this peculiarity in their general character that he has trusted his safety.

"Heaven forbid!" he had exclaimed, warmly; and then he adds, in a less excited tone; "And after all it would be easy to get out of it."

But Captain Venere is becoming impatient. For him the joke has lost its zest, and his vanity in so deeply hurt that his temper has suffered, too.

"Make haste, do, Dare, if you really mean to go. We cannot wait here all day," he says, with an injured air, and the Heathen Chinee backs his request with a violent yawn.

And so Gervase Dare goes, and directly he has crossed the threshold a subtle feeling comes over him that perhaps he has not been wise in risking so much out of mere curiosity.

His keen eyes detect instantly that this house is different from any other he has ever entered before—everything is so old-fashioned and quaint. Besides this, there is no single sign of a man's presence.

It seems utterly incongruous to see a staid, middle-aged maid-servant open those massive doors and to go up the broad, softly-carpeted stairs and into the large drawing-room without a pompous announcement from some liveried footman. The room itself, too, is essentially feminine; embroidery fastened on to frames, half finished drawings on easels, and books of art, and lightest literature scattered indiscriminately about. Two or three cages of brilliant-plumaged birds are hanging in the windows, and on a rug before the fire a couple of Persian cats slumber peacefully.

Only for an instant do his eyes rest on the objects in the room; a soft frou-frou disturbs his reverie, white bejeweled fingers part a pair of heavy velvet curtains at the further end of the room and he is no longer alone.

Mr. Crosse-Brereton was not wrong in his surmise that Lady Leigh must be lovely still; she is most lovely. The eyes and hair alone would have rendered even commonplace features beautiful, and she has the profile of an ancient Greek statue. Her faultless figure is draped in soft Surat silk falling in plain folds to her feet, a trying fashion—or want of fashion—which would not have suited a less perfect form.

A boy about six years old is clinging to her skirts, his face hidden by long flaxen curls as he turns shyly away. Colonel Dare can only bow mechanically, all set speeches being driven away by her presence.

"You have come in answer to my advertisement?"

"Yes."

"Have you been in a similar situation before?"

"No."

The truth comes out involuntarily. It seems almost impossible to go on with a feat necessitating so much untruth while those steadfast eyes are gazing into his. But the next moment he is recalled to himself by her evident surprise.

"Then you have no experience in tuition?"

"None," he confesses, humbly, and expects an immediate indignant dismissal; but Lady Leigh hesitates before she replies.

She is taken by his plain unpretentious manner and by his appearance. A man of his age cannot well be with out some experience, and, though numbers have answered her advertisement, she has found them all either too young or else in other respects not suited for the responsible position of sole companion and mentor to her son.

"After all, much experience is not required to teach so young a child," she says aloud, thoughtfully.

"I would try my best," he begins with boyish eagerness, having in his excitement forgotten that it is only a part he is playing, and feeling for the moment as though his bread, nay, even his life, depended on his getting this situation. Then remembering, he stops short.

"What made you think of coming to me, having never been anywhere before?" she asked, presently, thinking it strange that a man should take to teaching so late in life.

His head sinks, and only by coming a few steps nearer can she hear the single word he utters:

"Distress."

After all, there is other trouble beside poverty, and even poverty does not always mean want of money. Hunger of the heart, too, is as common a complaint as bodily appetite without the wherewithal to satisfy it. At least he has not spoken untruly in saying that.

With gentle delicacy, she forbears to question him further; and at that moment the boy, who until now has been standing so quietly at her side, turns his already wavering balance. He steals across the space between them and slips his little hand into that of the tall, awkward-looking man, whose voice alone retains the charm it has always had for old and young alike.

Colonel Dare stoops, and, lifting him in his arms, kissed him.

"Poor little fellow! he has been ill!" he ejaculates, pitifully.

"He is never very strong, and wants such tender care," says Lady Leigh.

"Trust him to me!" exclaims Colonel Dare, impulsively; and even in speaking he is astonished at his own words.

"I will," she answers, earnestly, putting out her hand.

But, remembering his position there, he only bows gravely, and, blushing crimson, she withdraws her hand, ashamed of the emotion she has shown. To hide her confusion, she moves across the room to ring the bell, and only when the door opens to admit a servant does she turn toward him again.

"You would like me to send for your luggage?" she asks, coldly.

"If your ladyship will permit me, I would prefer to go myself," he answers, in some dismay.

"And you will return to-night?"

"Yes, I will return to-night."

With this promise still echoing in his ears, he goes slowly down the stairs and out of the house.

A wild resolution is doubtless is; but, come what may, he is determined that nothing shall prevent him from seeing whatever deceit or danger it may entail. Before he reaches the park gates, however, something occurs to make him waver in his decision.

A young man who describes himself what he pretends to be—a needy gentleman driven to apply for this situation as a last resource, more remunerative employment being out of his reach.

Colonel Dare stops and addresses him.

"Who are you?" he asks sharply.

"I am come in answer to an advertisement in yesterday's paper. Am I too late—is the situation already filled?" is the anxious inquiry.

"Yes, but, after all, it was a poor thing and unworthy your attention," answers Colonel Dare, consolingly. "It is woman's work, teaching an infant how to read and write."

This he says, not from lack of feeling, but because he thinks he has no right to keep the money Lady Leigh is giving from one who really needs it. Some sort of salve to his conscience he must have.

"Woman's work or not, it was my last chance," returns the other, dogedly. "I have tried so often and failed."

The colonel looks at him keenly.

"I should scarcely have thought that disputing the young was your vocation in life?"

"It is not. I had aspired to broader, higher paths in literature, but—but necessity is a stern master, and one must have bread."

"Will you let me assist you?"

The color mounts to the man's brow, and he draws himself up proudly.

"I was not soliciting charity."

"Nor was I offering it," answers Colonel Dare, gravely; "the fact is, a sum of money is coming into my hands just now, which, although honestly earned, cannot honestly be used by me. I should be glad to think that it had saved some one from want—perhaps despair."

The other looked bewildered for a moment.

"What can I say?" he begins, doubtfully, afraid to trust his ears, yet hoping that the promised bounty may not prove fairy gold, melting away at his nearer approach.

"Say nothing. Do me the honor to accept this and so long as I receive it the same amount shall be forwarded to you every month," answers Colonel Dare, drawing out his purse and placing a banknote from it in the man's hand.

Then having noted down his address, and not waiting to listen to the torrent of grateful thanks with which he is threatened to be overwhelmed, he hurries off, and at last reaches his own abode.

He has missed his friends, and is glad of it, as he has sundry arrangements to make and a portmanteau to pack of suitable outside appearance and inward contents. He has resolved on no account to confide in them, lest the story should get about and prove prejudicial to Lady Leigh's fair fame. Besides, it is so wild a freak that he is ashamed of his share in it.

"I might be a boy of twenty, instead of a veteran of thirty-three," he mutters to himself, in comical contempt for the weakness he is displaying, and just as he is putting the finishing touch to his preparations, his three fellow-conspirators come in

"We waited at the club all the afternoon for you," begins the Heathen Chinee, in an injured tone.

"And, after all, you need not have been so ashamed of your failure. I was rejected, too," chimes in Captain Venere.

Colonel Dare breathes more freely, only too glad that the supposition they have adopted saves him a large amount of explanatory fiction.

"I did not see you anywhere, so concluded you had grown tired of waiting," he answers, apologetically, omitting to mention the fact that if he had not entered his head to look for them.

"We met the lucky man coming out of the gates. No mistaking him! Never saw a man look so delighted!" says Mr. Crosse-Brereton. "Well, you have won your bet, Dare."

Captain Venere counts out the money and jags it on the table rather sulkily, and Colonel Dare puts it into his pocket with a mental resolution to return it in some way at no very distant date or else give it to some deserving charity.

"It will come in nicely to pay my expenses," he says, coolly.

"What expenses? You are not going to dispute my seat in Parliament?" questioned Mr. Crosse-Brereton, gruffly. "I afraid it would cost you rather more than the amount of your modest bet."

"No, no—not so ambitious. I am going away for a time, that is all."

"In that suit of clothes?" asks the Honorable Graver Meade, quizzically.

After all, though less shrewd than either of his friends, he is the only one who has a suspicion of the truth. The M. P. is too matter of fact to dream of such a thing, and Captain Venere is too self-engrossed.

Colonel Dare pulls out his watch and consults it in some confusion.

"I must make no excuse me now. I have to change, and there are several things to see to before I start. Dare say I shall see you all again soon at the club.

"Then you are not going far?"

"No, not far."

All the way back to the town the Heathen Chinee keeps up such a succession of delighted chuckles that his companions are in some dread lest he should lose the little sense he has left, and they are in utter darkness as to the cause of his merriment.

Mr. Meade is not very bright, as he himself would be the first to admit, but one thing he does know, and that is how to keep a secret.

CHAPTER III.

It is already growing dark when Colonel Dare reaches Leigh Park, portmanteau in hand. The same grim servant maid opens the door and ushers him into the room which have evidently been set apart for his use—a large handsomely-furnished sitting room and a bed and dressing-room adjoining it.

She moves about briskly, stirring the fire and making the place as comfortable as possible, but offering no information meanwhile, nor attempting to gain any news from him.

"What is your name?" asks Colonel Dare, at last.

He would not have felt surprised had she answered, "Cerberus," so well does she act up to her character of watch-dog.

"Tabitha," she returns, shortly.

"Have you been here long?"

"Ever since my lady came."

"And that is some years ago now?"

"Humph."

There is evidently, he thinks, not much chance of hearing anything of Lady Leigh's inner life from this stanch servitor; and as the days go by, and still he has not caught even a glimpse of the woman for whom he is masquerading thus, Colonel Dare begins to think that, after all, he is no nearer to her than he was in the town itself.

For two or three hours each morning the little boy comes to study with him and sometimes in the afternoon he steals softly in and begs a story from his indulgent tutor. Indeed, no one could well have been harsh with him, he is such a lovable little fellow, and so delicate that often those who love him best fear with reason that he will never attain to manhood and live to reign where his father had so sadly misruled.

From the first he had contracted a violent attachment to Colonel Dare, and it does not decrease with a better knowledge of him. The tutor's patience is unwearying and his gentleness so unchangeable, that it is not surprising the child should adore him and look upon him with the most reverent awe, as a symbol of everything that is good and great.

Tabitha notes the affection with quiet satisfaction, which she signifies in words as soon as she has overcome her first instinctive distrust of the stranger.

"I always told my lady there were too many women about the boy. It takes a man to make a man," she says, quaintly.

"Then you don't share Lady Leigh's dislike to our sex?"

"What do you mean?" suspiciously.

"Only that I heard it said in the town that she was an inveterate man hater."

"And a good reason she has for it too, if she does hate them!" answers Tabitha, tartly, and then, fearful that she may have betrayed something by words, she leaves the room as quickly as she can, thus avoiding any further questioning.

But at last Colonel Dare sees the mother of his pupil again. The boy had come into the library about three o'clock and at half-past five was still before the fire, nestled in Colonel Dare's lap, and talking eagerly in his shrill childish treble.

Presently a low tap is heard at the door, and the next moment Lady Leigh stands on the threshold. The child jumps down and drags her forward to the fire.

"Mother, mother, come and listen to these pretty stories!" he cries, eagerly; and Colonel Dare places a chair for her with a low, respectful bow.

She takes it half mechanically, stroking the boy's soft curls with gentle, nervous fingers, and for a few minutes there is silence. Then she notices that the tutor is still standing.

"Sit down, pray," she says, kindly; "I did not mean to disturb you; but I was wondering where Rollo was, and then I got amazing——"

She stops and sighs. Only she herself can tell how unstrung her nerves have become in her long solitude, and how often the silence has assumed such terrors for her that she has been obliged to seek out Tabitha and from her gather strength to go on with the life that has become her fate.

(To be Continued.)

On the Farm.

HOW TO MAKE CEMENT FLOORS.

I began flooring my stables with cement eight years ago, and have used on my farm over forty barrels of it for stable floors for horses and cows, a hog house, a poultry house, and laid 200 feet in length (over 500 square feet) of walk. One piece of walk of over 100 feet is laid on very wet, spouty land, and the mercury has twice been from fifteen to twenty degrees below zero, since it was laid three years ago, and there has never been a single crack in it. It is the cheapest floor that can be made, durability considered. Experts charge from $3 to $5 per day for laying cement floors, says Waldo Brown, but any farmer who will follow the directions here given can make as good a floor, and need not pay out any wages for skilled labor. In localities where stone is expensive the foundations of buildings can often be made of cement much cheaper than with masonry, and if I were building a basement barn I would first make the floor, excavating where the posts are to stand to a solid foundation and filling with concrete, and then set the posts directly on the floor or on a raised pillar of cement, which can be made by using a frame or box of the height that the pillar is wanted. There should be six inches of good gravel or finely broken stones as a foundation before the laying of the floor begins, and then in the horse stable five inches of concrete and one of topping; and in the cow stable three inches of concrete and one-half inch of topping, and the same for a hog house, carriage house or coal house, and a still lighter topping in a poultry house. The concrete is made by mixing eight parts of clean gravel with one part of cement; or, if finely crushed stone is used (no piece larger than one inch in diameter) for the concrete, ten or twelve parts can be used to one of cement. This concrete should be mixed thoroughly dry, shoveling it over three or four times, and then at the last mixing be sprinkled from a fine rose-watering pot, enough to thoroughly dampen it, and it is ready to use. We lay the floor in sections, three or four feet wide, so that we can easily reach across to trowel it. We put a two-inch piece edgewise and stake it, to make the width needed, when the dampened concrete in, and spread it evenly two inches at a time, and stamp it solid, and so continue until within one inch of the top in the horse stable, or one-half inch for the cow stable or hog house. The top coat is made with two parts of sharp, clean sand and one of cement, thoroughly mixed and tempered and liquid enough so that it will spread readily. See that the edges and corners are well filled in, and in the horse stable make the floor perfectly level, but in the cow stable give a fall of one inch from the manger to the manure ditch, which should be five feet. To prevent slipping, at the back of each stall make grooves for two feet in the soft mortar, running crosswise, four inches apart, and the same across the doorway where the horses step in. We make these grooves by laying down a broom handle and tapping it with a hammer until it is bedded half its diameter. When a section of the floor is laid, carefully cut the edge piece, moving it to the same distance, and lay another section, and so continue until the floor is laid. Keep the building closed, so that no stock, or even chickens, can get in while the cement is soft, but it will harden in about twelve hours enough so that it can be walked over. Sprinkle thoroughly with a watering pot twice a day, for ten days, when it will be hard enough to put the horses on it. As you make the floor, set blocks in at the proper angle where the studding are to be set to partition the stalls, and after the mortar is hardened take them out, and it will leave a mortise for the foot of the studding. Although Portland cement costs more than double what the cheap grades do, the cost of making a floor with it is but little more, as a so much larger per cent. of sand and gravel can be used with it, and while the floors made from cheap cement are quite satisfactory and frequently break, and it would not be safe to put horses on them for three months, with the Portland cement they can be put on in three days, and the floor will last indefinitely. Some of the incidental advantages of cement floors are that they afford no harbor for rats, save all the liquid manure, never become saturated so as to cause an offensive smell in the stable, and when hardened are indestructible, and, I believe, will last a century.

TOO MUCH SEED.

Farmers generally put too much seed in the ground. Much corn is lost by farmers trying to grow two and three crops on the same ground at the same time. The importance of this matter, says a writer, is seen in the fact, that a very small increase in the size of the ears would make a very large increase in the yield per acre. The average weight of corn ears is not more than eight ounces, and if an increase of two ounces to the ear can be secured, there would be added to the yield per acre, one-fourth more. And if there can be four ounces added to the weight of ears, then the yield will be increased one-half. And as earliness is as readily developed as the size of the ear, then we can as well have a large increase in yield and at the same time an increase in the earliness in ripening. But very many make the common mistake, that a large ear constitutes the big yield, and do not pay as much attention to the kernel as they ought. I have before me as I write, an object lesson upon this point that is conclusive and convincing. Two ears of corn, one of the Early Rose variety, eight and one-quarter inches long, with twenty-four rows, the other from another variety, sent to me as a sample of his corn, eleven and one-quarter inches long, with twenty rows, both measuring around the same, and both weighing one pound each. Now it is evident from this that the Rose corn has one-third more kernels and the larger one one-third more cob. Let us suppose that two farmers, one growing the Rose, and the other the large one each by weight made sixty bushels per acre, as it came from the field—would not at shelling time, the one beat the other one-third—leaving the farmer with the big cob by one-third, but giving twenty bushels per acre of that part that makes the hogs and pays off the mortgage to the other. The cases are very rare, indeed, when it pays to retain. We find many to-day, who advocate cutting and saving all the corn fodder, but I contend that the farmer is only entitled to his share, the ground being entitled to enough to keep up fertility and mature a crop I am of coarse growing corn for seed. I want all the vitality and strength left in the corn, as only strong, vigorous corn produced by a strong soil, will make corn to be depended upon. As soon as the corn is husked, I follow with the stalk cutter and again with the plow; in this way, that amount, not in corn, has been given back to the soil; this plan followed up, changing the ground occasionally to small grain, may be depended upon for the best results. I find after land has been so treated for a few years, corn will stand a six weeks' drouth and never faze it. It seems to grow better each year it is thus treated. The reason I assign is, that cutting down the stalks each year adds such quantities of fertilizing matter to the soil, that the growing plants become so vigorous that they send their roots deep into the subsoil and gather moisture; while plants growing on enfeebled soil have a weak set of roots, not penetrating to any great depth, and when drouth strikes them they fire up and produce no crop. The best results are what we all wish. Try my plan and see what it will do for you.

THEATRES IN VARIOUS LANDS.

Italy at the Head of the List as Regards Places of Amusement.

The population of Italy is 8,000,000 less than the population of France, but Italy has more theatres than France and twice as many as Great Britain, though the population of Great Britain is fully 5,000,000 larger than that of Italy. These figures, recently compiled, reinforce the claim long made by Italian managers that there are more theatres in proportion to its population in Italy than elsewhere in the world. There are, counting halls and opera houses as theatres, 1,000 places of amusement, approximately, in the United States. In Italy there are 448, in France 437, in Germany 390, in Great Britain 352, and in Spain 210.

One explanation which has been offered for the very large number of theatres in Italy is that many of them are small affairs and unworthy of recognition as theatres. This view of the case, however, is inaccurate, as in respect to the seating capacity. Italian theatres are rather larger than smaller than those of other countries. The Carlo Felice in Genoa seats 2,500, the San Carlo in Naples, 2,200, and the La Scala, now no longer used for theatrical performances, in Milan, 2,100. A more plausible and more satisfactory explanation of the large number of theatres in Italy is to be found in the fact that the cultivation and appreciation of music are perhaps more general in Italy than in any other country, and many of the playhouses, therefore, are devoted not to theatrical, but to musical entertainments. What is called music halls in the United States and England are theatres in Italy, and the gardens, which prevail so largely in Germany, and in which the popular taste for music is in part supplied, are not to be found in Italy to any similar extent. The number of small towns in Italy of what would be called in this country the second class is considerable. With a total population in excess of 30,000,000 Italy has no large city having as much population as Montreal, with the exception of Rome, and, unlike England and France, the political capital of the country is neither the largest city nor the artistic capital of it. Popular amusement in the small towns is furnished at minor theatres, and the number of these is so great as to put Italy at the head of all countries in this particular.

A CARGO OF GIRLS.

A Ship Load to be Sent From London to Australia.

About the end of April a cargo of girls will be shipped from London to Australia. It's rather a curious business. Of course women are always in demand in a new country. There is in demand in a new country. There is in Great Britain an Emigration Association which sends young women to Canada, British Columbia and Australia. They must be unmarried, healthy and of good character, and for such girls there is a hearty welcome. The Klondike would welcome a consignment.

Western Australia reports a girl famine. The Agent-General of this colony has appealed to the Emigration Association for a cargo of girls, and one is now being made up to sail in April. It will consist of fifty women between eighteen and forty, a carefully selected invoice sent in charge of a matron.

The colony pays the railroad fare of the emigrants to London, pays their board while there awaiting sailing day, and provides them free passage by steamer to Fremantle. When they get there they find a Government depot with another matron.

The Canadian Government does not pay the fare of common immigrants, but is glad to get them, and the Emigrant Association frequently sends out small consignments.

PARIS STREET SWEEPERS.

The streets of Paris are swept every morning by 2,600 male and 600 female scavengers, divided into 149 brigades.

Health Department.

TO OBTAIN A GOOD FIGURE.

Systematic exercise can accomplish so much that it is a marvel to one who has enjoyed its benefits that it is not more generally practiced, says a writer in Home Companion. It is entirely unnecessary to be mistress of a system of physical culture. There are a few exercises, which, taken regularly and thoroughly, will accomplish all that a system would. The tendency is, however, to be unsystematic in taking these exercises, and thus lose their good effect. It is best to take them at night. In bedroom slippers and loose gown, with no bands to bind, no collar to rub, a girl is ready for the exercise that will make her rest as tranquil and sweet as a baby's. Every muscle of the body is free to stretch, to stiffen with effort, or to rest itself in complete relaxation.

Light dumb-bells and other gymnastic paraphernalia are unnecessary, and really are more harmful than beneficial. Grasping the bells enlarges the knuckles; the friction of the clubs hardens the hands, and it is quite as easy to do without them as they are better unused. After all preparations for bed are made, even to arranging the rather flat and somewhat hard pillow stand before your glass and begin your exercise. There is a real delight in watching the strong, easy movements of a healthful woman. And this ease and strength is within the reach of nearly all women. The flat chests, shapeless waists, and badly-formed hips may be at least partially remedied, and it requires only a little effort and persistence to accomplish it. Too many women lack persistence. Instead of conscientiously taking their exercise every day they skip a day when they are feeling tired or lazy; then two or three days at a time, and eventually they learn to forget it, or decide that the game is not worth the candle.

To develop breath of chest, place the hands on the waistline a little back of the hips, the fingers pointing forward. From this position move the elbows slowly back toward each other making them come as nearly together as possible. Do this several times, counting four as the elbows approach each other, and two recover position. By counting to these movements a harmony is attained which will develop these muscles evenly.

HOME NURSING.

In almost every household there is the feminine member of the family upon whom devolves the work of nursing, during cases of illness of more or less duration. When the family consists of adults one daughter has generally slipped into her mother's place in this respect, but while the children are small, the mother is, of course, the family nurse.

A writer asserts that for many reasons this is as it should be, perhaps, but, for a greater number, the mother is the very last person to undertake the work, both on her own account and on that of the child she is to nurse.

By reason of her very feeling—she is prevented from doing firmly and regularly all that is required in nursing. She "uses her judgment" when strict attention to orders is necessary. The patient cries and whines, and, unless she is an exceptional mother, the teaspoonful of bitter medicine is either made very scant, or the time for taking is delayed. She resorts to coaxing and cajoling and persuading all of which is detrimental to the patient, and retards convalescence by inducing a condition of excitement.

A nurse trained for the purpose, or even an obliging neighbor or relative, is of far more advantage all around. She has the secret that there is great regularity of treatment in the sickroom. She, having her mind free from other household arrangements and management, can give her undivided attention to the patient. And she can do it with far less mental and physical strain than can the mother. While the mother is making Mary's bed or administering her medicine, she has her ears constantly open to listen for baby's cries, and her nose constantly tilted to catch the odors ascending from the kitchen. For only in this way, from her isolated perch can she judge whether the meals are being hurried, or even being started at the time. Her mind is free to constant strain, devising plans, laying out future work, wondering what the children are at, and tending the patient. What wonder that the last imbibes from her nurse a restless frame of mind which affects her whole system? For little as one may believe it, nothing is more quickly communicated to a patient than the mental atmosphere of the nurse

FOR SLENDER WOMEN.

Columns of conflicting advice have been written from time to time for the benefit of women who wish to get thin, and, as it is not enough for the woman who desires to put on a little extra flesh to draw her conclusions from the reverse side of the fleshy woman's instructions, she is coming in a goodly share of counsel, too, which is all excellent in a way, but the regime of exercise and diet which is advised for perfect development from the standard of too much or too little flesh is usually an absorbing process which leaves very little time for other things, and the average woman soon wearies of it. If she has the courage to attempt it at all. The simple recipe, "Eat vegetables and plenty of butter, drink milk, sweet wine and stout, take cod-liver oil, go to bed early, sleep a little each day, and laugh as much as possible," will often help the thin woman immensely. Cream may be substituted for the cod-liver oil if preferred.

HUNGARIAN GYPSIES.

The finest looking people of Europe are the Tziganes, or gypsies of Hungary. Physically they are splendid specimens of men and women and are free from the taint of their blood that rarely ill. So pure is their blood that their wounds heal without the application of medicaments.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The Sons of England have applied for incorporation.

Joseph F. Merchant, aged 70, was sandbagged and robbed at London.

The Bank of British North America is to establish a branch in the Yukon.

Fall wheat is reported to be damaged by the recent frosts in several sections of Ontario.

The Quebec City Council has decided to tax all telephone and telegraph poles $5 cents each.

Mr. Ira J. Flatt, ex-M.P.P., is said to be heir to a Philadelphia estate, his share amounting to $750,000.

Stratford will likely build an entirely new City Hall to replace the old one partly destroyed by fire.

Two children of Alex. McDonald, a Nova Scotia farmer, were burned to death in the destruction of their home.

A syndicate of Hamiltonians will shortly make the experiment of trying to acclimatize English game in Canada.

Mr. E. P. Davis, Q.C. of Victoria, B. C., is mentioned as likely to be appointed Chief Justice of British Columbia.

The Government is reckoning upon an expenditure of $250,000 to transport the military contingent to the Yukon.

Diver Kilker of Montreal was caught in the gates of the Canada Paper Company's mills at Windsor mills and lost his life.

The new 7-pound breech loading guns of "A" Battery were tested Thursday at Kingston and found very satisfactory.

McNamee & Simpson, of Montreal and Toronto, have been awarded the contract for dredging in Toronto harbor this summer.

It is now proposed to raise by 25 cent subscriptions the $20,000 required for the proposed monument to the late Premier Mercier.

A blaze in the Star Theatre at Hamilton destroyed a lot of costumes belonging to the troupe playing there, besides doing other damage.

The Minister of Marine and Fisheries announces that the Government are considering the advisability of establishing a naval militia corps.

Two thousand visiting troops are expected in Ottawa on the Queen's Birthday, including the Queen's Own Rifles, 700 strong, from Toronto.

J. W. Harkom, master mechanic of the eastern division of the C. P. R. system will be assistant mechanical superintendent of the C. P. R.

The new seven-pound guns of A Battery were given a satisfactory test at the Royal Military College by Capt. English in the presence of the cadets.

G. L. White, representing the Van Camp Packing Company, of Indianapolis, was in Quebec on Sunday, became insane, and had to be placed under restraint.

The Grand Trunk is inaugurating a new fast freight line to operate over the Grand Trunk Railway system in conjunction with the West Shore Railway.

Mr. S. E. Wilkins, a Hamilton merchant, was fined one cent by the Police Magistrate for violating a city by-law in selling a pair of shoes after 7 o'clock in the evening.

Rev. Dr. Carmen, General Superintendent of the Methodist Church, has left Toronto for Vancouver, on route to Japan, where he will visit the various missions of the Church.

The Inland Revenue officials at Quebec have seized two barrels consigned to a merchant supposed to contain flour. They had 538 pounds each of very fine American plug tobacco.

Sixteen Mogul engines have been purchased by the Canada Atlantic and Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound Railway for their freight business. They will be delivered during April and May.

One of the main features of the celebration of the Queen's birthday at Kingston will be the placing of bronzes on the base of the monument, erected in the City Park in memory of Sir John A. Macdonald.

The British Government is sending 2,000 troops to reinforce the garrison of Jamaica. The second battalion of the Leinster Regiment, now stationed in Halifax, have received orders to prepare to embark on May 5.

The Department of Trade and Commerce at Ottawa has been advised that merchant ships of Japan will be afforded the same facilities for dealing with deserted seamen in British ports as is now accorded to British vessels.

A portion of the new bridge on the Crow's Nest line of railway over the St. Mary's River was blown down, and with it eight men. A man named Ferguson of Renfrew was killed and the others seriously injured. The men fell about 50 feet.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Manchester has subscribed £350,000 to provide a new steamship service to Montreal.

Lord William Seymour will probably be the new commandant of the British troops in Canada.

The torpedo-boat destroyer Sparrow Hawk has been ordered to Halifax. She has a speed of thirty knots.

The British steamer Marengo, of the Wilson line, now on route for New York from Newcastle, has on board 14 of the most modern guns, 76 tons of gun carriages, 91 tons of empty shells, and eleven tons of empty cartridges, all from the Elswick works.

The suspicion is confirmed that it was the German steamer Magnet from Pomaron, March 6, for Stettin, that was sunk on March 16, in collision off Gabbard Lightship, England, with the British bark, British Princess, Captain Scott, from Leith for Liverpool. Eighteen of the crew were drowned.

UNITED STATES.

The output of coal for the United States for 1897 was 198,250,000 tons.

The reform element won 25 out of the 35 seats in the aldermanic elections in Chicago on Thursday.

The damage done by the Earthquake to the Mare Island navy yard in California amounts to $342,000.

Hon. James Boyle, a Toronto boy, now United States Consul at Liverpool, has been offered his former position as private secretary to President McKinley.

Rev. Dr. S. C. Swallow, of Harrisburg, Pa., has accepted the independent nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, upon the platform "Thou Shalt Not Steal."

A colony of French-Canadians at Harrisville, N.Y., are threatened with being called into service in the event of war. Some of them have returned to Canada.

Important negotiations for renewed sealing regulations between Britain, Canada and the United States, that will include mining, lake fisheries and other matters, will soon be begun at Washington.

Work has been suspended in all the coal mines of the Ohio district, because the ten per cent. increase in wages agreed upon by the miners and mine owners at Columbus and Chicago has not yet been applied to the common laborers in the mines.

GENERAL.

The condition of the insane King Otto of Bavaria has suddenly become worse and it is feared that he is dying.

A huge wave rolled over the French barque President Felix Faure near Adelaide recently, and swept 13 men overboard. They were all drowned.

The worst snowstorm of the season raged on the Newfoundland coast on Monday. The railroads are blocked, and steamers have been unable to leave port.

The wheat yield of the colony of Victoria is estimated at 10,100,030 bushels.

Privy Councillor Bausch, engineer of the Baltic and North Sea canal, is dead at Berlin.

A rumor is current in Paris that Alfred Dreyfus, the former Captain of artillery, who was sentenced to imprisonment for life after having been convicted by courtmartial of having betrayed important military secrets to a foreign power, is dead.

BRITISH AND YANKEE TARS.

They Whip the Allied Forces of Other Nations at Hong Kong.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says:—Fourth Officer Hepburn, of the steamer Empress of Japan, now in port, tells of a big street fight in Hong Kong. Just before the steamer sailed a row occurred in a saloon between Russian and English sailors. A squad of Russian sailors on land held a council of war, and hostilities were declared against the Anglo-Saxon race. In 30 minutes 400 German, French and Russian sailors had lined three deep along Queen street, which is 25 feet wide, for 100 yards from Joss temple to the water edge, and defied the Yankees and Johnnie Bulls to break their ranks, jeering them for cowards.

The Yankees and Britishers, 150 strong, not half the number of the enemy, advanced to the charge, shoulder to shoulder, some crying "Hail Columbia," and some "God Save the Queen." They drove like a mighty wedge through the mass of foreigners.

The allied German, French and Russian forces were soon surrounded, and in the words of an eye-witness, "The small squad of Anglo-Saxons knocked seven bells out of them." The police were powerless to interfere. The officers hurried to shore in launches, but the hostilities did not cease till the allied forces cried for quarter.

TOKIO SWEPT BY FIRE.

About 1,100 Houses Destroyed and 11,000 People Made Homeless.

News from the Orient states that by a serious fire in Tokio 1,111 houses were destroyed, resulting in death and injury to natives. The fire started in the Harukicho theatre, and owing to a defective water system, 15 streets were cleaned out. The fire was incendiary. Averaging ten to a house, a reasonable average, 11,100 people were rendered homeless.

A fire destroyed the Modykhana hospital for plague patients, erected by Europeans. Out of 98 patients, six lost their lives. On the 20th of March another fire in Tokio destroyed 113 buildings, among them the medical college of the Imperial University.

DRILLED ON THE DYNAMITE.

Peter Smith, a Miner, Loses Both Hands in An Explosion.

A despatch from Rat Portage, Ont., says:—Peter Smith, a miner, employed in working the McKenzie property on Quartz mountain, has had to have each of his hands amputated as the result of an explosion caused by drilling on the top of a piece of unexploded dynamite. It appears that they were wanting to remove some rock, and used about an inch and a half of dynamite, tamped it, and ignited the fuse; an explosion occurred, which was either the cap or only a portion of the powder. They examined the drill, Smith turning the steel, and, according to one account, had pulled one steel and were commencing to strike on the second, when the dynamite exploded, blowing away and shattering Smith's hands. Something hit the striker on the forehead, inflicting a wound, and the head of the striking hammer was thrown clear of the shaft.

BRITAIN'S POLICY.

New England Manufacturers Favour the "Open Door" Principle.

A despatch from Boston, Mass., says:—The Board of Directors of the New England Shoe and Leather Association, at a special meeting adopted resolutions commending the attitude of Great Britain in favor of open markets and equality of commercial opportunity in Asia and Africa, and urging the United States Government to cooperate with Great Britain for the maintenance of these principles. The resolutions were forwarded to President McKinley.

RIGHT HOGS FOR EXPORT.

THE SORT OF ANIMAL THE TRADE IS CALLING FOR.

Interview With an Authority on the Export Bacon Trade: Importance of Care in Feeding and Handling Hogs—Increase in the Business During the Last Few Years.

During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, the exports of bacon from Canada amounted to less than seven and a-quarter million pounds, and the exports of hams to a little over 10,000 pounds.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 last, our exports of bacon amounted to 59,546,000 pounds, and of hams to a little over nine and a half million pounds

There is no industry connected with agriculture which shows such remarkable development in so short a time as our export trade in hog products.

It is of the first importance, then, that farmers should know just exactly what is necessary in order to increase a trade which already shows such promising development. In order to secure information on this point, The Farmers Sun representative interviewed J. W. Flavelle, a gentleman who has the deserved reputation of being the best authority on export bacon trade in Canada.

"What breed of hogs do you recommend farmers to raise for the purpose of producing the best results?" was the question put to Mr. Flavelle.

"We are not breeders," was the reply, "and do not wish to say anything either for or against a certain hog because of its breed; but as exporters we know that certain breeds produce qualities which enable us to market their products at the best possible rate, and these exceptionally good qualities which prevail in some hogs have a tendency to increase the value of the whole stock.

"The thoroughbred Tamworth," continued Mr. Flavelle, "gives us

A VERY DESIRABLE CLASS

of bacon hogs. We find, however, when these hogs are crossed with what are, from an 'exporter's standpoint,' objectionable types, (such as Poland Chinas, Duroc Jerseys, Chester Whites, Essexs, Suffolks, Jerseys, or some types of Berkshires, that the result is not so good from a packer's standpoint. The product shows too much of the type of the inferior breed and not enough of the Tamworth.

"In contrast to these, we find that the Improved Yorkshire White has a tendency to assert its own individual characteristic in a cross even with the objectionable types I have just mentioned. The Improved Yorkshire is an excellent hog for the packers, and, when crossed with inferior breeds, it develops in the progeny its own peculiarly excellent features, viz., a lengthy deep side, an abundance of lean and a thick belly. One of the greatest needs of the trade, from a breeding standpoint, is the introduction of thoroughbred Yorkshire males, for the purpose of crossing with other breeds, not so suitable for the packer's purpose.

"At the present time a thoroughbred Tamworth from 165 to 190 lbs., if properly fed, makes an admirable bacon hog. The same can be said of the thoroughbred Yorkshire. The difference between the two is that the Tamworth is not so desirable to cross with objectionable hogs. Generally speaking," continued the speaker, "what exporters require is a lengthy, smooth, deep-sided hog, with well-developed hams, and moderate shoulder and head. If this hog is fed wisely, so as to produce plenty of lean and a moderate quantity of fat, it will ensure the production of bacon for which

THE BEST PRICE

can be made in England.

"The importance of proper feeding cannot be too strongly impressed upon your readers. Last night's cable shows a difference of 10s. per cwt. between No. 1 selection, lean, and No. 2 selection, fat. That is $2.40 on each 112 pounds. The average hog will weigh alive about 170 lbs. and will produce about 96 lbs. of export bacon; for that 96 lbs., if it were not of No. 1 quality $2 less was secured in the English week ending March 10, could have been secured for No. 1. The delivery of hogs this week in Ontario will amount to say 20,000. Six thousand of these will be too fat and their product, if sold in England this week would bring $2 a hog less than it would bring if the hogs were of the proper class. In other words, there is a loss to the country of $12,000 on one week's delivery of hogs, because of improper feeding and feeding results-ing in the production of hogs which made bacon too fat to secure the best price.

"Every farmer is interested in this matter. The producers of the best class of hogs are those who are also as the producers of the poorer classes. I will show you how. Every packer, in arriving at a conclusion what price he will pay for hogs, has to measure up the whole situation. He recognizes that no matter how carefully he selects his hogs, the selection is always against him. When the hogs he buys are killed, he finds many hogs have been paid for as lean which turn out fat, many which have been paid for as firm, well-fed hogs, turn out soft or slightly tender, and the product must be sold in England at 6s. 7s. 10s. per cwt. less than best sides. Many, far too many, have been classified roughly, causing loss from bruised sides. Therefore, when the packer is fixing his buying price, he has to

STRIKE AN AVERAGE

keeping in mind the above conditions. If we were sure all the hogs sent in would be of first class quality, as to breeding and feeding, and free from bruises, the average price all round would be put at a higher point. A producer of objectionable hogs, therefore, not only lessens his own profit but lessens as well that of his neighbor who produces a first-class article.

Unfortunately, we do not come in direct contact with farmers. We receive practically all our hogs from drovers, and hence can only reach the original producers through second hands.

"Our people are becoming fairly well educated in the matter of breeding. Marked improvement in that line has been made of late years. There is however, a retrograde movement in the matter of feeding, and the point is so most strongly impressed is the necessity of proper care in this latter matter. Proper feeding at the pres nt time is of equal importance with breeding. We find the most objectionable feeding is done by our best farmers, such as those in the Counties of Oxford and Middlesex. In these counties farmers have good peas in which their hogs spend most of their lives. Farmers there also force their hogs in order to get returns in the shortest possible time. We want more of the principle of 'root, hog or die.' If hogs are heavily fed, and kept confined they will give the proper weight in five months, but they will be altogether too fat to make proper cured bacon. Hogs should not be finished in less than six to seven months.

A GOOD RATION

for young hogs is roots and mixed grain, care being taken not to force the animal too quickly, but on the contrary to take time in which to develop a long, strong body."

While the interview with Mr. Flavelle was in progress, John B. Geer, a feeder from near Paris, dropped in, and he emphasized what Mr. Flavelle had just stated.

"There is," said Mr. Geer, "another objection to over-feeding. It impairs the digestion and lessens the activity of the hog. The result is that the animal does not take sufficient exercise and grows fat and soft."

"Does it cost more in feed," Mr. Geer was asked, "to produce the sort of hog that the export trade calls for than it does to produce one with a superabundance of fat?"

"No," was the reply, "not if the feeding is done intelligently. A man should consider what he is feeding for —whether for fat or lean meat. Corn and peas will produce fat, while barley, oats and bran will give bone and muscle. By using barley, oats and bran, with a small amount of peas to harden on towards the end of the feeding, the bacon hog can be produced at as low a cost as a fat hog. A good many farmers have been raising boiled turnips and corn this winter, and that is decidedly objectionable."

"There is another thing to which attention should be directed," put in Mr. Flavelle, "and that is the handling of hogs. In many cases boys will beat or abuse the animals, and the result is a bruise that will reduce the value of the product from 2s to 10s per cwt. From one to five per cent. of our receipts show bruises, and these bruises, of course, reduce that of our whole hog product by so much."

Then Mr. Flavelle turned once more to

THE MATTER OF FEEDING.

"We desire to emphasize in the strongest manner the urgent necessity for increased attention in the matter of feeding. What makes us more urgent in this matter is the fact that we have information that at a great many railway stations in the province from 1 to 10 cars of American corn have been received since the first of January. If this corn is fed deep and to excess it means a distinct deterioration in the quality of Canadian product, and in the long run will be fatal to the best development of the trade. Then we are afraid that corn will be used altogether with whey by the purpose of feeding hogs at cheese factories throughout the province. If this be done, the result will be disastrous, and the consequence so serious that we urge upon your readers who are interested in feeding pens at the factories to make it a fixed rule to feed no corn at all to whey. Whey is all right, but with the whey should be used not corn, but oats, barley, peas and middlings.

"Farmers hardly yet realize," concluded Mr. Flavelle, "how important their hog export trade is. Eleven years ago 70 per cent. of the hogs used in our factory came from the States. Six years ago we killed our last American hog. We buy our hogs from Ontario farmers at a higher price than quite in Chicago or Buffalo, because Canada hogs are better bred and better fed than those from across the lines. If our people adopt the same system of feeding that Americans have adopted it will mean bringing Canada's prices down to the American level."

What Mr. Flavelle says should have the most serious attention. It is on our export trade that the hog industry depends. The value of our bacon and ham exports last year was about $6,000,000. That amount should think, represents fully one-half of the total value of the hog products of Canada not used in farmers' homes. Certain it is, at all events, that the export trade forms the basis of present values. Packers know exactly what the export trade calls for. They have been studying this thing for years.

Hog producers will be wise, therefore, if they bear in mind these points contained in the interview with Mr. Flavelle.

1. Breed Tamworths, Yorkshires, or a cross between Yorkshires and other hogs;

2. Give hogs plenty of exercise, and avoid forcing rapid growth;

3. For the first few months, feed roots and mixed grain;

4. In finishing and feeding the object is to produce a long, lean hog that will give 165 to 190 lbs. live weight in 6 1-2 to 8 months.

WAR ON JAPANESE MINERS.

British Columbia Proposes to Stop Their Industry in That Province.

A despatch from Vancouver, says:—The Japanese miners must go. The Walkem Act to prevent Japanese from working in mines has passed its second reading in the British Columbia Legislature, and will no doubt be passed. Japan, through Consul Shimeau, at Vancouver, is making appeals to different public bodies to use their influence to prevent the so-called outrage on the people of a friendly nation. Labour organizations meanwhile are moving the powers to place the Japanese on the same footing as the Chinese.

ARE ON THE VERGE OF WAR

CONGRESS PRACTICALLY DECLARES WAR AGAINST SPAIN.

By a Vote of 322 to 19 the Resolution of the Foreign Affairs Committee Calling Upon the President to Intervene with Arms at Once to Stop the War in Cuba Is Carried by the House of Representatives.

A despatch from Washington says:—The resolution submitted by the majority of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs and passed in the House of Representatives on Wednesday by a vote of 322 to 19 is as follows:—

"Joint resolution:—Resolved, etc., that the President is hereby authorized and directed to intervene at once to stop the war in Cuba, to the end and with the purpose of securing permanent peace and order there, and establishing by the free action of the people thereof a stable and independent Government of their own in the Island of Cuba; and the President is hereby authorized and empowered to use the land and naval forces of the United States to execute the purpose of this resolution."

The following is the majority resolution reported to the Senate by Senator Davis, and which was passed on Thursday:—

"Whereas, the abhorrent conditions which have existed for more than three years in the Island of Cuba, so near our own borders, have shocked the moral sense of the people of the United States, and been a disgrace to Christian civilization, culminating, as they have in the destruction of a United States battleship with two hundred and sixty-six of its officers and crew while on a friendly visit in the harbour of Havana, and cannot longer be endured, as has been set forth by the President of the United States in his message to Congress on April 11, 1898, upon which the action of Congress was invited:

"Therefore, resolved, first; that the people of the Island of Cuba are, and of right ought to be, free and independent. Second, that it is the duty of the United States to demand, and the Government of the United States does here demand, that the Government of Spain at once relinquish its authority and government in the Island of Cuba, and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters. Third, that the President of the United States be, and he hereby is, directed and empowered to use the entire land and naval forces of the United States, and to call into the actual service of the United States the militia of the several States, to such extent as may be necessary to carry these resolutions into effect."

WHAT THE RESOLUTIONS MEAN.

The resolution passed by the House of Representatives on Wednesday and the one passed by the Senate on Thursday mean that the hostilities to which a "termination" is to be secured are not described by "the Government of Spain" toward "the people of Cuba." They are hostilities "between" the two parties. This necessarily involves action by the insurgent people as well as by the Government of Spain. The termination, moreover, to be secured is not a temporary but a partial one; it is to be "full and final." That is to say, it is to be of such a character that hostilities shall not be renewed. That can be accomplished only by the removal of the cause of hostilities. The fact that the message makes it plain that that cause is the government of the island by Spain—its impotences, oppressiveness and inhumanity. The President does not leave to inference the measure required to secure a "full and final termination" of hostilities. It is the establishment in the island of an independent Government. That Government must be "stable," which the Government of Spain has not been, is not, and cannot be. It must be capable of "maintaining order" which the Government of Spain has not and cannot do. It must be capable of "observing its international obligations"; only an independent Government can have "international obligations." It must safeguard the security of its citizens, as well as our own." The notorious inability or unwillingness or both, of the Government of Spain to do these things have made the trouble in plain English it is a policy which, if Spain shall not change promptly, she will be forced to accept. It is a policy of peace through war, if necessary.

It is plain that in some minds there is still the hope that Spain will yield, even in the last hour of acknowledging the entire independence of the people of Cuba, if pressed by the European powers to do so, and convinced that the United States truly seeks Cuban independence and peace, and not annexation. The issue has a very slender and frail foundation.

SPAIN'S ANSWER.

A despatch from Madrid says After the council the Ministry maintained a little less than its usual reserve, and one may assume that the essential claim of the United States to a right to have anything to do or say in the control of Cuba will be officially combatted from here in some form or other unspecified as yet, but quite clear and direct in its terms.

THE CARLISTS WITH THE KING.

Don Carlos has issued a manifesto, in the course of which he says:—"The Carlist, who, in the face of a war with the United States, would rise in arms against Spain, is a traitor. If war occurs, all those who fight against the Americans or Spaniards will deserve well of Carlos. If the Spanish Government does not venture on war, but permits the loss of Cuba, then Carlists who do not respond to the voice of the King will also be traitors."

POWERS AGAIN TAKE ACTION.

A despatch from Washington, D. C., says:—It was learned on Thursday night in high diplomatic quarters that an exchange of notes had begun between the European capitols with a view to making representations on the Spanish-American situation. In the same connection an informal meeting of the Ambassadors and Ministers in the city of the six great powers of Europe was held late in the day. Several of the foreign establishments received cable advices from their Governments as to the opening of the exchange of notes, as the prevailing opinion is that action thus far taken in Congress has made war inevitable. The same exchange occurred a week ago as a preliminary to the joint note of the great powers presented to President McKinley, mildly urging a peaceful settlement with Spain. It is understood, however, that the present movement is not of the same mild character as the former one. Simultaneous with the opening of the exchange, word came from Madrid that the Spanish Government was about to issue an appeal to the great powers of Europe. It is understood that this appeal is initiatory to the action of the powers, and it is apparent in advance that the appeal will receive favourable consideration. It is said if the powers determine to act, their influence will probably be particularly directed toward inducing the United States to grant Spain sufficient time within which to try the armistice recently proclaimed.

SPAIN STANDS READY.

A despatch from Madrid says:—The preamble of the summons for the convocation of the Cortes assumes a very determined tone in justifying the convocation. Senor Sagasta, on leaving the palace, said that Senor Gullon, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, would report to the European powers the attitude assumed by the United States.

A Cabinet Minister who was interviewed on emerging from the Council said:—"The true climax is approaching. But Spain is calm. She has done everything to avert a war, and is now confident in the right and in the justice of her cause. She is ready to defend her soil and honor. When the American Government communicates its decisions Spain will stand ready to meet all eventualities.

A WAR BUDGET.

There is no doubt that the Cortes will prepare a war budget adequate to the existing condition of affairs, which budget will be akin to the $50,000,000 defence fund recently appropriated by the United States Congress. It is understood that the Spanish war budget is not likely to be less than 250,000,000 pesetas. The address of the Queen Regent upon the opening of the Cortes is looked forward to as another important feature in connection with Spanish-American affairs, as it is definitely known that the Queen Regent will deal with the existing crisis.

FELL INTO A GLACIAL CREVASSE

The Rope too Short to Reach the Victim and He Chilled to Death in an Hour.

A despatch from Seattle, says:—The steamer Alliance, from Copper river, brings news of the loss of an eastern prospector in a glacial crevesse while crossing over the pass on March 20. His companions lowered a rope to him, but, not being long enough, it proved unavailing, and the unfortunate man chilled to death in about an hour. This makes the second similar death at the same place this spring, both bodies still remaining in the icy tomb.

SOUTHERN FRUIT IN CANADA.

Dealers at New Orleans are making arrangements to ship fruit direct to Toronto, thus opening new territory which heretofore has been controlled largely by eastern fruit importers. Efforts are being made to arrange with the Illinois Central railroad to send fruit over its lines; special trains of fruit to be forwarded from St. Louis and Chicago to Toronto.

THE ENGLISH OF IT.

He—You have had a week now to think of my proposal of marriage.

She—Yes, and the more I think of it the less I think of it.

DRAWS THE LINE.

Aunt Debby—I do declare, the folks in this congregation ought to be ashamed of themselves!

Aunt Hannah—Yes, indeed, I'm as economizin' as anybody in some things but I don't think churches ought to go around shoppin' to get cheap ministers.

SHE WAS WILLING.

We've got to economize, said Mr. Gargoyle to his wife.

Very well, replied the good woman, cheerfully. You shave yourself and I'll cut your hair.

A GENTLE INSINUATION.

The Maid—Miss Ethel is not in, sir, but I'll tell her you called.

Algy—Aw—thanks. Tell her right away, please, so you won't forget it.

THOSE WONDERFUL DETECTIVES.

Have you had any success in clearing up that murder mystery, Mr. Sleuth?

Great, sir; great! We have cleared up all doubts as to its being a mystery.

LABELED.

He—Winkle isn't even friends with the girl who broke off her engagement with him, is he?

She—Oh, no. When she sent back the ring by registered post she labeled it Glass, with care.

COURTING TROUBLE.

Wilkens—I hear that Anastasia Hardrocks is engaged to a French Count who has fought seven duels.

Sapleigh—That feller is evidently determined to fool around till he gets hurt.

PORTABLE HAT BRUSH.

A German has invented a neat little brush for the hat which has a spring wire loop attached to its back, by which it is supported in the crown of the hat when not in use.

TRULY LOVED.

Mrs. Addley—My husband is very good to me. He always accompanies me to church on Sundays.

Mrs. Bugling—That's nothing. My husband looks under the bed at my request every night

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1898.

War Between Spain and the United States.

The United States Senate and House of Representatives have passed a joint resolution authorizing the President to interfere in behalf of Cuba. This was signed by the President on Wednesday morning, and together with an ultimatum calling upon Spain to evacuate Cuba and withdraw her army and navy from Cuba and Cuban waters, has been forwarded to the Spanish Government. In the present temper of the Spanish people compliance with this is not expected, and there is no doubt war will immediately be declared. In the meantime both sides are energetically preparing for war. Congress is formulating a plan to place 200,000 soldiers at the disposal of the President, and the Navy Department is purchasing all the vessels that it can get hold of for war purposes. From various points in the United States detachments of the regular army have started for Florida and the south-east, where the forces are being concentrated. The opinion is now being freely expressed by those best qualified to judge that the war will not be over in a few weeks, as many have thought, but that it may last for a year or longer.

The Spanish Minister has demanded his passports and left Washington, and the United States Minister will leave Madrid in a day or too.

The Spanish Government has been given until Saturday to comply with the demands of the United States, after which date hostilities will commence.

It is said the Plebiscite bill to be introduced in Parliament to-day, as drafted, provides for a straight vote on prohibition, the vote to be taken at a date to be fixed by proclamation of the Governor-in-Council. It is expected that during the passage of the bill through the House an understanding will be arrived at as to the best time of the year for the taking of the vote. The disposition will be to defer the vote till after the harvest work is over at all events.

It is at least a curious fact, however little real significance it may have, that regularly since and including the close of the eleventh century each cycle of one hundred years has been completed with a blaze of wars. In nearly every instance they were conflicts of importance and had a decided bearing on the woe or weal of mankind. They say history repeats itself, and if it does the nineteenth century will be but following a precedent that is 800 years old should it, too, end amid the roar of cannon.

War will prove costly to the United States, even if it is against a weak nation like Spain. Congress some time ago voted $50,000,000 for war purposes, and has since given the Secretary of the Treasury authority to borrow $500,000,000 at three per cent redeemable in from five to twenty years. A bill has also been prepared by which it is proposed to raise annually by means of internal revenue taxes between $100,000,000 and $120,000,000. The taxpayers will be the ones who will feel the effect of the war and reap the least benefit.

A terrible explosion of dynamite took place at the Ottawa Powder Company's works, about one mile from Hull, and three miles from Ottawa, on Sunday night last. About 1,000 or 1,500 pounds of dynamite exploded from some unknown cause, and shook Ottawa as if it had been an earthquake. Several plate glass windows were broken on the principal streets, and windows broken all over the city. At the place where the explosion took place there was an immense excavation from fifteen to twenty feet deep, and the buildings were blown to matchwood. There was not a piece of wood a foot long to be found.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Martin Hough is remodeling his house.

'Tis said that Jas. K. Faulkner started for Manitoba and the Northwest this week.

The farmers around here are nearly done seeding. The land has been in fine order, and the weather good.

Lithgow's gasoline engine is now running in great shape.

John Holgate has rented the Faulkner farm for this year.

The caretaker of our school house left her dog in the school room all through the Easter holidays, which did not increase the value of the school property, nor the size of the dog.

Miss Kate Vanderwaters has gone as a nurse to the Sanitarium at Clifton Springs, N.Y. R.V.W.

Chatterton, April 20.

Gold has been found in the township of Harburn, Haliburton county. A number of Toronto capitalists have become interested in the property, and are proceeding to develop the mine.

Judgment has been given that the venue of the case in which W. H. Ponton, ex-cashier, sues the Dominion Bank for $50,000 damages for false arrest, be changed from Napanee to Belleville.

In the Rain

Without a mackintosh is an unpleasant predicament. But if we are dressed for the occasion with a perfect fitting, perfect protecting waterproof, it is a pleasure to face the storm. Every seam double stayed and cemented, with caps and without. Prices $5 to $15. See the beauties we are selling at $7 in blue and grey.

ONCE THEY WERE MEDIUMS.

Now They Expiate Their Sins by Tossing Balls of Blue Fire.

Close by the Northwestern tracks at Leavitt street is the home of the "juggling sisters." They were twin prestidigitators in their days of life, so runs the tradition, and now they toss balls of blue fire about as the juggler does eggs, cannon balls and the like. Their pet amusement is to stand on their heads and toss the balls as if they were standing afoot. The force of gravity seems to be reversed for their benefit, for they "toss" the balls of fire down, and the little flames "fall" up. All this is set down just as James MacCourtney, the oldest settler in the neighborhood, tells it. He said the other day:

"Them broad windys over there on the north side of the old building is the place where the sisters comes to show theirselves. The year of the World's fair I counted up their performances, an they come every 56 days. The reason for that is somethin I could never guess, but some smart young chap here figgered out that it was always in the dark of the moon. I've noticed since that there never was no moonlight when they got up there in the windys.

"What's the cause of their hauntin the old place? Why, sir, the story's so old there can't no truth nor lie be made out on it. There's no man in these diggin's longer'n I be, an I ken the story only by hearsay, so to speak. I heerd it from my granddaddy, an he said he heerd it when he was a young man comin here. That mus' 'a' been in the thirties. Onyways he sed that the two sisters was perstiditators. It seems like they give a performance in the house, which was new then in course, an the pair of them agreed ter be locked up in a box that was to be sealed an fastened, an then they was to get out without breakin the seals. Well, they was locked up, but they couldn't get out, an purty soon they foun theirselves so short of breath they couldn't holler loud enough to be heerd. In course they was in a room away from the other people, so's the common folk couldn't see how the trick was turned. When they couldn't holler, they tried rappin, an the others only thought they was a-workin out of the box an so didn't pay attention. After an hour or so the other peoples got nervous an went in an opened the box, an there was the two sisters, cold dead. They buried 'em together in the box in the yard back of the house, an that's why they juggles the fire balls upside down like."—Chicago Chronicle.

MAKING ARTIFICIAL ICE.

How the Plants Are Constructed and Operated In Philadelphia.

Artificial cold or ice may be most readily produced by the evaporation of a more or less volatile liquid. In the first machines constructed this liquid was water. One-tenth of the amount of water used was converted into ice, but as it was necessary to maintain a vacuum in the apparatus its perfect working was a difficult problem. A more readily volatile liquid, therefore, had to be substituted, such as liquefied sulphurous acid and liquefied ammonia. Being gaseous at ordinary temperatures, they are very suitable substances for this purpose. The ammonia ice machine is the one in most general use—in fact, it finds exclusive application in this city. This liquefied ammonia is allowed to expand in coils of pipes which are placed in tanks filled with brine. The temperature of the brine is thus reduced to a point below the freezing point of water—that is, to 14-18 degrees F.

In this refrigerated brine are placed galvanized iron tanks having the shape of the large cakes of ice which one is accustomed to see in the wagons that pass through our city streets. After a period of 48-50 hours this can of water is converted into solid ice. The can is hoisted out of the brine, warmed with hot water, which allows the cake to slip out upon a shoot that runs into the storage rooms. The gaseous ammonia in the pipes can be used over and over again, a large compression engine being a part of the plant, which reduces the expense of the process. From this description it should be plain that there can be no taint of ammonia to give a taste to the ice.

The plants usually employ distilled or artesian water, so that the ice is of the best quality. Whatever impurities the water contains are collected in the white streak found in the center of each cake. The pure water separates from the impure and freezes first. Even ten years ago the demand for ice was supplied from natural sources, the harvests from our own Pennsylvania rivers, which were stored every winter in great houses on the shores of the streams, being supplemented by shipments throughout the summer from Maine. There are now in Philadelphia 16 ice-making plants, some of which yield over 100 tons per day each, and the artificial product for several years has been a serious competitor of the natural article.—Manufacturer.

Swindlers are said to be sending out circulars promising "in order to introduce our goods" to send to any address postage prepaid, ten yards of red, brown or green silk for $1. The eager victims receive ten yards of silk thread cut from the spool.

The May Number of The DELINEATOR is called the Commencement Number. It has three full-page illustrations of Graduation Costumes, with a descriptive article, and should be the Summer Number of the year. In general matter the magazine will compare favorably with many that are purely literary. In addition to the articles of special value to the housekeeper and home worker, Mrs. Meynell's paper on The Humor of Children is a delightful bit of writing, and the department of Social Observances, conducted by Mrs. Candace Wheeler, is this month of more than usual interest. The House Mother this month is particularly considered in Aids to Home Nurses, by Elizabeth R. Scovil; Practical Architecture, Ten Delicious Cakes, Moving the Household, and Mrs. Hewitt's Paper on Family Repression. For lovers of Fancy Work the usual departments offer novelties of interest. The Delineator Publishing Co., Limited, 33 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont. $1.00 a year, single copies, 15 cents.

A CHARACTER.

He sowed and hoped for reaping,
A happy man and wise.
The clouds—they did his weeping;
The wind—it signed his sighs.

He made what fortune brought him
The limit of desire,
Thanked God for shade in summer days,
In winter time for fire.

When tempest, as with vengeful rod,
His ruddy mansion cleft,
On the blank sod he still thanked God
Life and the land were left.

Content, his earthly race he ran
And died—so people say—
Some ten years later than the man
Who worried his life away.
—Pittsburg Bulletin.

THE INFANCY OF RAILWAYS.

Curiosities of the Early Appliances—Popular Attitude Toward Them.

At the Workingmen's college, Great Ormond street, a lecture was delivered by Mr. W. M. Acworth on "The Infancy of Railways." The lecturer mentioned that the queen had been five years on the throne before she entered a railway train. Practically the first railway passengers traveled about 70 years ago. That was on the Stockton and Darlington railway, but the passenger carriage was then drawn by a horse. The idea of a permanent way for haulage purposes was very old, for those who had been at the ruins of Pompeii would have noticed ruts of stone on either side of the road and marks on them where the carts were sent along in order to make the haulage easier. Somewhat the same idea was taken up in England and in the Harz mountains some centuries ago. Gradually the stone had been replaced by iron, and about 1670 the wonderful discovery of Sir H. Bessemer in the manufacture of steel led to the rails being made of steel. The introduction of the railway into this country was regarded, especially by the country landowners, as quite an innovation. The surveyors for the companies were often ducked in horseponds and even fired at while making surveys.

Many towns at the present day, such as Lichfield and Northampton, bitterly regretted the opposition shown to railway enterprise in its early days; for the result has been that the main lines passed some distance away from them. The reason why the main line of the Great Western did not pass through Windsor was the opposition of the provost and fellows of Eton college, who refused to allow any station to be built on their estate. At first the rich classes, who had been in the habit of traveling in their own coaches, would not mix with the common herd in a railway train, but used to have their coaches put on railway trucks, and so literally rode in their own vehicles. Even later it was considered quite a crime for people who could afford to travel first or second class to go third. On one occasion the officials on one line were known to hire sweeps to empty their soot bags into a third class carriage which was known to be used by persons who could pay a higher fare. Since 1840, with the great development in railway enterprise, all this had been changed, and it could be practically said that the fares had been reduced by one-half and the speed doubled in the 60 years. —London Times.

Paternal Trust.

"Yep," said Farmer Corntossel to the relative whom he was visiting, "Josiar's away studying some more."

"You are devoting a great deal of attention to his schooling."

"Yes," was the answer. "But Josiar kin stand it. Josiar is a reg'lar intellectual athlete. Now, when I want to think, I've got to git out my specs an sit down with the paper after the day's over, an kind o' git a runnin start, but Josiar, he kin stop right in the middle of anything he happens to be doin an think if he feels like it. I used to have to keep an extra hired man 'cause Josiar 'ud every once in awhile git stuck with a notion to sit down under an apple tree an think, an it didn't make no difference how warm the weather was. So I concluded that it'd be a pity of he was to run out o' thinkin material an I'm sendin 'im to school some more. Only this time it's goin to be somethin different, somethin that'll give 'im occupation all along with his thinkin an help 'im earn a livin of he should ever feel so inclined. He's learnin all about drugs."

"How is he getting along?"

"Fine," replied the father as he took a letter from his pocket. "See what's wrote at the top o' the fust page? That's what shows he's gettin along fine."

"I don't see anything except the words 'Pharmaceutical college.'"

"That's them. I ain't no expert in handwritin, but that there's what makes me proud of Josiar. When I see a boy write that word right off, without takin his pen off'n the paper oncet, as is plain to be seen was done here, I off my hat an tell 'im that nothin ain't too good fur 'im."—Washington Star.

Small Bet Nobly Paid.

Lord Falmouth—who bred horses, knew all about them, had had for trainer that paragon, John Scott—never bet but once. He had a promising filly, Queen Bertha, and she was the favorite for the Oaks in 1863. She had apparently fallen off in condition, and her owner put no confidence in her.

Falmouth was inclined to scratch her, when Mrs. Scott, John Scott's wife, spoke up for her favorite. "I'll lay your lordship sixpence she wins," said Mrs. Scott, laughing. For once Lord Falmouth broke his rule never to bet, and exclaimed, "Done, Mrs. Scott!"

So Queen Bertha, with Tom Alderoft up, appeared at the post, and, thanks to the brilliant riding of her jockey, beat Marigold by a short head for the first place. Lord Falmouth paid his bet to Mrs. Scott in noble fashion. He procured a brand new sixpence from the bank, had it set round with diamonds and mounted as a brooch, and in that form presented it to the comely mistress of Whitewall.—San Francisco Argonaut

Class In History.

"Richard," asked the teacher, "what was the message General Sheridan sent to General Early before this battle took place?"

"He said," replied the big boy with the bad eye, "'Go, Early, and avoid the rush.'"

And merely for this she kept him in after school and ate his apples and talked affectionately to him.—Chicago Tribune.

The Galina tribe in Africa is reported by a Belgian authority to regard it as a sacred duty to kill cows on every possible occasion, with a view of discovering a certain volume of sacred lore which a cow once swallowed.

Laboring men have 312 workdays a year in Hungary, 308 in the United States, 278 in England, 267 in Russia.

L'OLONNOIS THE CRUEL.

He Was the Most Ferocious of All the Famous Buccaneers.

Frank R. Stockton is writing "The Buccaneers of Our Coast" in St. Nicholas. He says:

Among the buccaneer leaders who distinguished themselves as land pirates was Francis L'Olonnois, a Frenchman. In those days it was the custom to enforce servitude upon people who were not able to take care of themselves. Unfortunate debtors and paupers of all classes were sold to people who had need of their services. Boys and girls were sold for a term of years, somewhat as if they had been apprentices, and it so happened that the boy L'Olonnois was sold to a master who took him to the West Indies.

There he led the life of a slave until he was of age, and then, being no longer subject to ownership, he became one of the freest and most independent persons who ever walked this earth. He began his career on the island of Hispaniola, where he took up the business of hunting and butchering cattle, but he soon became a pirate and enlisted as a common sailor on one of their ships. Here he gave such proof of being so brave and unscrupulous that one of the leading pirates on the island of Tortuga gave him a ship and crew and set him up in business. The career of L'Olonnois was much like that of other buccaneers of the day except that he was abominably cruel to his Spanish prisoners.

All the barbarities attributed to the pirates of the world were united in the career of this wretch, who does not appear to be so good an example of the true pirate as Roc, the Brazilian. He was not so brave, he was not so able, and it would be impossible for any one to look upon him as a hero. After having attained in a short time the reputation of being the wickedest pirate of his day, L'Olonnois was unfortunate enough to be wrecked upon the coast near Campeachy. He and his crew came safely to shore, but it was not long before their presence was discovered by the people of the town, and the Spanish soldiers attacked them. There was a fierce fight, but the Spaniards were stronger, and the buccaneers were utterly defeated. Many were killed, wounded or taken prisoners.

Among the wounded was L'Olonnois, and when the Spaniards walked over the battlefield he was looked upon as killed. When the soldiers had retired, he stealthily arose and made his way into the woods, where he staid until his wounds were well enough for him to walk about. He divested himself of his great boots, his pistol belt and the rest of his piratical costume, and adding to his scanty raiment a cloak and hat which he had stolen from a poor cottage, he boldly approached the town and entered it. He looked like a very ordinary person, and no notice was taken of him by the authorities. Here he found shelter and something to eat, and he soon began to make himself very much at home in the streets of Campeachy.

A Song of Ecstasy.

In The Century there is a paper on the "Songs of American Birds," by John Burroughs. Mr. Burroughs says:

A very interesting feature of our bird songs is the wing song or song of ecstasy. It is not the gift of many of our birds. Indeed, less than a dozen species are known to me as ever singing on the wing. It seems to spring from more intense excitement and self abandonment than the ordinary song delivered from the perch. When the bird's joy reaches the point of rapture, it is literally carried off its feet, and up it goes into the air, pouring out its song as a rocket pours its sparks. The skylark and the bobolink habitually do this, but a few others of our birds do it only on occasions. Last summer, up in the Catskills, I added another name to my list of ecstatic singers—that of the vesper sparrow. Several times I heard a new song in the air, and caught a glimpse of the bird as it dropped back to the earth. My attention would be attracted by a succession of hurried, chirping notes, followed by a brief burst of song, then by the vanishing form of the bird. One day I was lucky enough to see the bird as it was rising to its climax in the air and identified it as the vesper sparrow. The burst of song that crowned the upward flight of 75 or 100 feet was brief, but it was brilliant and striking and entirely unlike the lusurely chant of the bird while upon the ground. It suggested a lark, but was less buzzing or humming. The preliminary chirping notes, uttered faster and faster as the bird mounted in the air, were like the trail of sparks which a rocket emits before its grand burst of color at the top of its flight.

Couldn't Take All of It.

One of the most popular men in local banking circles, and a rising young financier, with an admitted future, is John Dupster McKee, cashier of the Talent Banking company. He is fond of a good story, and tells the following one about himself:

When he was a boy, his tendency to stutter was a severe affliction to Dempster, but he has since overcome it to a considerable extent, although his speech has not been greatly improved. Not long ago he engaged a new stenographer, who was anxious to succeed and nervously desirous of pleasing her employer. It was her first situation. After he had accustomed her to receiving her first dictation, Mr. McKee noticed that his stenographer was somewhat perturbed.

"It's q-quite easy," said the cashier kindly. "Just t-take it d-d-down the w-way I-s-say it."

"Oh, Mr. McKee," exclaimed the poor little typewriter, more nervous than ever, picturing to herself a letter full of dashes and disjointed letters, "I am afraid I could not take all of it down!"—San Francisco News Letter.

A Few Palindromes.

The palindromist sends us the following list of words, clipped from some paper, which may be spelled forward or backward: "Anna, bab, bib, bob, bub, civic, dad, deed, deified, did, ecce, eve, ewe, eye, gag, gig, gog, level, madam, noon, otto, pap, peep, pip, pop, pup, roddor, refer, repapor, reviver, rotator, sees, sexes, shahs, tat, tit, toot." This leads us to ask, "What is the matter with Hannah?" Her name is also palindromical. Dr. Moxon's family name is equally capable of being spelled backward. But can we not add to the above list? Adam's alleged remark to Eve, "Madam, I'm Adam," and Napoleon's "Able was I ere I saw Elba," should be barred on account of age.—Boston Journal.

Then He Sighed Again.

Softleigh (sighing)—Ah, would I were your muff, that I might hold both your fairy-like hands!

Miss Gyeit—Oh, wouldn't that be just too lovely for anything! And I've always wanted a monkey muff so much!—Chicago News.

We Are Ready.

We have had our Millinery Opening, and all the departments in our large store are now in full operation. Besides the usual crowds who visited our Millinery department on opening day, several hundred persons visited our Carpet and House Furnishing Departments on the first and second floors. The elevator was kept rushing up and down constantly. People who have lived in Belleville all their lives expressed surprise at the enormous stock of CARPETS, CURTAINS, DRAPERY MATERIALS, RUGS, WINDOW SHADES, etc., on these floors. These represent many thousands of dollars, but we are determined to do the carpet business of this section of the country, if large assortment, latest styles, and close prices will do it.

REMEMBER THIS:—All these goods are bought by us direct from the best makers in the world, FOR CASH, which means that we could sell them at the prices smaller dealers pay for them, and still make a profit.

STRICTLY ONE PRICE and that the lowest.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
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CROCKERY!

I desire to specially call your attention to my lines of Crockery. I have just added a large quantity to my stock, and am now able to show you a complete range, that will be sure to appeal to your judgment when buying. My prices are right.

Don't forget my store when you want Choice, Good, Groceries. My stock is fresh and up-to-date, and you need not want for the best when you can get it here.

I make all kinds of Cakes to order. Fresh Bread always.

FISH and WINDSOR SALT always kept in stock.

JOHN SHAW.

North West or Pacific Coast

Passengers will find it to their advantage to see or write me before completing arrangements for their journey. A route which is all Canadian,—over one railroad,—free from Custom trouble,—and annoying delays when transferring from one station to another, and yet at the lowest rates.

S. BURROWS,
C.P.R. and General Ticket Agent, Belleville.

TO BOOT AND SHOE PURCHASERS.

Possibly there are some readers of the "News-Argus" that are not aware that we have a regular Boot & Shoe Department. To these, as well as to our many customers who have been availing themselves of the Bargains to be found in this Department, we wish to announce

A SPECIAL SALE FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS

Men's, Wos. and Children's Boots, Shoes & Rubbers at sweeping reductions. Mr. Alex. McDonell, formerly of Stirling, will be happy to meet his many friends in this department.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.

CORN FOR ENSILAGE

WHITE CAP YELLOW DENT.

—:o:—

This Corn is the best Early for Ensilage yet introduced. Large heavy stalks and ears. Stands drought well, and will thrive in this climate. Our Seed was grown in Ontario, and is a first class sample.

In order to thoroughly introduce this variety throughout the county, we have put the price while our present stock lasts to

75c. per bushel.

—:o:—

ROOT SEEDS.

All leading varieties of Mangold and Turnip Seeds

15c. per pound.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

—:o:—

FALL 1897.

—:o:—

We are showing for this Fall season an immense range of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, & HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Throughout our many Departments may be found all the newest Goods of this season's importations.

As we import direct and sell strictly for Cash on small profits, we are enabled to sell good goods at very low prices.

DRESS GOODS in all the newest materials.

DRESS TRIMMINGS in Braids, Gimps, Fancy Sets, Silk Velvets and Fancy Silks.

KID GLOVES in all the new Fall shades. Every pair from $1 and upwards guaranteed.

—:o:—

NOTE.

We will be pleased to send samples of any of our New Goods on application, and will pay postage on all parcels up to $1.00, and express charges on all parcels over $5.

GIBSON & LAIDLAW.

AGENTS. "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard, by her secretary and literary executor Anna A. Gordon; introduction by Lady Henry Somerset; sells to everybody. Great snap. Prospectus fifty cents. Books on time. Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

WANTED: Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $60 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes. T. S. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

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A Chinese writer in one of the publications of his own country has summed up the peculiarities of the American people in a paragraph which is translated as follows; "They live months without eating a mouthful of rice; they eat bullocks and sheep in enormous quantities; they have to bathe frequently; they eat meat with knives and prongs; they never enjoy themselves by sitting quietly on their ancestor's graves, but jump around and kick balls as if paid to do it, and they have no dignity, for they may be found walking with the women.

Bicycle Suits.

We are having a great run on bicycle clothing at the Oak Hall, Belleville. One $5 line we have nearly cleared out. We have only a few left, but we will have more in this week. Take particular care in selecting your bicycle suit. You want strong all wool goods and you want your outfit made properly. Some bicycle suits won't last you a month, they are only made to sell. The Oak Hall sell the good kind only.

Wall Paper
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We are prepared to do the Wall Paper Trade of this place. Forty Patterns to select from. Prices from 3 cents up.

A full range of READY-MIXED PAINTS.

And don't forget that we lead in the TEA Trade.

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Strong Companies,
Cheap Rates.

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Notice to Farmers.

The undersigned is prepared to take orders for Ground Feed, Rolled Oats, Pot Barley, Corn Meal, Flour, Bran & Shorts.

E. W. BROOKS,
Lot 22 Con. 1 Rawdon.

LICENSE DISTRICT
—OF—
NORTH HASTINGS.

—:o:—

A meeting of the Board of License Commissioners of North Hastings will be held at Bell View Hotel, Big Springs,

—on—

FRIDAY, APRIL 22nd,

at one o'clock, p.m., for the consideration of applications for tavern and shop licenses for the ensuing year.

The total number of Licenses during the past year was thirty-two (32) viz.: 3 shop and 29 tavern licenses.

The total for the ensuing year for consideration is thirty-one (31) viz.: 3 shop and 28 tavern licenses, one of which is a new applicant for premises previously licensed, viz.: Charles Brewer, of Roslin, in Township of Huntingdon, for Tavern license.

Stirling, April 6th, 1898.

G. W. FAULKNER,
Inspector for North Hastings.

J. S. SPRAGUE,
Chairman of the Board of License Commissioners for North Hastings.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

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WHERE IS LOVE.

She pressed her finger on the spring
And set the captive free,
With "Go, my little green wing,
And find where Love may be!"

He paused a moment at the door,
He scanned the open sky,
And trilled a light farewell before
He spread his wings to fly.

Then out and upward went her bird
Upon his happy quest,
Far, far, until the sunlight blurred
The yellow of his breast.

And lonely were the hours and long
She waited once to hear
The notes of his familiar song
Uplifted, liquid, clear.

But at the morning's rosy break,
There in his cage above,
He sang again: "Awake! Awake!
Where you dwell, here is Love!"
—Amelia Doerner in Chicago Record

A NOVEL DUEL.

He was an old war chief, with a spotless past and a splendid renown. He had been fighting in Africa, first as a common soldier, then with the double star shining brilliantly upon the sleeves of his tunic.

He had mingled in the ferocious assaults at the storming of Sevastopol. He had taken part in the great battles of the campaign in Italy. Adored by his men, beloved by his officers, respected by the enemy, his whole career bore witness to his incomparable bravery, his incorruptible integrity.

The campaign of France was just beginning, and he was placed, as usual, in the position to which his gallantry and his success entitled him—leading the advance guard. His divisions formed the first barrier that the enemy would encounter. He was one of those upon whom fell the task of checking, of turning back if possible, those rushing forces crossing across the frontier through the break at Wissembourg, swelling, broadening out, stretching from side to side, an endless line, marching against our regiments.

Battle was in the air. One felt it beside him. Tomorrow or next day would deliver them to it.

Just at this time, too, suddenly as a thunderbolt, a frightful torture fell upon this old chief. An ugly rumor had come to his ears—how it matters not—an ugly rumor concerning a member of his family —she who was nearest and dearest to him, his beautiful young wife.

Calumny is always infamous, but also always skillful. It had chosen—to make the thing more probable still—to link with hers the name of a young officer of his own staff, the bravest and handsomest of all. This was Albert de Rancet, aid-de-camp to this old soldier, whom, they said, he (De Rancet) had betrayed.

At first the old chief believed nothing; duplicity disgusted him, villainy astonished and found him incredulous. It seemed to him impossible that the uniform could cover the soul of a traitor.

But this morning, under the shock of the revelation that had come in the explicit words and charges of this rumor, he had thrown upon De Rancet a stern, searching glance, and he saw—he knew that he saw—in that face, always hitherto so frank and open, a sudden trouble that sought to hide itself from his eye.

A thousand incidents came back to his memory, a thousand others to prove them true, and all the while that he was giving his orders for the day, his breast oppressed by an intolerable anguish, he was asking himself:

"Is it true? Is it true? Can it possibly be true?"

He—this man before him, whom he had loved like a son! She—to whom, not content with giving his name and tenderness, he had sought by every means in his power to give an existence happy and envied, and who for days and days had wept such floods of bitter tears on seeing him starting upon this campaign. Tears for him? No. He understood everything now. Tears for the other, whom he in leaving had carried away.

The other—that is to say, that young, elegant officer—whom he had taken upon his staff at first for his name and his manner and because it was necessary that he, since his master, the emperor, desired it so, should have a brilliant staff.

How he had helped him too! How he had pushed him forward, leaving no single thing undone to make him, De Rancet, climb more quickly the different grades of his many promotions! Why, only a week ago he had raised him, that Judas traitor, to the glorious ranks of the Legion of Honor. Upon whose persuasions? Great God! Upon hers—his wife's; her persuasions only!

A dull fury invaded his soul as he thought of these things and realized their meaning. Nevertheless he held up his head as calm apparently as ever to those who surrounded him and to whom he was giving his last instructions before the impending struggle.

All the while, however, he was thinking, all the while planning, and his voice as he talked grew so low and hoarse that he scarcely recognized it as his own.

"And now, messieurs," said he, "there is one thing more. It is my intention to inform myself exactly, apart from the reports of the spies, of the enemy's precise position. At 10 o'clock, then, this morning there will be a reconnoissance, headed by me, your commander in chief—a reconnoissance, I said, not an expedition. I shall require to accompany me, therefore, but one or two officers—you, De Rancet, for one, and the commandant Lastic and Pontiac. Behind us will follow a single squad of dragoons. Rendezvous here in 20 minutes. Messieurs, au revoir!"

Half an hour later the little troop was ready and soon drilling at a slow trot of the different regiments after regiment, fortified or camped each side of the route.

The chief rode alone in advance, erect and stately on his own great roan charger, his eyes upon the line of the horizon, lost under the hop vines and swarming nicely perhaps with the confused forces of the enemy. His face was singularly pale to those who knew him, the ruddy pink of his cheeks faded to a yellow pallor.

But they had passed the French outposts now and were in the open country. The chief waved his hand; his officers approached.

"I think, messieurs," said he, but without halting, "that it won't be long now before we see something. Commandants Lastic and Pontiac, bid the escort ride 50 paces behind and remain behind with them. You, De Rancet, ride with me. All watch well and keep your eyes open for that which is before us."

The aid-de-camp, with a light and graceful bound of his horse, drew up to his chief, but still, as a mark of respect perhaps, a little behind him.

"Nearer, nearer, I say." And the old chief obliged his aid to ride side by side with him, both of them spurring forward at a sweeping trot, while behind them came always the even jog, jog of the accompanying dragoons.

Albert de Rancet kept a quiet face though inwardly wondering—for still he guessed nothing of the meaning of the chief's new ways—inwardly wondering at this queer promenade. Certainly it was pretty enough on this radiant April morning, only it might be possible to conduct it too far, for none knew better than he the reckless bravery of him they affectionately called "the patron" in the intimate comradeship of the bivouac fire.

Nothing stirred yet about them, though it seeming old-fashioned to call that now and then in the distance he heard a dull roar, the sullen humming of flying projectiles, those bees of war seeking to rest upon living flowers, and felt a shudder of the ground, covered with hop vines and clumps of bushes, behind which no one knew what was preparing itself.

Reflecting this, De Rancet unconsciously relaxed his pace, falling behind a trifle and gazing at the chief turned with a curt

"What are you doing there, De Rancet? I told you beside me!"

With the words there came a shot, a flash of fire from the gulley below them, screened by that heap of bramble bushes adjoining the path along which they were going. They saw a man, a German foot soldier, save himself running, bent double, dodging from cover to cover, at the same time changing his cartridge to fire again.

The second shot went over their heads. Breathless from running, the gunner's hand had become unsteady.

"My general," said the aid, respectfully touching his arm, "this is growing too risky a business for you. Shall we wait at the crossroads yonder and put the fields between us and such dangerous hornets?"

For the first time since they had started the old chief's stern eyes were bent full upon the face of his questioner. There was a flame in their depths that made De Rancet quail.

What was the matter with him, his old chief, this day? What did he mean by looking at him so? Could anything have happened? Could any one have told him? Did the old man know?

For the first time, too, De Rancet began to understand. This was no simple reconnoissance, this strange promenade before the enemy upon which his old chief had brought him. This was a duel, a duel to the end, between him and death, between him and his benefactor, the man he had wronged. This was also perhaps an execution.

The old chief spoke.

"De Rancet," said he coldly, inflexibly pointing to his side, "I told you to ride here!"

And always they moved on, the old chief erect and pitiless and showing to the enemy his breast, starred with medals, the aid beside him erect also, a brave soldier even then, and marching, both of them, with the frightful serenity of those about to die.

And in the radiant silence of that country drowned in sunlight one heard but the softened hammering of the horses' feet pounding the sod in measured rhythm.

All at once the silence was broken by a sharp crackle of musketry. As the red flame licked the thicket De Rancet set spurs to his horse and bounded forward, as if to welcome the choice that death had made, for it was he, it was he, the ball had reached.

He threw out his arms, his eyes grew dim, a red hole showed in his brow, and softly, gently he swayed from the saddle to the ground.

The general stopped; the escort pricked forward.

"Messieurs," said he, "now I am ready to return. Two men dismount and pick up the body."—From the French.

How General Butler Got the America.

One of General Butler's closest yachting friends tells an interesting story concerning the generous action which the cotton claims which arose out of the seizures by the government during the late war and were before the courts in Washington a long time before the claimants were victorious. This man, who has been in active practice at the Suffolk bar many years and got the story from General Butler's own lips, says the general did not come into possession of the famous yacht America by purchase, as generally supposed, but by gift, in the following manner:

After the cotton claims had been pressed unavailingly for some time the Hon. L. Q. C. Lamar, who was interested in them and later was himself on the supreme bench of the United States, induced General Butler to take up the case and press it to a termination. Butler was finally successful in his suit and received a check for $25,000 from his gratified clients. Mr. Lamar sent the check to Butler with which he stated that he and his friends understood that the general was an enthusiastic yachtsman, and as they had come into possession of the old America after she had been raised from the spot where she had been sunk as a blockade runner during the war they would be pleased if he would accept her as a gift, showing their further appreciation of his efforts in their behalf. This story, the writer's informant says, he believes to be entirely true.—Boston Herald.

The Air In Mines.

A simple test for noxious gases in the air of mines is described by a writer in The Colliery Guardian, England. For detecting carbonic oxide, methane, etc., a dilute solution of potassium permanganate, containing a little nitric acid, is found highly efficient, the effect of such gases being to discolor the permanganate solution. The reaction goes on more rapidly when the solution also contains silver nitrate, one part of carbonic oxide to from 500 to 5,000 parts of air decolorizing the liquid in from 12 to 24 hours. The reagent consists of two or three grams of silver nitrate crystals dissolved in one liter of water; then for the potassium permanganate solution one liter of distilled water boiled with a few drops of pure nitric acid free from hydrochloric acid, a little permanganate solution being added until the liquid becomes rose colored, in order to destroy any organic matter which may have found access to the water, as dust, etc. When cold, one gram of potassium permanganate is dissolved in the water and 50 cubic centimeters of nitric acid added to it. In practice 20 cubic centimeters of the first or silver nitrate solution, one of the permanganate solution and one of the acid are mixed and made up to 50 cubic centimeters with distilled water freed from organic matter. The reagent is to be used immediately.

Heeded a Warning.

Mr. Drincer—I had an awful dream last night, Maria. I dreamed I came home full of whisky and the only light from the hall lamp set fire to my brush.

Mrs. Drincer (aghast)—If I were you, John, I'd take that dream as a warning.

Mr. Drincer—So I will, by George! If I'm not at home when you go to bed tonight, Maria, be sure that you put out that horrid hall lamp.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE RED SLIPPER.

It was a clear, warm day in April, with not enough breeze to temper the ardor of the sun. Most of the ladies who had ridden from Pasadena had laid aside their caps, while they wandered with their escorts around Eagle rock. This rock is a basaltic relic of long gone ages, which since its solitary back some 40 feet into the air from the valley to which it gives a name, and is situated about five miles from Pasadena. It is peculiar in that it is all alone at its point of duty, no other rock pretinel being near.

From one point of view the rock presents an obtuse angle, and upon either face is a cave hollowed out by the action of water or the labor of other natural agencies. At a little distance the caves have the appearance of the spread wings of the national bird; hence the name.

It is possible that the natural contour of the caves has been intensified by the chisel of man, as there is a legend that one or both of the cavities, at least the more accessible of the two, was once inhabited by an old recluse, but this seems to have been after the brigands and banditti, who early infested the country, had been compelled to retire.

On the summit of the hill is a venerable adobe, in a poor state of preservation, like the old and lamented missions of the church fathers, now so attractive to all true lovers of California.

The legends that hang about this spot are responsible for christening the adobe retreat Robbers' Roost.

The party in due time gained the summit and carried away either a flower or a stone as a memento of the occasion, one of the more susceptible members capturing a piece of the old adobe.

Returning home flushed with the harvest of the day's experience and filled with the magnetism of the sun, the company stopped at the house of a lady friend.

Before there had been much time for conversation a gentleman of the party, whose bright black eyes, dark complexion and raven hair betrayed a trace of the Andalusian blood, with courtly bow, handed the surprised hostess a piece of the old adobe, saying, "A memento of our outing, senorita."

The blue eyes of the fair hostess opened wider as she questionally took the crumbling relic. She was a comparative stranger in California and had never been in the section visited by her friends during the day.

She held the piece of adobe in her hand for a few moments, when suddenly she startled all present by exclaiming, "Oh!" and immediately a half sank into a chair. Passing her left hand across her forehead, she said half dreamily: "What a fine view! Why, it is indeed peculiar! I see as readily and as easily as though I were upon the spot, but my eyes are closed. The sun shines brightly, and I see a little plastered house on a hill. A great wide porch surrounds the house, which makes it look like a great bird with widespread wings, for I seem to be looking down upon the roof." There was a brief pause, when she again exclaimed: "Oh, how dainty! How sweet!" And as proud as a queen. Her word was law with the robber chieftain.

By this time all in the room had gathered around the speaker, who, half reclining, half sitting, in a large easy chair, seemed like one entranced.

For a moment the hum of voices seemed to disturb Miss Alice, and she hesitated, but tightened her grasp upon the piece of adobe. "Hush!" commanded the dark eyed gentleman. "Be quiet." Then lowering his tone he said gently, "What is it, Alice?"

A deep silence fell upon the company, which was broken by Alice.

"Oh, I see such a beautiful creature!" she continued. "She is like a fairy, but surely a human being. Her dark eyes are large and lustrous, with long, silky fringe and delicately arched brows. Her cheeks are soft and plump like a peach ripened by the sun. Her lips, half parted, reveal two rows of dainty teeth. She moves as the breeze, quickly, but softly. Now she stands at the edge of the porch shading her eyes with one of her hands, upon the long, supple, graceful fingers of which sparkle rare and precious jewels. Yes, she's Spanish surely. Her short, silken skirts rustle in the air, changing color with every motion. Her beaded bodice is of black velvet and over her shoulders is loosely thrown a black mantilla. Her little feet are incased in a dear little pair of slippers with high red heels. Now she turns, Her eyes sparkle like diamonds. Oh, she's gone!"

"Ah! 'Come back, come back! he cried in grief,' quoted the funny man in the corner, with a long drawn sigh.

"Be still," hoarsely whispered his neighbor.

Miss Alice drew one hand across her forehead, clutched the fragment held in the other and continued, scarcely noticing the interruption:

"There is a company of men in the front room, which extends across the entire house. They are seated around a long table, eating and drinking. They are dressed gayly like Mexicans or Spaniards, and all are armed. Queer looking knives and firearms are scattered over the room, and some one seems to have given an alarm, for many of them are scurrying to windows or loopholes in the wall, evidently having a view of the road, from which a cloud of dust is rising."

Another pause and then Alice said: "Everything is black. I see nothing."

There was a rustle in the room as some of the ladies shifted their positions, and a murmur arose, which was silenced by a quick, sharp glance of the dark complexioned gentleman, who raised his forefinger significantly.

Once more silence, and after a few moments Alice resumed: "Yes, I see now. It is night and very dark, but there is a faint light. Yes, it comes from the flickering rays of a lantern which seems to be opened and shut alternately. It is beginning to rain.

"There are the forms of two or three men, black and shifting. They seem to be standing on the edge of a deep gorge or canyon, and behind them the outlines of the back part of the little plastered house seem wavering and unreal. The men have picks and spades. They are digging a hole. The lantern is now on the ground. Its light rests on a large box. They are dumping trinkets and jewelry of all sorts into the hole. Many of the rings and pins are set with rare, sparkling jewels. A flash of a knife and the blade strikes a man under the arm. He falls backward down the chasm. Ugh!"

With the last utterance a shudder shook the speaker, and she stopped. The conversation now became general and animated, followed by discussion more or less earnest, the opinion prevailing that there is something mysterious in psychometry deserving attention and more careful investigation.

Two of the gentlemen of the party were impressed by the words of Alice, and from the love of adventure and novelty decided to visit the old adobe upon a tour of investigation. Probably the stories current about "Robbers' Roost," some of which they had heard, had fired their imagination and given the color of probability, or at least of possibility, to the words of their lady friend.

But whatever the motive it is true that the men at an early day secretly visited the ruins with pick and spade and, selecting a spot which seemed to answer the description in the maid's eye, began to dig for the buried treasure. But no gold, no silver or precious stones rewarded them.

Their search was not entirely without result, however, for, much to their surprise and delight, they unearthed the remains of a dainty slipper with a high heel, which, to their heightened imagination, was red.

Contenting themselves with the trophy, they returned to Los Angeles.

Some days afterward one of the men carried the slipper to Long Beach, at which place, he had been informed, lived an ancient Mexican who was familiar with all the old legends of southern California.

He found the man to be a veritable patriarch, as wise as he is old and as gentle as he is wise, for he still lives, and, if rumor is to be credited, he will soon round the century post without signs of impending dissolution. But while the venerable Mexican was willing to speak he could talk but little English.

An interpreter was found, and with many digressions quite an interesting story was woven with the threads of memory and suggestion.

The aged man took the slipper carefully and tenderly. He examined it minutely, now brushing away some specks of dirt and now stroking it caressingly. He turned it over and over, especially examining the sole and the threads which in places still held it to the "upper." He remained silent a long time, but his thoughts evidently were busy.

"Yes, it is so, senor, the turn of the sole is the same. It was made by Mexican hands about the time I was a lad. It was probably worn by the divine senorita—she for whom more than one gallant has braved death in battle and, as I believe, more than one has found an untimely grave on the mesa or in the canyon, for the jealousy of Morilla was quick to kindle and the reapings of his wrath as sure as the rising of the sun. Few had the honor of a duel, but all alike felt the descent of his vengeance. He was as handsome as the prince of darkness and twice as wicked, as graceful as the doe and as brave as the lion, cunning as the fox and wise as the serpent, chief of the marauding band that ravaged this section in fear and trembling—fear for their flocks and gold, trembling for their women—and yet, strange as it may seem, many were the acts of courtliness and generosity which they sometimes bestowed upon the unfortunate and desolate. The 'Robbers' Roost,' to which you refer, was the last stronghold they possessed in their neighborhood.

"The senorita whose slipper you have found was said to be the niece of Morilla, but, I doubt not, they bore a more tender relation to each other. The senorita was betrothed as the dawn and as proud as a queen. Her word was law with the robber chieftain.

"As the robbers grew bolder the situation grew more aggravating to the settlers. Still the Americans kept coming, the town kept increasing in population and at the city grew the settlers pushed more upon the ranches until at last the ranchers determined to declare war upon the banditti, thus stopping the predatory incursions. But it was a long time before any headway was made. Law was slow to make its way into the dells, where the mountaineer was as much at home as other wild game, and he poised upon the peaks as secure as the eagle in its eerie. Many times and oft the settlers organized search parties, but old Father Time was a better marksman than the Americans.

"One by one the bold outlaws fell a prey to their own passions, and, weakened by internal dissensions, they were driven farther into the mountains.

"One day in April the last remnant of the band was surprised at a carousal in broad daylight. Several of the band were killed and the divine senorita captured and held as a hostage. The settlers know that Morilla would return if the maiden remained in the vicinity, so they lay in wait. In about a month he did return at night and, tying his horse in a eucalyptus grove, ventured into the adobe, which was guarded.

"He was taken prisoner, and without more ado a lasso was placed around his neck, the intention being to trample and drag him to death at the heels of horses. Providence ordained that he should meet his death otherwise. Morilla possessed a fine horse, a graceful, sensitive, nervous animal, fleet, but strong. His dappled, glossy coat was like silk, and his delicate neck, slightly arched under the restraining bit, indicating his fiery disposition, yet he was tractable to the firm hand of his master. Morilla loved his horse almost as much as he did the senorita, and it was of his horse that he thought when he saw his impending doom. He asked the privilege of a farewell caress of his steed. The men knew and were as fond of their horses as of their wives, and, appreciating the animal, they gave the desired permission. Morilla stroked and patted the velvety nose of his steed, and the horse gave evidence of almost human intelligence. At last he threw his arms around the horse's neck and, drawing the animal's head downward, whispered something in his ear. Almost instantaneously the horse rose on his hind legs, and at the same time Morilla sewing himself into the saddle. The horse fought like a demon, pawing the air with his fore feet, which were shod with light, but sharp shoes. Several men fell before his wild assault.

"In an instant he had broken through the crowd of armed men. Then like an arrow from a bow he shot down the steep and clear. The baffled ranchers were desperate and all pity died before their hot anger. They shot the horse under the rider, and Morilla's neck was broken by the fall.

"There was great rejoicing in the country at large because of the fall of the dreaded chief, but more than one heart was sad. People whom he had befriended mourned his departure."

Tears stole from the eyes of the ancient man and trickled down his swarthy cheek. He was silent; then he slightly raised and gently stroked the slipper which he had retained in his hand and continued: "The senorita died young. Her heart was broken, and here you have brought me her slipper. Well, I, too, will soon pass beyond."—William Thane in Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Big Thing.

Winebiddle—Wilkins has invented a telephone appliance which cannot fail to make his fortune.

Gildersleeve—What is it?

Winebiddle—It is a device to enable two ladies to talk over the same wire at the same time.—Detroit Free Press.

TOLD BY THE CIRCUS MAN.

How They Made Use of the Giraffe as a Walking Flagstaff.

"Sometimes," said the old circus man, "we used to h'ist a flag on the big giraffe and make a walking flagstaff of him. We never did this unless there was a pretty fair breeze blowing and in the right direction and never except in street parades. Standing, as he did, 18 feet high, he made a pretty altitudinous kind of a flagstaff, and it used to please people mightily to see the flag flying from him. And you can set it down with entire safety that we always made the most we could of it when we did h'ist the flag.

"If the morning was right, we used to put a headstall on him with a small block attached, and flag halyards rove through that and carried down and made fast around one of his fore legs. It was something like the arrangement we had for h'isting his medicine up to him that time when he had a stiff neck—in fact, I think it was that that suggested the idea of h'isting the flag on him.

"We used to get the halyards all ready before we lined up in the street, but we never bent on the flag till just before we were ready to start. The big giraffe used to march at the head of the procession. The band wagon was up pretty near the head, with just a few horsemen ahead of it, between it and the giraffe. A man would walk up to the giraffe and cast the halyards loose and bend on the flag, and you can bet it was always a bright and handsome one. There used to be about a million people standing looking on at this, and when everything was all ready the old man would give the signal.

"The signal to h'ist was also the signal for the band to play. The leader of the band was always standing up in the band wagon ready. The minute the signal came, and the man started the flag, down came the leader's baton and the bass drummer's drumstick with it and every horn came in on time. As the flag soared up the giraffe's neck to the head you could hear the calliope coming in, down the line. The flag would always float out gayly, and that was inspiriting, and then away we'd go, with the flag a-flying, the band a-playing and the calliope a-screeching, and all the people on the sidewalk hollering like mad!

"Dear me! I'd like to see the old times back again!"—New York Sun.

BESSIE'S WAY OUT.

A Four-year-old's Solution of a Problem Presented by a Careful Mother.

Bob and Bessie are brother and sister. Bob is 8 and Bessie is 4 years old. They have played together all their short lives, and a perfect good comradeship had been established between them.

Every night before going to sleep Bob rushes into his sister's room for a pillow fight or some other high old time. But of late their mother has thought that, as they are now beyond their babyhood, it were wise to teach Bessie some little reserve. Accordingly the other day she called the small girl aside to her and said:

"Now, Bessie, you are growing up to be a big girl, so you must not let your brother see you in your nightgown any more."

Bessie looked wise and dutifully promised.

That night Bob was heard vigorously pounding at Bessie's door; to his surprise and indignation he had found it locked, and he made so much noise that it brought his father and mother up to him. "Let me in, Bess," he shouted.

"I can't let you in, Bobbie," Bessie was heard explaining, "mamma says that I musn't let you see me in my nightgown, but wait a minute."

Her mother, hearing this conversation, felt pleased that her lesson had been heeded. Then the door opened. Bessie stood proudly looking at her father and mother and at Bob. She was receiving in due state. She was not in her nightgown. She had settled that difficulty by taking it off.—New York World.

An Old Blue Book.

"The 'Blue Book,' as the official register of government employees is commonly, says an old timer, "has become quite an interesting book on comparison with the volume of less than 100 pages issued half a century ago. Why, the mere sight of the official register for, say, 1846, and the two large volumes of late years will make an object lesson to young and old, to say nothing of what may be learned by inspection. Where a few hundred officials were sufficient then for the transaction of the business of the government, many thousands now are required. The total force of some of the present bureaus exceeds by hundreds the grand total of that period, and some of the departments could then muster less than half a hundred. The state department at that period included the home bureau of 16 employees and the patent office of 21, and with these had but 40 on the rolls. The postoffice department had 55 employees, the navy department, including 31 at the observatory, 85; the war department, including the pension office of 12 and Indian office of 14, 113, and the treasury, including 77 in the general land office, 337. The 'home' (afterward named the interior) department had not then been organized, and the patent office and home bureau under the state department, the general land office under the treasury, and pension office under the war department a few years after formed the nucleus of the interior department."—Washington Star

A Medico's Mistake.

A good story comes from Erlanger, Bavaria. Recently a wine merchant of Nurnburg, who was ruined on an advanced age, was operated upon by a specialist at Erlangor. So successful did the operation prove that the patient was able to be present at an evening party given on the night following the operation.

Imagine, therefore, his surprise on receiving early in this month a letter addressed "to the heirs of the merchant M. M." On opening the letter he found it contained the professor's account for the operation. The professor, while satisfied that the operation itself had been a success, did not believe that the old gentleman would survive.—Pearson's Weekly.

Foreign Clerks In London.

Of the leading business houses in the city, according to evidence collected by the London chamber of commerce, 35 per cent employ foreign clerks, who are almost always Germans. The reason given is that 99 per cent of English clerks have no serviceable acquaintance with French and German.

It is told of Lord Norbury that when passing sentence of death on a man convicted of stealing a watch, he said to the culprit, "My good fellow, you made a grasp at time, but you caught eternity."

It is said that in the German army the soldiers commit suicide at the rate of 65 per annum in each 100,000 men.

HOUSEHOLD.

WHAT IS LARDING?

It is a pity our cooks do not understand the virtues of larding a little more than they do. What is larding? Why, it is just cutting strips of fat bacon, and drawing them through some kinds of meats with a needle, previous to cooking them, writes a correspondent. A larding needle can be purchased at any hardware store for a very small sum and is a most useful thing to possess. The strip of bacon is slipped into it, and a small stitch taken in the meat; when drawn through, the bacon stands out at each end; if the stitches are taken in regular lines, the larding will be ornamental as well as useful.

Fat ham, which could not be all eaten with the lean might come in for larding very nicely, if care were taken not to break the strips as they were drawn in. I fancy the cooked ham would be rather more brittle than the uncooked bacon.

What kind of meats are suitable for larding? Anything lean, or likely to be at all dry. Veal, hare, chicken, mutton, beef fillets, are frequently larded either for entrees or other nice dishes; but what I have in my mind at the present moment is liver.

A calf's liver is, of course, the best and most delicate; but I do not see at all why bullock's liver, which is very much cheaper, could not be made very nice by larding. Sheep's or lamb's liver also, could be used, but these, probably, would be about the same price as the first mentioned.

Very well, any sized liver, or part of one, can be taken, and it must be thoroughly larded all over the surface. The lardoons, or strips of fat bacon, should be an eighth of an inch in width and thickness, and from one and a quarter to one and a half inches in length. The larding needle has no eye, but is split into four at one end; between these pieces you lay the end of the lardoon. Pass the point of the needle through a bit of the liver, about half an inch in width, slanting a little upward as you do so, and not going very deeply into the flesh; carefully draw it through, and as you do so, leave the strip of bacon level with the two ends peeping out at even distances. Continue the stitches in even lines, and doubtless, if the piece of liver weighs a pound or more, you have three lines of lardoons across.

I ought, perhaps, to have mentioned that it is best to wash liver in warm water in order to thoroughly cleanse it from blood. It should not stay in the water for any length of time, and should be well dried in a clean cloth previous to larding.

It now remains to wrap the larded liver in a well-greased paper, and to roast in the oven for an hour and a half. Ten minutes before it is done, the paper may be removed for the liver to color, but it must not be allowed to dry up.

Some kind of gravy or sauce is necessary and the following will be found cheap and good. There will, no doubt, be some fat in the tin which has drained from the liver, if so, it will answer the purpose better than anything else; if there is not sufficient, some butter or dripping must be taken.

There should be about two tablespoonfuls of fat when melted, in a saucepan, and into this you must stir a tablespoonful of flour. When this is well mixed, add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, one tablespoonful of brown sugar, a dust of salt and pepper, and nearly half a pint of cold water. Stir all the time, and when it has boiled a minute pour it over the liver in the hot dish.

Many persons are very partial to roast duck, but ducks are expensive where there are many mouths to feed. A very good substitute is the following: Take a small shoulder of mutton—if too large, it must be halved—let the butcher bone it for you; he will do it better than it can be done at home, because his knives are sharper. Put the bones on to stew with some vegetables for soup, and make a duck stuffing with sage and onions. Quantity required: about four onions parboiled, four or five sage leaves minced and chopped finely with the onions, two ounces each of bread crumbs and mashed potatoes, plenty of pepper and salt. Mix these together and lay on the mutton, which sew up afterward in the shape of a duck as much as possible. Supposing the whole of the shoulder has been used, the process will not be so difficult. In any case, the stuffing must be secured in the first place; afterward the appearance of the dish may be studied. Roast the mutton in the oven, basting it frequently, and make gravy in the tin as for an ordinary roast. Apple sauce is an indispensable accompaniment. The mutton will take quite an hour and a half to cook, and will be very good cold the second day.

HOUSEHOLD SUGGESTIONS.

A fine orange cake is obtainable by taking two cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of butter stirred to a cream, one cupful sweet milk, three eggs well beaten, three cupfuls of flour, and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. For the frosting employ the whites of two eggs saving out just enough to frost the top, the rest of which should be added to the juice and grated rind of an orange and spread between the layers.

To purify a room set a pitcher of water in it, and in a few hours it will have absorbed all the respired gases it can "hold" thus rendering the air in the apartment a great deal purer, but itself utterly filthy. The colder the water, remember the greater its capacity for absorbing these gases.

Do you know how to make beef tea? Well, this is a good way in which to proceed: Cut into small pieces two pounds' weight of fresh lean beef; add three pints of cold water, and when on the eve of boiling carefully remove the scum; and the moment it does boil add another pint of water, whereupon let it boil up again and remove the scum as before. If by this time it is not perfectly clear, the same quantity of water should be added a third time, which will cause more scum to rise. The fact is this is applicable to all kinds of broth and gravies, and if only properly carried out will render them transparent and finely flavored. In regard to beef tea, however, it should be allowed to simmer not less than three-quarters of an hour, and never more than one hour from the time it is last skimmed.

RUSTY HOUSEKEEPERS.

The housekeeper who allows her ideas to get rusty, who lives and makes her family live in a rut, deserves the silent condemnation that is usually accorded her from them. Favorite dishes are all very well, but bash alternating with fishballs every morning for breakfast soon ceases to be welcome.

The man of business who is content to always do things in the easiest way presently finds himself behind in the procession. Just so the housekeeper who is chary of brain work, and who thinks of her church or her club twice as often as for her housekeeping. Oh, if one half the amount of brain fibre spent on the average table at a fair were used at home, what homes we would have.

KITCHEN TABLE.

In a kitchen seven by nine feet, a table with drawers, shelves and hooks for holding nine-tenths of the paraphernalia of baking and cooking is a convenience, but with a fair amount of space a plain table on sturdy legs is in every way better. Side-chairs, high stool and footstool should be of wood; rocker with cane seat and back, and both comfortably cushioned.

Its size and scope of work done in a kitchen must determine what furniture, more than the essentials named, is necessary to the comfort and convenience of the occupants.

SOMETHING TO LOVE.

How a Rat Transformed a Hardened Criminal.

A French convict, under sentence for life, was a troublesome prisoner. At times he was very violent, and in the interval's of his violence he became so sullen that the warders were always on the lookout for trouble.

One day they saw a change in the man's face. Its sullenness had disappeared. The prisoner looked almost happy. The ghost of a smile hovered about his lips. His eye now and again turned downward, and it became evident that something was hidden in his breast.

The warders were uneasy. Had he some weapon concealed beneath his clothing with which he would seek to surprise them and regain his liberty? They must find out.

They watched their opportunity, and two of them suddenly fell upon him from behind, each seizing an arm. Then they began to search him. They found that for which they sought, but it was not a knife nor other dangerous weapon. It was nothing more harmful than a fine large rat.

When it was discovered, the distress of the prisoner was intense. He broke down utterly, fell upon his knees, and in an agony of fear and desperation cried, "Don't kill him! Beat me if you like, chain me; but if I may not keep him let my poor rat go free."

The stern guards were moved to pity. They had never seen this man subdued before. Every trace of fierceness was gone. Instead of hurting the rat, they let it drop to the floor and disappear. Then the man rose and went to his work. The light had all gone from his face. His pet was lost to him.

A few days passed, and then, while the convicts were at work in the yard, moving wood, the prisoner's foot felt something tickle his cheek. He turned quickly, and uttered a cry of joy. There, on his shoulder, was the only friend he had in the world, his rat, which had found him out and come creeping up to his face.

With eager hands he put it in his breast, as before, and turning to the head jailer, said "Sir, if you will only let me keep this rat, I solemnly promise to submit to you in every way, and never to disobey you again."

The permission was given, and the man, with a glad smile, returned to his work. From that day the dreaded convict was a new being. He became the best-conducted man in the prison, and his great strength and energy were used to help the governor.

The rat was seldom away from him; it shared his meals and slept in his bed; and the man's spare time was spent in making little toys of bone which he sold in order to buy dainties, such as sugar and gingerbread, for his pet.

CLOSING ELEVATOR DOORS.

A simple and ingenious device has been patented for the automatic closing of elevator doors. The moment the car begins to ascend, the door on the ground floor commences to close, and by the time the floor of the car is a foot high, it is shut and tightly locked. The door of the first floor landing begins to open when the elevator is about 3 feet below it, and is wide open at the exact moment when the occupants are prepared to step out. Further upward movement causes the door to shut again, and the same sequence of operations again occurs. There is not a rope, or pully, or weight connected with the device, and the only spring used, which acts on the door catch, is small, always in sight, and easily renewed. The doors are unlocked by the pressure of the moving elevator on this spring.

THE TROUBLE.

Begorra, said Bridget, as she opened a bottle of champagne for the first time, the fool that filled this quart bottle must a put two quarts in instid av wan.

YOUNG FOLKS.

GETTING ACQUAINTED.

I got acquainted very quick
With Teddy Brown, when he
Moved in the house across the street—
The nearest one, you see.

I climbed and sat upon a post
To look, and so did he;
I stared and stared across at him,
And he stared back at me

I s'pose he wanted me to speak;
I thought I'd try and see;
I said "Hello!" to Teddy Brown;
He said "Hello!" to me.

HARRY'S PET.

As I sit at my writing table to-day I am conscious of being watched by a pair of sparkling brown eyes, and have just concluded to return the compliment, by watching the manoeuvers of the children's latest pet, a ground squirrel, says a writer. We have had him several days and he does not seem very much afraid of us. The children tacked some screen wire over the top of a box, and this turned on one side gives us a good view of him. On one part of the side they fastened the top of a cigar box for a door, leaving that much of his room so that, when tired of our company, he can retire to this dark corner to meditate. Just now he is lying curled around with his head resting on his forepaws, exactly like a dog, while his little bushy tail is spread gracefully around his hind feet.

I put my finger against the wire and he comes up, climbs to the top of the screen, and examines my finger closely without any signs of fear. He has the cover of a baking powder box for a water cup, and sometimes, when he is in a playful mood, he takes the edge of this little tank between his teeth, and running backward, pulls it clear to the end of his cage, so he can have the place it occupied to run around in, without danger of jumping into it and getting his feet wet, a calamity to be avoided if possible, to judge from the way he sets to work to get them dry when by accident he has happened to step into the water.

The children give him shelled corn, which he carries into a corner, and then eats only the heart of the grain, holding it between his paws, which are very much like hands, the way he uses them. He is very fond of walnuts, butternuts, etc., with which the children keep him abundantly supplied, and which he must think is quite an improvement on the old way of having to gnaw through the shell. Of course they are always trying him with everything they can think of in the eating line. One day they gave him some lean meat cooked. He took it and ate it as if he had been raised on it. Another time they gave him raw meat, but he would not eat it, and rooted it out of his cage, just as a dog might do; then he took his paw and pushed it down a crack. Sometimes they let him out in the sitting room, first closing the doors. He scampers around the room, runs up the window curtains, and will climb to the top of any piece of furniture if the children will lean a stick against it so he can get a foothold. He carries his bushy tail in a straight line with his body while running. When put back in his cage he acts as if he had gotten back home.

A never-ending source of amusement to the little ones, is to see him wash his face, which he does every time he gets through eating, and as they are constantly feeding him, he performs his ablutions with great frequency. While Harry looks on and grimly remarks that he is glad he is not a squirrel, as his antipathy to water to clean up with is proverbial, and he evidently regards it only as vanity and vexation of spirit. The little squirrel begins by licking his paws, then he rubs them together, rubbing his "wrists" very carefully, then again licking his paws, commences on his face and head, which he rubs with rapidity, whirling first his paws over his ears, as if he might be trying to give his head a shampoo; then finishes up by smoothing his breast carefully, and then settles for a nap.

He is an amusing little pet, but sometimes he seems to want to get out, and Harry says he will carry him to the woods and give him his freedom. No doubt he will entertain his squirrel friends with tales of the things he saw when a captive.

THE OBJECTIONABLE GIRL.

No doubt you have met her. She is very much in evidence nowadays, and is to be found everywhere, says a writer. You may hear her talking loudly in the street, airing her "opinions" in society, laying down the law among her intimates, riding a bicycle, mayhap puffing a cigarette, wearing mannish attire, sporting a walking-stick, cutting her hair short, and using slang freely. By one or other of these signs you may know her. I do not infer that all bicycling girls are "forward." I merely state that the forward girl has attached herself to the two-wheeled machine. The forward girl is of two kinds. She may be a good, impulsive girl, trying to "live up" to some modern and false notion, in which case she will soon return to womanliness and quiet ways; or she may be one of those objectionable young persons who imagine they have a heaven-born mission to set the world right on the sex questions, and otherwise make themselves disagreeable. The forward, or say the advanced girl, is not good-looking as a rule. She has probably discerned this herself, and she immediately sets about to show that she is not only independent of man, but she rather scorns his presence. The worst type of the advanced woman is the sort who is continually running down the gentler of her sex. She affects to despise man, and she looks down upon her sister woman. For her I can conceive no place in nature. She is neither fish, flesh, fowl, nor even good red herring. She is usually compounded of the faults of both sexes, for while she discards the best points of her own sex, she apes only the objectionable manners of men.

PRINCESS VICTORIA.

There was an occupation in which the wee woman of seven years, wearing a simple white gown and large straw hat, was frequently seen engaged. It was watering the garden plants. One of those who saw her said that as he sometimes watched her intently at work, he wondered which would get the most water, the plants or her own little feet!

The princess was an early riser, getting up at 7, frequently earlier in the summer, and breakfasting at 8 o'clock. Her breakfast was just such as any well cared for little girl who was not a princess might be expected to enjoy, bread and milk and fruit placed on a small table by her mother's side.

When breakfast was finished, the little princess went for a walk or a drive while her half sister, Feodore, her almost constant companion, studied with her governess. From 10 to 12 the duchess instructed Drina, after which she was at liberty to wander at will through the rooms or to play with her many costly toys.

Two o'clock was the dinner hour of the princess, though the luncheon hour of the Duchess. Plain food, nicely cooked, was placed before the little girl, and she did it justice, for she was healthy and strong and enjoyed her meals. After dinner she received assistance in her studies till 4 o'clock, when she was taken by her mother to visit a friend or perhaps to walk or drive, or she was permitted to ride a donkey in the gardens.

At the dinner hour of the Duchess her little girl supped, seated next to her mother. Then came a romp with her nurse, Mrs. Brock. By the time the romp was finished the house party would be at their dessert, and then the princess would be called in to join them.

Nine o'clock was bedtime, and she never prolonged her day beyond that hour. No matter whether she was at home or at the house of a friend, "nine o'clock bedtime was rigidly enforced." Her little bed was placed beside her mother's largest bed, so that by day and night mother and daughter were never far apart.

Regular study, regular exercise, simple food and plenty of time out of doors, plenty of play and plenty of sleep, distinguished the up-bringing of England's future queen.

AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE.

Some Incidents in the Life of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, of South Africa.

"It is no use our having mazy ideas," said Cecil Rhodes once to General Gordon; "it is no use giving vent to our imaginations. If we have imaginative ideas we must have pounds, shillings, and pence to carry them out."

The remark explains Mr. Rhodes's position as a millionaire. He has made his own millions by years of intense application, by this farsightedness his great business ability, and by "the fairness he has shown in appraising the interest of others and the absence of greed in estimating his own."

So remarkable is his head for business that Lord Rothschild once gave Mr. Rhodes twenty-five thousand pounds toward the building of the railway from the east coast of Africa, though he did not believe in the enterprise, and thought he was "chucking his money into the sea." The Hebrew financier was happily mistaken.

Mr. Rhodes does not love money for itself, nor has he the expensive tastes or the passion for display that so often belong to the Nebuchadnezzars of finance. He values his millions, because, through their aid, he may carry out his determined purpose to enlarge the British empire in Africa.

The story of the amalgamation of the diamond mines at Kimberly, as told by Mr. Imperialist, the biography of Cecil Rhodes, illustrates both the value Mr. Rhodes puts on money and his ideas about the moral use of capital.

On the evening of a day eleven years ago three men, who held the largest interest in the diamond mines at Kimberly, sat down together to arrange the terms of the projected amalgamation.

The three men were Cecil Rhodes, Alfred Beit, and B. J. Barnato, and each man had a concession he required from the other two men. The concession which Mr. Rhodes desired was this:

"I want the power to go to the north, to carry out the expansion there and think the company should assist me in the work. I believe everything they give will be returned; but even if it should be lost, it is a fair case for the doctrine of ransom."

This concession meant that Mr. Rhodes might use the profits of the De Beers Mine, the name of the proposed company, for the acquisition of the unoccupied regions to the north. All night long Rhodes argued for this concession, and at four o'clock in the morning the other two men gave way.

"Some people," remarked Barnato, "have a fancy for this thing, some for that thing, but you have a fancy for making an empire. Well, I suppose we must give it to you."

The fact that England possesses Rhodesia is largely due to Mr. Rhodes' action upon that memorable night. For the De Beers Company furnished half a million pounds to carry out the work of establishing the British empire in the vast region north of the Cape Colony.

The concession gained by Mr. Rhodes was in the line of one of his "big ideas." He thinks that wealthy companies as well as wealthy men, ought to be willing to use a portion of their money for the public good. Even a joint stock company, he considers, should be moralized as to be public-spirited and liberal in promoting the progress and prosperity of the community. One of the problems of our time is how to put a conscience into the acquisition of wealth by which the brotherhood of man is kept in view, and men are led to consider their neighbors as they consider themselves.

A CUSTOM OF MISTY PAST.

STILL OBSERVED IN FAMOUS LONDON TOWER AT NIGHT.

Though No One Knows Why Nor to What Purpose — Origin of the Peculiar Ceremony Lost in Antiquity — The "Queen's Keys" and the Red Tape That Is Associated With Handling of Them.

The ceremony known as "Queen's Keys" has been performed so many times during the long reign of the present ruler that all records for this quaint and ancient nightly custom have been broken. Never before in the reign of any King or Queen of Britain since the Tower of London was built have the massive gates been locked with the same question and answer from sentry and patrol for so many consecutive nights.

No place in the world is more carefully guarded than the Towers of London, and since the date of the dynamite explosion these precautions have been doubly strict. So none of the visitors ever see the quaint old ceremony known as "The Queen's Keys."

During the day the large gates at the two entrances to the tower are kept open. These are the gates of the first entrance, known as the Middle Tower, and those of the second entrance, called the Byward Tower. Just within the gates of this building is the Warder's Hall, and here the warder on duty for the night remains to open the wicket for those who are allowed to remain out and enter the tower after 12 o'clock at night. But those who do enter the gates at this time must have the countersign, which is generally the name of a well-known town in the United Kingdom.

The old gates, which still exist beneath the Bloody Tower, are never closed now, but remain open all night. But a sentry walks just in front of them, under the walls of St. Thomas's Tower, and just beyond, at the main guard.

ANOTHER SENTRY IS POSTED.

Both these sentries charge any one who enters the tower after 12 o'clock, and demand the countersign.

The interesting ceremony in connection with these gates takes place at 11 o'clock at night. The following is an accurate description: About five minutes before the hour of "locking the gates," that is, just before 11 o'clock, the yeoman porter applies to the Sergeant of the guard for the escort for the "Queen's keys." The Sergeant acquaints the officer that the escort is called for, who furnishes a Sergeant and six men for this duty, at the same time placing his guard under arms.

The yeoman porter, accompanied by a guard bearing an old fashioned lantern with a candle in it, locks the outer gate and then shuts the gate of the Middle Tower. He then proceeds with the escort to the Byward Tower and locks the gates there. The yeoman porter then marches to the Bloody Tower, with the escort, and halts under the arch of the tower. The sentry at the guardroom challenges: "Halt! Who comes there?" The yeoman porter answers, "The keys." The sentry calls, "Whose keys?" and the answer being given, "Queen Victoria's keys," the yeoman porter places himself, with the escort, in front of and facing the guard, and then the officer of the guard gives the word, "Present arms," in which the escort joins. The yeoman porter then says in an audible voice, "God preserve Queen Victoria!" and the whole guard answers "Amen." The keys are then carried by the yeoman porter for the Queen's house.

The origin of this curious ceremony is lost in the mists of antiquity. There is an old record of the tower in which the keys are mentioned, and that is in "The Chronicle of Queen Jane," which contains the following:

"The xvjth daye of July, 1553, the Lorde Highe Treasurer was going to her howse

IN LONDON AT NIGHT.

And about vij of the clocke the gates of the Tower upon a sudden was shut, and the keys caryed up to the Queene Jane; but what was the cause I knowe not."

It does not much matter what the cause was, but the incident clearly shows that it was the custom at that time to take the Tower keys to the person of the highest rank within the Tower.

There are also other records which mention "the upper porter of the Tower," who carried "the keys" and saw that the gates were locked.

In the reign of King Edward III. there was "one, John of London, an handy craftsman and an armourer, that had the custody of the gates, portcullises and drawbridges of the Tower, with the wages of 1ijd. per diem, and 1id. for a varlet to carry his keys after him, and also 1jd. a day during the time that he should be employed in securing the harness in the armoury and had the same clothes and a rugg gown and a halbert allowed him, as the rest of the yeomen had. He had to see the main gates of the Tower duly opened and locked at the usual hours, and to shake the bars and search the locks at the shutting in of the same, and then, in his own person, to bring up the keys with the rest of the warders who waited at the gates and deliver them to the Lieutenant and, at night, to

RECEIVE THE WATCHWORD

From the Lieutenant to deliver it to the warders that are to watch. By his oath he was not to depart from the Tower without the license of the Lieutenant being first had."

This record contains no mention of the ceremony used at the closing of the gates.

"In the first year of King Edward IV., Richard ap Price was porter of the Tower. Next after ap Price was one Huge Armory, the porter. In the nineteenth year of King Edward IV. Richard Edwards, a page of the bed chamber was porter. Then one Lee had it. In the twenty-second year of King Edward's reign John Gervose was had the words 'Chief Porter' inserted in his patent, and he had a mansion, sic, in the Tower. In the reign of Richard III., Thomas Redhead, a servant of the King, was the chief porter, with the wages of 6d a day and a little house near the bulwark.

"Never any man

OF GREATER RANK

Than a page of the chamber or yeoman had the place of chief porter of the Tower until the twenty-ninth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, and then one Sir William Gorges, a decayed and poor knight, obtained this yeoman's place, who, after his blunt manner, gave the Queen thanks for it, telling her that, being a gentleman, she had made him a yeoman! To which the Queen answered, with a curious oath, she was sorry she had done his fellows so much wrong! This was the first that had 'Gentleman Porter' in his patent inserted. He had the wages of one shilling a day."

In the time of King James it was ordered that "after the great gates of the bywarde is shutt in the night tyme" people coming in and out should use "onely the little wickett." This rule is in force now, and those who have to use the "little wicket" often wish that it could be made somewhat larger.

CHICAGO'S PIANISTIC PRODIGY.

A Four-Year-Old Tot of Remarkable Musical Precocity.

Chicago has a pianistic prodigy. She is four years old, and her name is Milada Czevny. If you have ever in your day had to strum five finger exercises you will recognize the name, and if the statements of the remarkable child's parents are correct Milada is a direct descendant of Czevay, the composer, of "Velocity Exercises" memory.

Milada is a strange child of fortune. She was not three years old when with her baby fingers she drew harmony from the keyboard. She was about to be brought East when blindness came upon her. A few weeks ago the little one's sight returned, and once more she can enjoy the sunshine and look into her mother's eyes.

The father of this musical prodigy is a Bohemian and makes his living teaching music. He believes his child is destined to become a famous artist, and spares neither time nor money in training her mind and fingers. Some idea of her precocity may be had from her repertory, which includes Schumann's "Slumber Song," Mertz' "Gypsy Rondo" and "Bohemian Air," a tarantelle by Pitzowska, a fantasia by Wanaus, Bohemian dances by Ondricek, and a Clementi sonatina.

Milada seems to have no thought for anything save music, which may truly be said to be her life. Toys have no attraction for her. She is timid and shy before strangers, and when asked if she was going to be a great musician some day simply lisped in a bashful whisper, "Yes'm."

Not long ago the child was playing a Hungarian melody for a visitor when a single, small mistake was made. The little performer pulled her hand away from the instrument as if burned. She pouted after the fashion of much older musicians for a few minutes and sullenly would not be consoled. Finally she was induced to try again and played so perfectly from first to finale that the baby face was wreathed with happy smiles.

The child is altogether so cranky for music," said the father, "she actually cries for it. Of course we know she should have perfect rest at this critical time, but we simply cannot keep her from the keys. What the outcome will be, I don't know. I'm sure. But we hope—we do hope so much."

THIS HORSE IS A TOPER.

Belongs to a Fire Company and Has a Regular Monthly Allowance for Beer.

The city of Rome, Georgia, has a horse in her Fire Department that has become a confirmed beer drinker, and has arrived at that stage of old topermania where a gallon of foaming hops is required each day to appease his thirst.

George R. is a beautiful dapple-gray animal, the lead horse in one of the fastest and best hose companies in the city. He has almost human intelligence, and is the idol of the entire Fire Department. George has been in active service seven years, and during that time would have worked in harness beside him. They could not stand the killing pace, but George is

AS FRISKY TO-DAY AS A COLT,

and it's good to see the big fellow's eagerness to get away when an alarm comes in.

About two years ago his driver offered him a dipperful of beer in a spirit of fun. To the man's astonishment George drank every drop of the beverage with evident relish. That was the beginning of George's career as a tippler. The animal's unusual taste was told to others who came and soon satisfied their curiosity and the horse's thirst. His thirst grew as the public gratified it, and tourists and traveling men stopping there always visited George and gave him of his favorite tipple. He absolutely refuses all other kinds of intoxicants.

It finally became a serious matter. George became sullen and would not go under the harness without considerable punishment unless he had his daily

SUPPLY OF GOOD, FRESH BEER.

Then it dawned on the fire boys that George had become addicted to the habit, and there is a regular monthly fund of $3 set aside to furnish him with his daily allowance. Sunday makes no difference to this old sot, and there is a special arrangement for him to get fresh beer on the Sabbath.

If there is a delay of a few minutes in the time—noon—George manifests his displeasure by pawing his stall and neighing loudly and angrily.

IN THE KLONDIKE.

So Jack went to the Klondike? How is he getting along?

Not very well. He writes me that he owes $8,000 for board.

HORRIBLE CRUELTY.

Cases of Sailors Were Crushed by Blows From Their Officers.

The sorriest looking crew that ever sailed into the harbor of New York arrived there on Friday on the British bark Ancyra, 126 days from Hong Kong. Bruised, blackened, weak from lack of food, some having bones broken, and others touched with scurvy, they tell a story of hardship and brutality.

They charge even worse against the captain of the craft, I. B. Morris, and say that as soon as they reach land they will make affidavits of the fact to the British Consul.

A reporter who went on board the vessel found several berths in the forecastle occupied by men, who called piteously for a doctor. Most of them were covered

WITH UNHEALED WOUNDS

And running sores, and several, with the sailors' signs of scurvy. The men charge Captain Morris, the First Mate, P. C. Robinson; the Second Mate, N. Cuno, and the Boatswain, Edward Shellnur, with cruelty.

Alexander McCaust said: "From the day that we left Hong Kong we have been starved and beaten. I have, without provocation, been struck again and again, by the captain and second mate. We have had no fresh vegetables, our daily rations being two sea biscuits and a little meat. If we asked for better food we were clubbed. I have seen every sailor on the ship struck by one officer or another.

"The instruments used were a chain, a large bamboo, an oak club, the handle of a mop or broom. I have seen as many as five men with black eyes at the same time. We did not dare to strike back lest we be shot."

EDWARD SIMPSON SAID:

"Peter Hansen was killed by brutality and starvation. Hansen finally got sick and feverish. He was covered with black and blue marks, and was weakened from lack of food.

"The officers said that Hansen was shamming. The Captain yanked him out of bed and dragged him out on deck."

"'You're sick, are you?' he said, calling him vile names. 'D—n you, I'll make you sicker! When I speak to you, move, and that's quick.'

"Then the Captain slammed him down on the deck again. This he repeated three times, cursing violently all the while. Hansen groaned, but made no answer. In half an hour he was dead. This was last Sunday."

Fred Landstrom said: "I have got three broken ribs, I think, and my arm is useless. We have just been bullied and beaten and starved the entire voyage."

First Mate Robinson, who was in charge of the bark, the Captain being absent, said it was true that he had been forced to strike the Frenchman and others, but never when they did not need it.

Spring Humors

That pimple on your arm, those eruptions, itching and burning hives, just as surely indicate impurities in the blood, which should have prompt

and careful attention, as do boils, carbuncles, ulcers, salt rheum and the severest forms of scrofula. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all humors of the blood of every form and degree. As a spring blood purifier and tonic it is just what you want

This cure is characteristic of Hood's Sarsaparilla. No other medicine effects such cures. No other has such power to purify the blood. The letter is written by Mrs. O. F. Chamberlain, of Glen Sutton, Quebec:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs:—My husband has been a great sufferer from dyspepsia for years and was unable to attend to any business. After trying the prescriptions of several physicians with little or no benefit, he

CONCLUDED TO TAKE HOOD'S

Sarsaparilla. He used two bottles and now eats three hearty meals a day and says he never felt better in his life. My husband's father, past eighty years of age, has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for over forty years. He was also troubled with his stomach, but he was cured by taking less than three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. My

little boy, three years old, had eruptions on his face, which the doctors called eczema. His face became one solid sore. When he was six months old we had to tie his hands to keep him from tearing his face on account of his great suffering. We gave him one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and he has never had as much as a pimple or a sore of any kind on his face or body since." Mrs. O. F. Chamberlain.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

26th ANNUAL REPORT

— OF THE —

Confederation Life Association

STEADY PROGRESS OF A HOME INSTITUTION.

Large Increase in Payments to Policyholders —Interest Collections in Advance of Any Previous Year

The twenty-sixth annual meeting of the Confederation Life Association was held at the Head Office of the company, Yonge, Richmond and Victoria streets, Toronto, on Tuesday, March 15, 1898, at 3 p.m.

There was a fair attendance of shareholders and policyholders.

Mr. W. H. Beatty, Vice-President, was appointed to act as Chairman, and Mr. J. K. Macdonald, Managing Director, as Secretary.

After the usual formalities the following report and statements of the affairs of the Association for the year 1897 were presented.

REPORT.

The year 1897, like some of those which preceded it, was one that called for the exercise of much care and prudence, both in regard to obtaining new insurances and in the investment of the funds. It would have been quite within the ability of your directors to have largely increased the volume of new business, but it was deemed the wiser course to continue the conservative policy of the past, and do a safe, though moderate business, at a reasonable cost.

The policyholders and shareholders will note with satisfaction that while an amount of new insurance was secured slightly in excess of that for 1896, it was obtained, and the entire business of the association conducted, at a cost actually less than for that year.

The total applications received during the year were 2,164 for $3,332,485 of insurance; 2,072 for $3,143,285 were approved and policies written; 65 for $182,200 were declined, and 7 for $7,000, being incomplete, were deferred. Including bonus additions, the new business for the year was $3,168,172. The total business in force at the close of the year was $28,332,005.00 under 18,915 policies on 16,427 lives.

In the matter of the valuation of the policy and annuity obligations, for all business taken since December 31, 1895, a rate of 3 1-2 per cent. only has been assumed.

Your directors are pleased to be able to report a very fair increase in the returns from property taken over in the City of Toronto, and with the improvement which seems to be very generally anticipated a still higher return is looked for during the present year. They are also very glad to report that the payment of interest on mortgage account has been very much better than for some years past. The actual collections were about 18 per cent. in advance of those for 1896, while the amount due and outstanding at the 31st December last was almost 25 per cent., less than at the corresponding date of 1896. It may also be stated that several large properties have been sold during the year to realize all the company had against them.

The death claims arising in the year aggregated the sum of $243,824. These occurred under 140 policies on 119 lives. While well within the usual rate, it is larger than the usual experience of this company, and arises largely from the fact that several lives fell in, on which there were large insurances carried, which considerably increased the average. The above, considering the lives at risk and the age of the company will strongly attest the care exercised by the directors in the admission of only healthy lives.

Attention may be called to the very large amount paid by the Association during the past year to its policyholders and annuitants, and especially to the sum of almost $50,000 CASH PROFITS TO POLICYHOLDERS. The total payments including $8,031; the amount received for re-insurances, and which is deducted from the death claims in the financial statement, were $611,752.62.

It may also be mentioned that this Association since its organization has paid a total of $3,034,214.71 CASH PROFITS up to the close of last year to its policyholders, an amount equal to 43 per cent. of the total death claims during the same time.

The financial statements herewith submitted exhibit the transactions of the Association, and its condition on the 31st December last.

The auditors have given strict attention to their duties, making their investigations from month to month, and their report will be found appended to the financial statements.

The directors are also pleased to report that the field and office staffs continue to discharge their duties with efficiency and diligence.

All the directors retire, but are eligible for re-election.

W. P. HOWLAND, President.
J. K. MACDONALD,
Managing Director.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Receipts.

Premiums, net	$931,561.02
Interest and rents, net	252,966.25
	$1,184,527.25

DISBURSEMENTS.

To Policyholders.

Death claims, net	$243,625.75
Endowments	93,353.00
Annuities	9,854.34
Surrendered policies	66,393.84
Cash profits	89,994.69
	$503,721.62
Expenses, salaries, commissions, etc.	206,411.10
Dividends to Stockholders	15,000.00
Balance	459,394.53
	$1,184,527.25
Total assets	$6,237,689.28
Total liabilities	5,900,882.54
	$ 336,806.74
Capital Stock	1,000,000.00
TOTAL SURPLUS SECURITY FOR POLICYHOLDERS	$1,336,806.74

Auditors' Report.

We beg to report that we have completed the audit of the books of the Association for the year ending December 31st, 1897, and have examined the vouchers connected therewith, and certify that the financial statements agree with the books and are correct.

The securities represented in the assets, with the exception of those lodged with the Dominion Government, amounting to $84,500, and those deposited with the Government, of Newfoundland, amounting to $25,000, have been examined and compared with the books of the Association, and are correct, and correspond with the schedules and ledgers.

The bank balances and the cash are certified as correct.

W. R. HARRIS,
R. F. SPENCE,
Auditors.

Toronto, February 22nd, 1898.

The chairman, Mr. W. H. Beatty, in moving the adoption of the report commented on the very satisfactory state of the affairs of the Association, and stated that the new business for the year 1898 showed a satisfactory increase over that for 1897 at the same date.

Several of the policyholders and stockholders present referred in complimentary terms to the success which has attended the operations of the Association, and the report was unanimously adopted.

Resolutions of thanks, which were suitably responded to, were also passed to the Directors Officers, Auditors, Medical Examiners, Field and Office Staffs, for their faithful services during the year.

All the retiring directors were re-elected, viz., Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, Edward Hooper, Esq., W. H. Beatty, Esq., Hon. Jas. Young, S. Nordheimer, Esq., W. H. Gibbs, Esq., A. McLean Howard, Esq., Walter S. Lee, Esq., A. L. Gooderham, Esq., W. D. Matthews, Esq., Geo. Mitchell, Esq., Frederick Wyld, Esq., J. K. Macdonald, Esq.

At a meeting of the new board held immediately after the annual meeting Hon. Sir W. P. Howland, K.C.M.G., C. B., was re-elected President and Messrs. Edward Hooper and W. H. Beatty, Vice-Presidents

TOO BAD.

French vanity is a matter of amusement to the rest of the world, though it is to be admitted that the French people have much to be vain about, and that their habit of regarding the world as revolving around their particular personalities makes them collectively a great and successful people.

It is related that a French maid in the employ of a lady of London was dismissed for some fault. She made a national issue of the dismissal.

Ah, perfidious! she exclaimed. Infamous Albion! You burn Joan of Arc, you kill ze great Emperor Napoleon, and now you dismiss me!

And perfidious Albion remained insensible even to this reproach.

HEART DISEASE.

A TROUBLE NO LONGER REGARDED AS INCURABLE.

An Orangeville Lady Who Had Suffered Severely Speaks of Her Illness and Tells How she Found a Cure.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

A remarkable case recently came under the notice of our reporter, and for the benefit it may be to some of our readers, we are going to tell them about it. In the south ward of this town lives Mrs. John Hubbard, a lady much esteemed by those who know her. Mrs. Hubbard has been a great sufferer from heart trouble, and ultimately became so bad that it would not have surprised her friends to have heard of her death. But a change has come and she is once more rejoicing in good health. When our reporter called upon Mrs. Hubbard and made his mission known she said she would be delighted to tell him of her "miraculous cure" as she styled it. "Of course no one thought I would get better. I thought myself I could not last long, for at times it seemed as if my heart was going to burst. Oh, the dreadful sensations, the awful pains and weakness together with a peculiar feeling of distress, all warned me that my life was in danger. I consulted a doctor but he could do absolutely nothing for me. My friends saw me gradually sinking, and many an hour's anxiety I caused them. My strength waned, my nerves were shattered; I could not walk, for every step caused my heart to palpitate violently. It is utterly impossible to fully describe my condition. One day a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told me to use them, but I said there was no use—they could do no good. To this my benefactor replied, that if they did not help at least could do no harm, so to please her I took the box of pills. Then I procured another box and began to feel that they were doing me good. I took in all eight boxes and now I feel strong and hearty, each day doing my housework without fatigue or weariness. For anyone who suffers from weakness of the heart, I believe there is no remedy so sure or that will bring such speedy results as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Had I only used these wonderful pills at first I would have been spared months of intense suffering. Mrs. Hubbard but re-echoes the experience of scores of sufferers, and what she says should bring hope to many who imagine there is no relief for them in this world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved more lives than we will ever know of.

PIGEONHOLES.

You say, said the millionaire that you have a fortune in prospect. What is the nature of that fortune? Before I can consent to my daughter's marrying you I must know something of that.

Well, said the young man, visibly embarrassed, ah—I—I can't tell you exactly but if you will give me a list of your securities, I think I can give you a detailed statement of what I expect.

ABOUT THE ARMY OF SPAIN

LOSS OF LIFE AND EXPENSE IN THE PRESENT CUBAN WAR.

An Englishman's Observations in Spain — The Troops Have No Regular Drill, and Many of Them Scarcely Know How to Shoot — Neither Officers Nor Men Possess Technical Knowledge of Modern War fare.

From trustworthy sources it has been learned at Washington that 70,000 men have thus far been killed, wounded, or otherwise incapacitated during the present war in Cuba. As to the pecuniary expense, Governor General Blanco has intimated to the home government that he needs $8,000,000 a month for the expenses of his army and $4,000,000 every month to pay part of the nine months of arrears—aggregating $80,000,000—to contractors civil officials and army and navy pensioners.

The previous was in Cuba, from the rising of Cespedes at Yara in 1868 to the convention of Zanjon in 1878, when it was officially supposed to have been ended, lost Spain, according to a recent military work by Don Repazas of Madrid, $700,000,000 and 200,000 men.

Such figures, in view of the results accomplished in Cuba, cannot be fully understood without some knowledge of the Spanish army. The almost inconceivable folly and incompetence Spain has shown in dealing with Cuba are nowhere so strikingly shown as in connection with her army. The present Spanish force in Cuba is said to consist of 135,000 regulars, of whom not more than 80,000 are effective for military purposes. In addition there is a volunteer army, mostly in the nature of a home guard for Havana, consisting of 30,000 men. At home the Spanish army at present, including detachments in near-by possessions, is estimated at 100,000 men, which may be increased by reserves to 610,000 men.

But even this army is largely a paper affair. People accustomed to read of the

GREAT STANDING ARMIES

of France, Germany, Austria and Russia, and the care that is being taken to bring them to the perfection of military minutiae in drill, discipline, equipment, etc., are likely to attach too great importance to official figures in the case of the army of Spain. Its true condition is known to its more intelligent officers and to European governments, which make it their business to ascertain the strength and weakness of the fighting machines and forces, the navies and armies of their neighboring states.

An English writer visiting in Spain last year gave an account of his observations upon the Spanish army in the United States Magazine. The real reason, one patent enough, he says, of any foreign resident in the peninsula, why the Spanish army has pursued such a lagging campaign in Cuba is simply that "cavalry, infantry, artillery, engineers—all branches of the service alike—have had no schooling in their trades." Not a man, from brigadier general to private, seems to have grasped the rudiments of the science of war as it is understood in other European countries. The troops have no regular drill, no practice in gunnery or any branch of military routine. As a result they are execrable shots, and many of the raw recruits scarcely know to shoot. "Even physically," says the Englishman, "they are the wretchedest of beings, wiry enough, but undeveloped, since nothing is done to strengthen, diet or improve them. It makes one sad to see the quality of the expeditions packed off in heartless shoals to Cuba; boys, to look at, of 15 and 16, who have never held a rifle till this moment, and now are almost ignorant which end fires. Good lads—too good to go to such uneven butchery—with cheerful, patriotic, willing faces, but the very antithesis of a soldier."

Of such material not much could be expected under any circumstances.

THE ANNUAL CONTINGENT

of recruits is fixed at 80,000 men, and all Spaniards past the age of 19 are liable to be drawn from the regular army in which they must serve three years, when they pass into the first or active reserve for three years, after which they are included for six years in the second service. On paper this scheme would seem to be an admirable one, and adapted to give Spain a large, effective army in a crisis. In reality, owing to inefficiency of administration of the army and also to the fact that a payment of 1,500 pesetas will purchase exemption from service, Spain can at best mobilize a big army of undrilled men of little efficiency as compared with better drilled and armed battalions. Neither officers nor men possess technical knowledge of modern warfare, and seem to rely solely upon native daring and courage, qualities which may readily be conceded, but are more likely of themselves to lead to a massacre than a battle, with a well-drilled and well-officered army as opponents. The army, also, especially in Cuba, is deficient in cavalry, and to this defect many of the Spanish themselves are inclined to charge their failure in the Cuban war.

Don Repazas in his military study of "The War in Cuba" presents a picture of Spanish military inefficency almost as severe as that already given. While he claims that his countrymen in the wars in Cuba "have shown the essential qualities of the race, to wit, courage, constancy and endurance," he also tells them their defects "have appeared so terribly exaggerated that the strongest spirit quails on contemplating them." These defects he summarizes as maladministration grown to a terrible height, want of reflection wretched love of money and reward gained by whatever means. This indictment is amply justified by the record of the

WEYLER REGIME IN CUBA.

when mismanagement, waste, extortion bribery and treachery were the rule and but little care was taken of the shoals of untrained youths sent over by Spain to replenish his army.

The best thing that can be said of the Spanish soldier of to-day, officered as he is, is that he is brave and patriotic, and capable of endurance on smaller rations than any other European soldier would be contented with. This latter quality is made necessary by the poor quality and character of the Spanish commissariat. English and American troops in time of war are the most liberally fed, and experience has shown that an excellent commissariat is one of the sources of effectiveness in war. With Cuba devastated as it is to-day and all Spanish supplies to be shipped across the ocean, it is fortunate for the Spanish soldier that but little field and fatigue service is required of him. In a contest with first-class power the Spanish soldiers would doubtless fight worthily, under all the circumstances, but they could not make an effective resistance to any army of well-fed, well-drilled men. It is owing to this great defect and also to the fact that the Spanish soldier is ignorant of the science and discipline of war, of "the markmanship that hits, the steps that charge and march and advance and retire"—in other words, ignornat of the art of war that "one of all the brave nations is falling swiftly from its high estate."

Corn Sowing

Is conducted by tight boots. Corn reaping is best conducted by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only safe, sure, prompt and painless corn cure. Beware of imitations.

AN OPINION.

Abner—What did you think of that free lecture the other night?

Hiram—I thought it was wuth jest about the cost of admission.

To cure Catarrh use vapors of Quickcure.

HE EXPLAINS.

His Wife—What does it mean when they say "money is easy?"

Business Man—That merely means, my dear, that other people have it to spare.

Hartford & Vim Tires

Head Office— 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

SOFTENING THE BLOW.

Madeline (indignantly)—He said I was an old flame of his? The idea!

Julia (soothingly)— Oh! I don't think he meant that you were old at that time.

Use Quickcure for Lame Back, Sprains, Strains, &c.

A BETTER WAY.

Proud beauty, said he, his black eyes flashing ebon lightning, I will yet bring you to the dust!

Why not bring the dust to me? she asked.

And he started for the Klondike.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Prop's, Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HOW HE FIXED THE TIME.

First Klondiker—Do you remember the day I got rich?

Second Klondiker—Of course! It was the day last winter we didn't have a blizzard.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure 25c.

Constantly increasing sales speak volumes for

MONSOON, INDO-CEYLON TEA,

In lead packets only. Black and mixed. All grocers keep it at 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

FLOURISHING.

Miss Redding — Well, I don't think they have much of a family tree!

Jack De Witte—No, but there are golden apples on it.

Quick as Thought

The maddening toothache stops when Nerviline—that wonderful nerve-pain cure—is applied to the tooth. Nerviline is the only positive, never-failing remedy for toothache and all nerve pains. Be advised and try it.

A REMINDER.

Yes, it's a wonderful book, said Mr. Hallroom at breakfast; it certainly is strong.

Ah! that reminds me, cried the absent minded boarder. Please pass the butter.

HANDSOME REGULAR FEATURES

Do not constitute a beautiful face, if the skin be covered with those unsightly pimples. By removing all impurities from the blood, and regulating the digestive functions, Celery King produces a clear, healthy complexion. One month's treatment, 25 cents. At all druggists, or Woodward Medicine Co., Toronto, Canada.

A SUBSTANTIAL AGREEMENT.

Isn't Miss Brown vivacious?

Yes; she does have an awful lot to say.

W. P. C. 915.

Indigestion CURED BY **CELERY KING**

Strengthens the stomach; aids digestion; acts pleasantly on the bowels. Large package, 25 cts. Sold by all druggists, or WOODWARD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, CANADA.

WIND MILLS—Steel, Galvanized, Rollers and Ball Bearings, Iron Pumps, Cylinders, and Grain Grinders. Gould, Shapley & Muir Co., Limited, Brantford, Canada.

MINERALS TESTED for Gold, etc. Write for prices MILTON L. HERSKEY, B. A. Sc., 16 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

MUSIC Agents wanted to introduce our Catalogue and terms. We will mail propaid "Dar'll be a Nigger Missin'," with music, for 5 cents, stamps. POPULAR MUSIC DEPOT, 20 Alexis St. Montreal.

J. H. ANDERSON, M.D., No. 8 College-st. TORONTO, Ont. **THROAT EYE, EAR, NOSE &** SPECIALIST

DON'T BE HUMBUGGED by agents. Do your own thinking. We sell up-to-date high-arm sewing machines at factory prices $18.50 to $23.00 delivered free within 500 miles of Montreal. Send for special catalogue and terms.

THE BAILEY DONALDSON CO., MONTREAL.

Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer, Portland to Liverpool in winter. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Vancouver," "Dominion," "Scotsman," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $50; Second Cabin, $34; Steerage $20 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or David Torrance & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Established 1854. 33 Steamers aggregating 135,000 tons.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamship Co., Montreal to Liverpool.

Steamers sail every Saturday on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West about 9 o'clock.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin $52.50 and upwards; Second Cabin $35 and $36.25; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown $22.50 and $25.00.

A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

Jack at All Trades

"A farmer should be able to construct everything needed on the farm." (!) If he wants a wagon, buy a few tools, spokes, hubs, etc. and make it. His time is nothing—he can't afford to help support big factories." The average farmer will advise you to "tell that to the marines," but many of them listen to just such arguments on the fence question. Are they wise? We can sell you Page fence at from 45 to 65 cents per rod. For illustrated advertising matter apply to the local Page dealer, or to us direct.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Limited.

WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S.—See our "ad." in next issue.

The Finest Yet—

is what housekeepers say about LUDELLA Ceylon Tea. We suggest a trial. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

SPRING

House Cleaning!

PARKER'S

NEW WALL PAPERS,
NEW BORDERS,
NEW CEILINGS.

NEW PAINTS,
NEW WALL COLORS,
NEW KALSOMINE BRUSHES.
NEW PAINT BRUSHES.

SPECIAL MIXED FLOOR PAINTS.
Dries hard, and in the shortest possible time.

FINEST PAINT OILS, PUREST DRY COLORS.

Something New for the House and Store:

SOFT OIL SOAP.
Cleans everything without trouble, without injury, and renews and freshens Paint and Varnish.

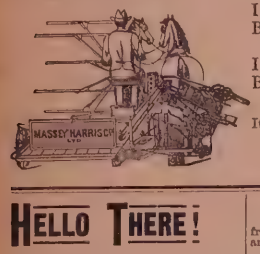
In devoting so much attention to our Wall Paper Trade, it has more than doubled since last year. This means we are giving good values and carrying the very latest Stocks.

Drug Department ✻ ✻ ✻ ✻

This Department is always first, and demands the most careful attention.

Moth Camphor, Paint-Soap,
Chloride of Lime, Lye, and Copperas,
Coloring and Dye Stuffs, for Spring.

Parker's Drug Store



If you want a first class BINDER—
Get the Massey-Harris
If you want a first class BICYCLE—
Get a Massey-Harris
It will pay you before you buy to see
G. L. SCOTT,
Agent Massey-Harris Co. Limited.

HELLO THERE!

Do you want a good MILK CAN?
We have one that will stand the wear.
It's bound to suit you.

—:o:—

We have a full line of
Dairy Pails,
Milk Pans, etc.

—:o:—

Call and see our stock of
SEEDS
All kinds on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,
THE HARDWARE & TINWARE MERCHANTS,
MILL ST.

Patent Report.

The following Patent Statistics were prepared specially for this paper by Messrs. Marion and Marion, Solicitors of Patents and Experts, Temple Building, Montreal.

The last report of the Commissioner of Patents furnishes an excellent comparative statement showing the number of patents issued by the United States and foreign Governments from the earliest periods of this work to December 31st, 1897. In this, the total foreign product (from fifty-three countries) amounts to 1,122,724 patents, while the United States alone has 900,423—more than one-half of all the balance of the world's inventive product.

Of the foreign patents, France leads with 286,081; Great Britain has 252,900 to her credit, and Belgium with 139,742, and Germany with 113,554, come next in order of patent importance. The smallest issues were in Siberia and the Bahamas, each having 2, and in St. Helena 4.

It is stated that the number of applications for patents received during the year 1897 was the largest in the history of the office, and that there is a steady increase in this branch of the work.

The Underwriters' Association are offering rewards of $250 each in the case of two incendiary fires that recently occurred in Belleville. The City Council has offered a like amount.

A number of Belleville merchants some time ago were induced by an agent to place in their stores for lighting purposes a new lamp, using what was called the victor burner. This has been decided by the courts to be an infringement of the Auer Light Company's patent, and all using the Victor burners are now ordered to replace them with the Auer Light Burner at a largely increased price, or suffer prosecution. It will cause great expense in some cases where a number of lights were used, but there appears to be no help for it.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Sandy, of Peterboro, was visiting friends and acquaintances here on Tuesday and Wednesday last.

Mr. Wm. Holden has so far recovered as to be able to move around among his many friends.

Mr. Chas. Stevens, publisher of the Napanee Star, was in town on Wednesday, and gave us a friendly call.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. Wright and Mr. Black, of Stirling, were the guests of Harry and Pearl Fanning on Sunday last.

Mr. Alvie Hogle and Miss Ada Hyde spent Sunday with their uncle, Mr. Robert Searles, Oak Hills.

If the weather continues fine for about a week longer the bulk of the spring's work will be done in this section.

Mr. Fred. Fanning has added much improvement to his dwelling by giving it a beautiful coat of white paint, Mr. Rex, of Stirling, being the painter.

Mr. Wm. Green, of Marmora, was visiting friends in Rawdon last week.

Plum Grove Creamery has been running full blast for the last three weeks. Mr. Jas. Whitton, proprietor of this enterprising industry, deserves much credit for the way he has managed his business since the rush came on. Butter has been a good price all through the season, and the farmers should be well pleased with their fat checks.

Mr. Wm. Hall, of Campbellford, is employed in Plum Grove during the big rush of milk.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Down, of Bayside, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson on Sunday last.

Your correspondent was misinformed last week concerning the sale of Mr. Geo. Carlisle's farm. It was not bought by Mr. Albert Weaver, as was reported.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade, and son, Roscoe, of Brighton, spent Sunday at Mr. Mark Anderson's.

Several of our young men left on Wednesday last for Canoe Lake, where they have secured employment with the Gilmour Co.

Mr. Frank Anderson left for Quebec last week, where he intends making cheese during the coming season.

A large number from here attended the funeral of the late Miss Maud Hubbel at Hubbel Hill on Monday last. She was a very quiet girl, and in her gentle unassuming manner easily won her way into the affections of all who met her. Of her we can truly say, "One Angel Earth has lost, and Heaven has gained one Angel more." Rev. J. R. Bonner, of Stirling, preached a very impressive sermon, taking as his text Rev. xxi. 4.

It is semi-officially announced that the Duke and Duchess of York will make a tour of every British colony in 1899, travelling on board the new royal yacht.

Boys' Stockings.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, are having a big run on boys' stockings. When the customers are coming back and buying in one-half dozen lots, the value must be something extra. Heavy all-wool ribbed cashmere stocking, all sizes 6½ to 9½ at 20c. per pair. This is one of the drawing cards.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:—
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.13a.m.	Mail	2.20p.m.
Mixed	6.32p.m.	Mixed	10.20a.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1898.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Has your husband got his new Hat, Shirt, Tie and Collar from ward's?

Tree planting in Victoria Park tomorrow (Friday, 22nd). Everybody bring along a tree.

Don't forget to give some assistance at Victoria Park to-morrow in beautifying the spot.

Mr. Alfred McCutcheon has built a verandah to his house, and is also making interior improvements.

A number of shade trees have been planted in the Methodist Church lot, and also in front of the parsonage lot.

Mr. J. J. Knowles, jeweler, of this place, has made an assignment to Mr. Jas. W. Bygott. A meeting of creditors is called for the 27th inst.

The Hastings Star says the senior lacrosse team of that village is endeavoring to arrange a match with Stirling or Campbellford for the 24th of May.

Straw Hats, Linen Hats, any hat you want at ward's.

To Consumers of Flour.

I will sell at Mill until further notice Good No. 1 Family Flour, single hundreds, $2.35; 500 pound lots, $2.25.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

The Andrews Dramatic Co. did not have much success here. There was but a small house on Thursday evening, while on Friday and Saturday evenings the number was so small that they did not perform.

A large number of hogs were shipped from here on Monday and Tuesday last. Messrs. Empson & Haslett shipped a car load on Monday, and H. Black and Albert Seeley each a car load on Tuesday. The price paid was about 4¼c.

Girls' Boots, from 1 to 3, for 50cts. Big value. Martin & Reynolds'.

A full attendance of the members and officers of Stirling Division No. 76, Sons of Temperance, is asked for to-morrow night, April 22nd. Members will please bear this in mind, and be on hand promptly at eight o'clock.

The annual Examinations for probationers and candidates for Methodist ministry in the Bay of Quinte Conference is being held this week at Norwood. Rev. Wm. Johnston, who is a member of the Board of Examiners, is in attendance.

That good man of yours wants a new Suit from ward's, and he will look like he did on your wedding day.

While going for some shade trees to plant on the Methodist Church lots on Saturday morning last the horse took fright and turned around suddenly, throwing the occupants of the wagon, Jesse Charles, S. J. Demill and J. S. Brown, out. Mr. Charles had his left shoulder dislocated, Mr. Demill had one wrist badly sprained, while Mr. Brown escaped unhurt.

Police Magistrate Flint held court in the Town Hall here on Monday last, when Mr. German, hotelkeeper, of Marmora, was charged with having sold liquor on election day. Mr. P. J. M. Anderson, county attorney, prosecuted the case, and Mr. Jas. Haverson appeared for the defendant. Five witnesses were summoned by the prosecution, but only three were sworn, their evidence proving that liquor had been purchased and consumed on the premises. The Magistrate reserved judgment until Monday, when Mr. German was fined $20.00 and costs, amounting in all to nearly $40.00.

We copy the following items from The Free Lance, of April 1st, published at Wetaskiwin, Alb., N.W.T.:

Messrs. Camille Miquelon and Tom. Shea left on Friday for the Peace River country. They will be joined at Edmonton by Messrs. Cartier and Renbaume, and are provisioned for one year.

About fifteen intimate friends of Messrs. Tom. Shea and Camille Miquelon gathered at the Driard on Thursday night in honor of these gentlemen on the eve of their departure. Mr. Edwards acted as toast master, and the company spent a most enjoyable evening enlivened by songs and speeches. We think that both Shea and Miquelon deserve all the pleasant things that were said about them at this meeting, and we wish to join those that attended in wishing them all the good luck that is possible.

Isaac Brock Ostrom, one of the oldest residents of Sidney, died on Tuesday last. He was born on the farm on which he died on May 20, 1812, and was consequently nearly 86 years of age. When an infant he was dandled on the knee of General Sir Isaac Brock, after whom he was named.

Died at Plainfield.

After nearly a year of patient suffering, Mabel, favorite daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dunning, of Plainfield, was released, and quietly and peacefully slipped out into the Great Unknown. For nine long, weary months medical skill and tender love had been pitted against that dread disease, consumption, only to be beaten in the end. Her funeral was held on Sunday last, service being held in Plainfield church. Mabel was well known here, having visited her relatives in this vicinity several times during her life. She was twenty-two years of age.

Wm. Griffith, of Belmont, is the owner of a young pig which has six legs.

Egypt and Evolution.

In "Egypt in History and Prophecy" by the late Dr. Robert Patterson, a pamphlet published by H. L. Hastings, Boston, is an excellent argument against the development theory of scientists. The mummies of men and of animals compared with men and animals at the present time show that there has been no change in the anatomy, and the great zoologist Cuvier is quoted by Dr. Patterson as proof that the mummies show that for thousands of years there has not been the slightest variation in man or animals.

Special Line of $8 Suits.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, wish to call your attention to a very special line of suits at $8. Probably the suits are not as special as the price. This line is made of all wool dark grey English tweed. They are intended for a man who likes to dress plain but good. We had the exact same thing last season at $10. All the different styles of coats; sack, double breasted and skirt. Choice $8 the suit. See this line.

Births.

BIRD.—In Sidney, on April 13th, the wife of NEWTON BIRD, of a son.

Deaths.

DUNNING.—At Plainfield, on Friday, April 15th, MABEL, daughter of JOHN and SARAH DUNNING, aged 22 years, 1 month and 15 days.

HUBBLE.—In Rawdon, on April 16, EMILY S. HUBBLE, daughter of David Hubble, aged 18 years, 2 months and 29 days.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—15c to 15c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Apples, green—75c. to $1.00 per bag.
Potatoes—45c to 50c per bag.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Onions—75c. per bag.
Chickens—6c. per pound.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Timothy seed—$2.00 to $2.25 per bus.
Hay—$8.00 to $8.00 per ton.
Oats—20c to 22c per bus.
Peas—38c to 40c per bus.
Peas (large) 38c. to 40c. per bushel
Rye—35c. to 40c. per bus.
Barley—25c. to 35c. per bus.
Buckwheat—38c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—65c. to 75c. per bus.
Deakins 50c.

J. BOLDRICK & SON,

Whether Americans and Spaniards fight or not, would like to say to the public, we have a well assorted stock of Ready-Made Suits and Pants, separate, for Spring and Summer wear, which branch we have lately added to our Ordered Clothing Department. We can sell you Children's Suits in all sizes and prices, nicely made, and at very low prices. We will sell you a Black Suit—Venetian Coat and Vest and Black Stripe Pants—for $12.00, Men's sizes at that. We will be pleased to show them.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON.

WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU THIS WEEK IN THE TEA LINE.

Having purchased a Bankrupt Tea Stock in Toronto, we are prepared to sell you 25c. Black and Japan Tea for 15c. a pound. This is a Bargain you should not miss.

Only Two More Weeks

BEFORE WE MOVE

And the knife goes in deeper than ever, so don't lose the chance of your lifetime to buy choice goods at exceptionally low prices

E. F. PARKER.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

ONLY $1.00 PER ANNUM.

IT IS WORTH CONSIDERABLE

When you are investing your money to know that you are buying from reliable people.

We pride ourselves on an honest attempt to thoroughly satisfy every customer who visits our store, whether their purchases be large or small, and the rapid growth in our trade is evidence that our efforts have not been in vain.

FLOUR, SHORTS & CHOPPED FEED

Parties requiring the above Goods will do well to come to us.

TEA.--Our 25c. Japan Tea is still taking the lead. Compare it with other higher grade Teas.

OIL CAKE.-We have a good supply in stock.

SALT.-Plenty of Fine Salt on hand.

We pay the highest market prices for Butter and Eggs.

WM. HOLDEN.

There's No Secret

IN OUR SUCCESS IN SHOE SELLING.

It's the Prices

That bring us trade from far and near—that are fast making Martin & Reynolds' the Popular Shoe Store.

Men's Plow Boots, all bought before the advance in prices, and our customers are getting the benefit.

Men's good solid Laced Plow Boots for $1.00.
Men's good solid Buckled Plow Boots for $1.15.
Men's Patent Adjustable Boot, very handy, $1.65.
Men's good neat Boston Calf Laced Boot, $1.00.
Men's Fine Chocolate Boots from $1.90. Boys' do. from $1.65.
See our tables of Ladies' Fine Boots and Shoes at 75c. and 98c
See our baskets of Ladies', Girls' and Children's Boots and Shoes, odd sizes, at 25c. and 50c.

These are samples of the Great Values we show from one end of this store to the other. Come and see.

MARTIN & REYNOLDS.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

BICYCLES. BICYCLES.

$35. $35. $35.

Ladies' and Gents' Up-to-date Bicycles for $35.

Latest cuts in handle bars.
Double crown enamelled.
All parts nickeled on heavy copper base.
Bearings the best. Dust-proof ball retaining cups.
Gear as desired.

I intend to continue the low prices on Bicycles for some time. Call and examine. I defy competition in this line. A full line of Bicycle Sundries on hand.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year, If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for		
	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
	$.	$.	$.
Whole col. down to half col.	70	40	25
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	5	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measured twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE; $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1898. | Vol. XIX, No. 32.

BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF Toronto Medical College. Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. Office over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER, &c. Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

W. J. McCAMON,
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT. Office: McAnnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.
MONEY TO LOAN.

C. D. MACAULAY.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE, Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY Public, Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
Offices, East side Front St.

JOHN S BLACK.
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HARRIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Satisfaction guaranteed. All orders promptly attended to. C. Butler, issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual. Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. G. L. SCOTT, R. S.

DENTISTRY.
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.
TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling,
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.
JOHN MOORE,
IMPORTER OF FOREICN MARBLE AND GRANITE,
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite. A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Note Heads, Envelopes,
Billheads, Circulars,
Cards, Posters,
—AND—
JOB PRINTING
OF ALL KINDS, AT
LOWEST RATES,
At News-Argus Office

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.
WM. RODGERS.

SWINE BREEDERS, ATTENTION

I have for service Thoroughbred Duroc Jersey, Poland China, and two Tamworth Boars, registered. Thoroughbred Tamworth Pigs for sale, either sex. Also, a fine young Tamworth Boar. Terms reasonable.
W. T. SINE,
Lot 12, Con. 5, Rawdon. Sine P. O.

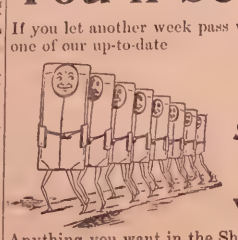
WANTED CHRISTIAN MEN AND WOMEN
to introduce "Glimpses of the Unseen," the most marvellous book since the publication of the Bible. Revealed religion demonstrated. Supernatural facts of the Bible no longer in doubt. Rev. Dr. Austin in the editor in Theology, Professor of Philosophy, Victoria University, writes the introduction. Seventeen contributors since Joseph and Enoch mentioning whom are Rev. Dr. Thomas, Inderstone, Rev. G. W. Robinson, Rev. Wm. Ridgeway, Lit. Copies, M.A., Chapman Scarles, Evangelist, Crooks and many others. Contains Outer Letters of Wesley, Mark Twain, Dr. Buckley, W. T. Stead, and a host of similar men. The way is parading the spirit land is drawn back so that all may at least have a "glimpse." Full bound canvassing book 75 cents. Sells at twice that. Experience unnecessary. Books on time. Freight paid. Big commission. Sells on sight.
BRADLEY GARRETSON CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

Better Hurry

Everybody was in last Saturday but you. Don't blame us if your size in Hats isn't here when you call.

You'll be Left.=

If you let another week pass without coming in and selecting one of our up-to-date



SHIRTS

Soft Bosoms,
Colored Bosoms,
white Bodies,===

Anything you want in the Shirt Line. But don't come here if you don't want a fit, for our Shirts all fit well, wear well, and the demand is increasing.

You had better leave your order now for **YOUR NEW SUIT** if you want it by the Queen's Birthday, at

WARD'S, Your Tailor & Outfitter.

The PEOPLE'S STORE.

Straw Hats.
In every size, qualiay and price.

Pearl Buttons.
Don't forget to pay special attention to this offer. Just think, only 5c. a card, 2 dozen on a card. No better Button has been sold at 8c. See them on the counter.

Thread.
Notice we are still making a run on Thread. Only 2cts. a spool, good for hand sewing.

Dress Goods.
A few we are selling less than cost. 50c. line, light colors, now 35c. a yard; 40c. line, light colors, now 30c. These are just a few. Come and see them.
EXTRA VALUE in Black Sateen Shirts, 50c.; 75c., $1. Overalls, 50c., 75c., 85c., 90c.

Fresh Groceries.
Always on hand, Japan Tea, 25c. line. It's a daisy. Try it. Pure English Cream Baking Powder, one-pound can only 15c. Warranted.
Good Butter wanted. Cash paid for Eggs.
A FULL LINE OF MILLINERY ALWAYS ON HAND.
C. F. STICKLE.

We Have Just Opened To-Day

Another lot of those popular
LONG GUARD CHAINS,
CHAIN BRACELETS,
& BLOUSE SETS—
the very latest goods in the market.
W. H. CALDER,
Jewelry, Optical Goods & Stationery.

YOU NEED IT!

SPRING time has come again, and with it House Cleaning, and you need some new Furniture to replace that which is getting worn and broken, or to furnish rooms that you never felt before that you could furnish to your liking. Now, the best place to get what you want in this line is at JAS. RALPH'S, Stirling. He has a splendid assortment, and will sell it to you at prices that cannot be beat in the city. Just call and examine. It is a pleasure to show goods, and you will find the prices right.

CURTAIN POLES AND WINDOW SHADES
. . . AT LOWEST PRICES. . .

PICTURE FRAMING

A large Stock of Mouldings to select from, and prices as low as any in the trade.

JAMES RALPH.

THE NEWS-ARGUS to 1st January, 1899, for 65c.

FOR SERVICE.

Thoroughbred Berkshire and Tamworth Boars. Terms $1.00. Thoroughbred Sows bred to hog of same breed $2.00.
Young Berkshire stock for sale. Also, grade pigs.
E. CAVERLEY,
Lot 9, Con. 6, Rawdon. SINE P.O.

FRESH LIME.

The subscriber has now on hand for sale a quantity of Fresh-burned Lime.
JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 11, 8th Con. Rawdon.

5 PER CENT.

I have a limited amount of funds to loan on first class Farm Property at 5 per cent. Also, Money to loan on Village, Town or City property, to be repaid by paying $1.05 per month per $100.00. This will enable any person to pay for a home, and experience shows a larger percentage of Mortgages are paid off by the borrower on this plan, where his income is periodical, than on the straight loan plan.
W. C. MIKEL, Barrister,
Over Bank of Commerce, Belleville, Ont.

Oddfellows at Church.

There was a large attendance of members of Stirling Lodge No. 229, I.O.O.F., and their friends at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon last. The large church, including the gallery, was crowded. Rev. W. D. P. Wilson preached the anniversary sermon, and his excellent discourse was listened to with marked attention. He took his text from Joshua iv, 6. We cannot give space to a full report, but give the closing portion, which was as follows:

It may be asked what mean we as Oddfellows by the stones, or pillars, Friendship, Love, Truth. I wish to say something regarding the Society whose anniversary is celebrated in this church to-day. Regarding its principles I may say that they are briefly outlined in the motto the Order has adopted, viz.: Friendship, Love and Truth. The Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man are the golden words that describe the whole scope of Oddfellowship, its Alpha and Omega, its beginning and end, its entire compass. God the Universal Father, and there is but one family—the whole human race. Based on this principle as an immutable cornerstone, the fabric of Oddfellowship is reared as a temple of fraternity. This principle it inculcates by symbols and moral lessons drawn from the Inspired Word. Yet it does not profess to be a religious society. Let no mistake be made on a question so momentous and grave as this, involving as it does the highest interests of the soul. Benevolence is its mission. Benevolence is its work, and it never holds out eternal life or salvation to any man however faithful an Oddfellow he may be who does not submit in perfect obedience to God the Father and have faith in Jesus Christ His Son. The first pillar in Oddfellowship is Friendship. The friendship inculcated by this Order can only be illustrated by the touching Bible story of David and Jonathan, where all was oppression and doubt on the one hand, and all was love and self-sacrificing devotion on the other, begetting a confidence unequalled in the annals of history. The second pillar is Brotherly Love—that love that burns with an even flame, love that knows no abatement on account of error or disaster, a love that is as far reaching as the confines of the world, and would include all mankind within its warm embrace. Such love can only exist among brethren. The brotherly love inculcated by Oddfellowship may be most graphically and fittingly portrayed by citing the Bible story of the Good Samaritan, who hastened to the relief of a wounded wayfarer, though he was an enemy to his country and to his race. The third pillar, and that which crowns the fabric is Truth, which is indeed the cardinal virtue. Truth towards God is the last and highest injunction laid upon him who ministers at the fountain of Oddfellowship. Such is the foundation, such the underlying principles of Oddfellowship. We may now proceed briefly to consider a phase that is of equal importance to the outside world, viz.: Its mission. Oddfellowship in its organization is simply a practical system of benevolence. Its mission is to improve and uplift society, to lend a helping hand in the hour of adversity, to pour the oil of consolation into the wounds of the afflicted, and to speak words of sympathetic kindness to the sorrowing. A member of this order, no matter what land he may be in, can claim the benefit of its beneficient laws. He is not placed in the humiliating position of a seeker after charity, robbing him of his manhood, but relief comes as a right for which he has made provision in the day of prosperity. We are not to judge a tree by its beautiful foliage nor the sweet perfume of its blossoms. We must search beneath the overshadowing branches and discover its fruit. How has so great a mission as that assumed by Oddfellowship been fulfilled? It is all very well to have good principles and good morals, but if that be all the tree is barren of fruitful results. Notwithstanding its great strides in membership, we would be obliged to admit the Order had accomplished but little. Many a man is a good Methodist or a good Presbyterian, but a poor Christian, sound in creed, but weak and unproductive in morals. The Society represented here to-day does its work quietly and unostentatiously, so that the outside world has but a faint knowledge of the work it is doing in pursuance of its mission. Now a word to my brethren in conclusion. As Oddfellows it should be the aim of every one of us to act out the great principles of Oddfellowship. Cultivate a social spirit, administer relief, help the suffering and needy. This is the chief idea of the system whose main pillars are Friendship, Love and Truth. Shall the clasped hand or the naked heart, shall the triple link of the chain, shall the united arrows be more empty, meaningless symbols? Let our hands be ever ready to clasp the hand of a sick or suffering brother. Let our hearts be ever naked in sincerity and truth. Let our affections go out to others as the triple chain, more vital than gold or silver. Let us show by our united sympathies that we have changed the pointed arrows of warfare into a peaceful emblem of changeless love.

"Then when life is past and brothers at last
Bend over the grave and the evergreen cast,
They will say while the coffin with tears they bedew,
Here lies an Oddfellow who always was true."

A Smelter in Madoc.

The Madoc Review of last week says: For the past couple of weeks Mr. W. A. Hungerford, the general manager of the Toronto Smelting Company, Limited, has been busily engaged in superintending the converting of the old White Foundry buildings in this village into suitable premises for accomodating the smelting and reduction plant the Company has decided to establish in Madoc. That it is to be a permanent industry in this village is evidenced by the Company purchasing the above property, which is in every way suitable for work of this kind.

The Arsenical Roaster is about completed, and Mr. Hungerford hopes to be able to commence roasting arsenic in a few days. A ten-ton Smelter has been ordered from the National Ore and Reduction Company's works, of St. Louis, U.S., which will be erected and put in operation as soon as it arrives. In the meantime the Company have men at work taking out ore on Mr. Thos. Cross's property inside the corporation limits—a first class mispickel ore of which there appears to be a large quantity. Then the company have contracted for their full out-put of mineral asbestos wool, and expect to be able to turn out at least six tons a day.

WHAT THE SMELTER WILL DO.

When in full operation the smelter will treat all classes of ores,—both mispickle and copper sulphates, and also galena and free milling ores, guaranteeing to give 95 per cent of the assay value in gold, silver, lead and copper that it contains, and saving all by-products as well. The premises are large, with ample room for handling from 15 to 20 tons per day, and will be second to none in Ontario. It is also intended to erect another 5-ton test smelter for testing custom work in small lots.

Mr. Hungerford informs us that within four miles of Madoc there is enough mispickel ore to keep a 50-ton smelter in full operation.

Spraying Fruit Trees.

Mr. W. M. Orr, superintendent of the fruit spraying experiments carried on under the direction of the Department of Agriculture of Ontario, is now lecturing in various parts of the Province, explaining the process, and showing the benefits to be derived from it.

He shows that one of the advantages to be derived from spraying is a largely increased yield of fruit, an increase of 90 per cent in some instances having resulted from it. Spraying preserved the tree from the ravages of insects, and good sound fruit was produced, free from the scab or fungi which appears so often on the apple. It should be done at least five times during the season—first when the tree is budding, again when the blossom begins to appear, and again when the petals are falling. After that it was advisable to spray every fifteen days. A good brass pump should be used, and a tree should be sprayed to the extent of moistening the leaves, stopping when the solution begins to drip. The cost for spraying large trees 15 or 20 years old, including paid labor, would not exceed 10 cents a tree, and the solution alone 5 cents. The liquid is made of the following: 4 pounds of copper sulphate, 4 pounds lime, 4 ounces Paris green, and 40 gallons of water. The spraying of all kinds of fruit trees is advised.

An English company has a large staff of men engaged on the Carscallen property, situated about seven miles to the northwest of Marmora village, while the Ledyard property, adjoinining the Carscallen, is being prepared for inspection by a representative of a London syndicate, now on his way across the Atlantic. At one point of the Ledyard the shaft is down 100 feet, at which depth the vein is 20 feet wide, with the foot wall still unfound. The ore taken from this sinking assays high, the green sulphurets running $98 to the ton—$87 in gold and the balance in silver—while the yellow sulphurets assay $140 in gold and 2 oz. in silver to the ton.

Since the Klondike fever became acute over twenty thousand men have been sent by the C.P.R. alone to the Pacific coast. The trains are running full in this direction. Notwithstanding the fact that Seattle, Vancouver and Victoria are full of idle men, who have either returned despairing, or who are unable to secure proper outfits to make the essay of the journey to the Klondike, the rush still continues.

Two thieves attempted to steal a horse from Mr. Simpson, one mile from Norwood, but they were caught in the act and chased into the woods.

The price of wheat reached $1.12 at Fort William on Saturday last, a considerable advance having taken place on account of the war. The price has since gone up to $1.25 per bushel.

Your Money Back.

Just what the Oak Hall, Belleville, say in advertisements, you may depend that is what will be done. And what is more, you can compare our advertisements with the goods you buy, and if they are not as represented, come back and get your money, and more than that, if the goods are not to your fancy (for any reason) you can always be sure of your cash if you want it. No store on earth can be more reasonable. If we do not sell the very best goods at the very lowest prices we could never afford to make such offers.

STIRLING CASH STORE

We want to say something about Men's Furnishings. Some people have the idea that a Furnishing Stock in a Dry Goods Store is small and incomplete. An examination of our stock will soon dispel that idea.

Our stock is the largest and most complete in town, comprising goods to suit the laboring man, as well as to suit the most fastidious. As follows:

A complete range of Men's Shirts, starched or soft, and at all prices.

Special Line, starched bosoms, collars and cuffs, well worth 75c., we sell for 50c.

Better quality, two detachable collars, worth $1.00, for 75cts.

Men's Black Shirts, 50c., 75c., $1.

Special heavy Black Shirt, nap back, $1.00.

Men's heavy Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c.

Men's heavier Cotton Socks, 10c. pr.

Men's Black Cashmere Hose, worth 50c., our price 30c.

Men's Overalls, 50c., 75c., 80c., 90c. and $1.00.

Special Overall, heavy Drill, grey and blue, worth 90c., our price 75c.

Men's heavy Smocks, blue, grey and black, $1.00.

We have just opened three special lines of Men's Pants. They are big bargains. Solid, all-wool Tweed, good colors, any pair worth $1.75, we will sell at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50.

We have just placed on the table a job lot of Men's Suits. These goods will be sold at one-half regular price. Examine them and pick out a bargain.

Men's and Boys' Hats, all styles and prices. Our big leader is $1.25 Fedora in Black, Brown, Tobac and Grey, well worth $1.75.

—:o:—

Notice This, Ladies.

Fine Curtain Lace, 40 inches wide, worth 18c., for 12½c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 48 inches wide, worth 20c., for 16c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 54 inches wide, worth 30c., for 22c. yard.

Fine Curtain Lace, 60 inches wide, worth 40c., for 30c. yard.

These are beautiful lacey patterns, and extremely cheap.

T. G. CLUTE.

CROCKERY. CROCKERY.

—:o:—

Just opened up another crate of Crockery, consisting of CROCKS, JUGS, FANCY FLOWER POTS, and ROCKINGHAM WARE, which I will sell at extraordinary low prices for cash.

Do Not Forget

That we keep one of the largest assortments of Garden and Flower Seeds in town. Also, TIMOTHY, ALSIKE and RED CLOVER.

FLOUR, FEED, SALT & PORK always in stock.

—:o:—

A car of MAMMOTH SOUTHERN SWEET SEED CORN expected soon.

A few bags of Early Ohio, Junior, Seed Potatoes for sale.

S. HOLDEN.

P.S.—Cash paid for Eggs.

FARM FOR SALE

Being east half of Lot number 18, 1st Con. of Rawdon, 3 miles west of Stirling village, about 90 acres. Farm in good state of cultivation, well watered, and good buildings. It is convenient to church, school or cheese factory. For further particulars apply to
AUSTIN HUBBLE,
Foxboro, Ont.

HORSE STOLEN!

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 20 in the 2nd Con. of Rawdon, on Thursday night, 21st of April, a Bay Horse, medium size, and a little lame in one of his front feet. Any person giving such information as will lead to his recovery will be suitably rewarded.
ALLEN WESCOTT.

Thoroughbred Jersey Bull,
With registered Pedigree, for service. Terms $1.00.
O. VANDERVOORT,
Lot 16, 9th Con. Sidney.

FOR SERVICE.

A large breed Tamworth and Berkshire Boar. Terms 75 cents.
SANFORD CAVERLEY,
Lot 13, 4th Con. Rawdon.

HOW SHE WON.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

She looks so fair and fragile sitting there, the firelight flickering on her sweet, calm face, that Colonel Dare's heart beats in such sympathy as he has never before accorded to any living woman. Surely, he thinks, Lord Leigh must have been a worse man even than rumor has made him to have ill treated her. She looks so young, too—scarcely three-and-twenty, though in the Peerage her age is put down as twenty-seven and she must have been a mere child when she became a wife.

Little Rollo is coiled up in her lap now, having faithlessly deserted his new friend; and mother and son make a picture which any painter, however spoiled by fame, might be proud to portray.

"Have I interrupted you?" she asks presently. "You were telling Rollo some stories. Won't you go on with them?"

For a moment he feels aggrieved, that, like Othello, he cannot strive to win this other Desdemona with stories of his prowess. He has been through many a warlike anecdote and not for nothing was the V. C. awarded him when the mutiny was at an end.

"Tell us about India," says the boy, eagerly, edging closer to his mother, and composing himself to listen comfortably.

"India! Have you ever been in India, Mr.——"

She stops in some confusion, remembering that he has been in her house a week, and yet she does not know his name.

"My name is Dare," he puts in quickly, trying to evade the question, and not noticing until he has spoken that in the hurry of the moment he has forgotten to give the false name he had invented for the occasion. However, the subject is successfully changed.

"You will think me sadly unbusinesslike," she begins, with a half smile, "but——"

"But ladies are never expected to be amateur detectives," he finishes for her.

"Detectives!" she echoes, with a little startled cry.

"Lawyers, if you like the term better. It is the same thing."

"Oh, no. Lawyers transact business detectives discover fraud."

It is his turn to start now and turn pale, and she, noticing it, adds, quickly:

"It was your word, not mine. I did not mean anything by it."

"Would you like to write to an address I can give you, and ask for a reference?"

She shakes her head, with a little sweet, sad smile.

"I may have been wrong in not doing so at first, but there is no longer any occasion. I have heard and seen enough to trust you thoroughly."

The tutor's eyes droop, and he feels more abashed at the confidence she has expressed than he would have done had she discovered all and overwhelmed him with reproaches.

"Mother, ask him to tell the story," persisted little Rollo.

Lady Leigh, however, shakes her head, and does not urge the request. Perhaps she feels that she has condescended sufficiently for once in coming there at all, and does not wish to awaken the familiarity that breeds contempt. Or perhaps she, too, is thinking of Desdemona and Othello, and knows of to what such story telling might lead.

And yet this tall, thin, professorlooking man is surely old and ugly enough for there to be an utter immunity from danger. Half-laughing at the fears that had arisen, she lifts Rollo from her lap and rises to her feet.

"It is getting late, and Rollo, it will be your bedtime soon."

The boy pouts, and would rebel, but Colonel Dare, whose first lesson to his pupil had—military-like—been obedience in there, so he only looks his discontent.

"My boy, those who have been taught to obey learn soonest how to command," is the grave admonition he receives, and then the speaker stoops and kisses the child, so that all sternness is taken out of the rebuke.

Lady Leigh holds out her hand impulsively.

"If I could believe there was good in any man, I should believe it of you," she says, quickly.

Then, ashamed of her words, she turns to leave the room. But the tutor so far forgets himself as to follow her and take hold of the handle of the door.

"Believe that there is good in every man," he says gently. "And that only in some the evil predominates."

"Prove your words. Train my boy so that in the future I may never have cause to blush for him, and I will bless and pray for you as long as I live!" she exclaims, excitedly.

"Indeed, it will not be so difficult a task. Rollo is a dear little fellow, and I think he will grow up a noble man, fit for the high station he is destined to fill."

But Lady Leigh is gone. It is the first time since she has given up the world that she has permitted herself to talk on the subject which drove her into retirement, and she finds she cannot bear it yet, the old wound still winces at a touch. Rollo runs after her, and Colonel Dare is left alone.

More than ever he is attracted toward this woman, who had evidently suffered much before she became so bitter. She had looked so lovely, too, in her ruffled calm, with her big, troubled eyes and tremulous lips; so that, guilty as he feels in having deceived her, he cannot quite regret what he has done. For such women men have died, gone mad, or committed far worse sins than this of his.

Besides, he can make atonement. Surely, if he devotes himself to the education of her boy, caring for him as no mere hireling could, the wrong done will not be so great. Already the child is growing stronger and less dreamy, now that he has a new interest in life.

* * * *

"What had you been saying to my lady to make her cry so this afternoon?" asks Tabitha, sternly, when she brings in dinner that evening, standing before the tutor, grunt and grim.

"Lady Leigh! Was she crying?"

"Of course she was, or I would not have mentioned it. But there—don't flash yourself; I dare say it was none of your doing"—a little mollified by his evident distress.

"Indeed, I hope not. Heaven knows, I would not willingly add to her suffering."

The words are so low she does not hear them.

"Likely enough she was worrying about the boy," she goes on, musingly.

She turns to the sideboard to cut some bread, and so does not notice the undue excitement he is betraying. Then as she comes back to the table, she sees for the first time how pale he is, and, with the privilege of an old servant, comments upon it at once.

"You are not looking well yourself, sir," she says, with some concern.

"It is nothing. I have a little headache, perhaps. Want of fresh air, I suppose," he answers lightly.

"There's the park. Why don't you walk out sometimes?"

"Would Lady Leigh care about that? there would always be the chance of our meeting, and I do not wish to be an annoyance to her."

"I forgot that," says Tabitha, but inwardly resolved to speak to her lady on the subject at once.

* * * *

Colonel Dare is just putting down the lamp preparatory to retiring for the night, when the good-natured but blunt-spoken woman servant puts her head in at the door.

"My lady hopes you will walk in the grounds as often as you feel inclined, and there's a library downstairs, if you care to go sometimes."

The tutor gives a pleased smile as the door closes behind her. No longer shut up in his own suite of rooms, he may possibly, by a little manœuvring, manage to see her again. This concession gained, it will depend upon himself whether he wins the day or loses it by the very means he has adopted to succeed. The deceit which has given him so much pain may in the end cause his greater discomfiture.

CHAPTER IV.

It is some days before Colonel Dare sees Lady Leigh again. Whether it is that she guesses at what time he will be out, and so avoids him, or whether she has ceased to care for outdoor exercise, it is difficult to determine, but certain it is that neither in the park nor on the stairs does he meet her.

Not the less does he think of her, however, and Rollo forms a strong link between them, the little fellow repeating to each what the other has said in childish ignorance of the interest that one at least takes in the recital.

It is evening when chance brings them together again. The tutor is walking up and down before the house, looking a little wistfully at the window, where a subdued light is shining, as he smokes his after-dinner cigarette.

His gaze is still directed upward, when a slight shock runs through his frame, and he finds that Lady Leigh is almost in his arms. Coming suddenly round the corner of the house, she had not seen him until too late. For so elderly and staid-looking a man, he is singularly confused by this encounter, and by the half-amused smile that flickers on her lips as she notes what it is which so attracts his gaze.

Hastily flinging away the cigarette, he raises his hat and murmurs some inarticulate apology.

"You were looking at the stars, Mr. Dare?"

"Yes, I was looking at the stars."

Lady Leigh smiles a little consciously; she is too beautiful not to know of her beauty, and to guess at least a part of his presumption, yet too gracious not to forgive it.

She has wrapped a shawl round her and come out directly her solitary meal is ended.

In the clear moonlight Colonel Dare can see the soft, fallen robe, the glitter of jewels, and the gleam of the snow-white throat and arms. In spite of sorrow, even of despair, she has retained sufficient womanliness to love pretty things for their own sake, and to deck herself even if there is no one to admire her.

"What a lovely night!" she says, sighing.

Colonel Dare acquiesces, and, turning round, walks by her side.

"Tabitha tells me that you have been keeping in all this time for fear of annoying me," she says again, presently; "I am very sorry that you should have done so."

But it is false report, then, that represents you as being wedded to seclusion, so averse to meeting——"

"No; it is true, Mr. Dare, if you knew my story, you would not wonder that I should hate all men for the sake of one."

He does not answer, being amazed at the audacity of his own question and the warmth of her reply; but, somehow, she seems to know his silence is from sympathy, not coldness, and does not resent it.

They have come to a rustic seat, and Lady Leigh, with a gesture of fatigue, sinks down on it and motions her companion to do the same. Nothing loath, he complies.

"It is the anniversary of my wedding day," she says, presently, in a dreamy voice, only half aloud. "It is nearly seven years since I came to this glorious prison."

"You do not like the place," he asks, in some surprise

"Other places are worse. Here at least I am free from the insults of pitying contempt and curiosity."

"And you find here in your trouble?" he hazards, half doubtfully, as though fearing to give her pain.

"Yes, it was the first time I had seen my husband's home. Leigh Park was too dull a retreat for him—even during our honeymoon. He had not been here since he was a boy. He left his mother to die alone."

Always impulsive in words or deeds, Lady Leigh's lips are opened now by the unexpected encounter; her confidence is won by the tutor's gentle voice and evident admiration for herself, and perhaps not a little by the half-clerical garb he has adopted—women are so prone to religious influence—besides to-night the past seems so near that she feels she must speak. She goes on after a pause.

"I was nineteen when I married, perhaps younger than my years, and before I had been a wife three months my husband told me, with cruel candor, that he had never loved me, only married me from pique. With equal frankness, he informed me of the name of the woman for whom alone he cared, and half begged, half commanded me to invite her to our house. But why do I tell you all this?"

"Because you know I sympathize, and because it is good sometimes to unburden one's heart, lest it should become over-full and break."

The shawl has fallen back from her head in her excitement, and the moonlight streams over her uncovered hair, encircling it like a halo. Her eyes are glittering and hard, but she smiles a smile so bitter-sweet that it is more pitiful than tears

"If my heart had been breakable it would have broken long ago," she answers sadly. "I was too hardened from the first. Six months after our marriage we were separated; he to follow up the attachment to which he had so long been a slave, and I to wander about the Continent striving in vain to hide myself from the sight of men. Nearly every town I visited contained somebody I had known before. The best-informed and least censorious pitied me as the woman whose husband had left her without a given reason; others, not so merciful, condemned me as a faithless wife—for my case had not come before the public, and where there is mystery the woman is always blamed. Oh! it was very, very hard to bear."

"You have indeed suffered," he whispers gently, and it is well that his eyes are hidden by spectacles, for they are burning with an indignation which might have betrayed his secret.

"The worst was yet to come. It was at Rome. In the papers I had seen that she was there with her husband, always admired and sought after. And further down the column I read of Lord Leigh's presence in the city. I meant to leave at once, but that same afternoon I met them driving. He lifted his hat with a defiant, mocking smile, and she—out me dead; I, the innocent, injured wife, and she, the guilty woman, only countenanced by the world because her husband was still with her, lifted or callous to what should have been his shame. I could bear no more then. That night my child was born, and directly I could travel, I came to Leigh Park, and have never left it since."

"Yes, I guess what you would say; society no longer blames me; it knows all the truth at last. When my husband died so suddenly he had not prepared for death, and papers left undestroyed had rendered further concealment of his sins impossible. A reaction set in, and I was pitied with letters and cards of condolence, but can you wonder that I did not again trust a world which had once treated me so ill? My parents were dead; I was an orphan when I married, and in all my life I have only know none true friend—Tabitha."

"And me!" he answers rapidly. "For Rollo's sake, Lady Leigh, count me, too. I would do much to serve you."

"You are very good," is the rather stiff reply, as Lady Leigh suddenly awakens to a sense of her indiscretion in having said so much to a mere outsider.

"Or very presuming,—which?" he asks, a little sadly.

She is at once repentant, feeling that it may seem as though she had twitted him with his position as dependent in her house.

"No, I mean what I say. It has not been my lot to meet with so much kindness that I can afford to refuse it when offered."

"Even from me," bitterly.

"Least of all from you. You have been so good to Rollo; that alone should make me grateful,"

"I did not ask your gratitude, Lady Leigh, only your friendship. Taking care of Rollo has been a very pleasant task."

"And he is looking so well now, so well and strong. Before you came he was getting sensitive and delicate, imperious, too, as all women-bred children will, not now——"

The mother's words fail her in describing what hope has become under his new guardianship, how manly and yet gentle, how intelligent, but always ready for play, or to listen to those stories which the tutor often tells him in the twilight.

"Then your ladyship is satisfied with me."

"Quite," is the cordial reply, and she holds out her hand.

Then suddenly it strikes her how seldom he addresses her by that title; not that he has disrespectful ever, only independent, and perhaps unconsciously speaking, as though they were equals, not employer and employed.

To be Continued

FAMOUS TOY MAKERS.

How the Trade Is Fought and Kept in One Family for Generations.

In plying their trade, the toymakers of Austria, confine themselves to the manufacture of the particular articles in which they excel. For example, one worker—an old woman—carves cats, dogs, wolves, sheep, goats and elephants. She has made these six animals her whole life long, and she has no idea of how to cut anything else. She makes them in two sizes, and she turns out as nearly as possible one thousand of them a year.

She has no model or drawing of any kind to work by, but goes on steadily, unerringly, using gauges of different sizes and shaping the animals out with an ease and an amount of truth to nature that would be clever if it were not utterly mechanical. She learned from her mother how to make these six animals, and her mother had learned in like manner from her grandmother. The old dame has taught the art to her own granddaughter, and so it will go on being transmitted for generations.

In some houses there are families that carve rocking horses or dolls or other toys, and in other houses there are families of painters. In one house there are a dozen girls painting brown horses with black points. In another house they paint only red horses with white points. It is a separate branch of the trade to paint saddles and headgear. A good hand will paint twelve dozen horses a day, each horse being about a foot in length, and for these she is paid sixty soldi, or about a half dollar.

She—He married beneath him He—Well all men have to, don't they?

PRACTICAL FARMING.

ORCHARDS FOR FARMERS.

In discussing a farmer's orchard from the standpoint of profit, we shall include the table and health, as well as a surplus to sometimes sell on the market, the same as the housewife disposes of her surplus poultry and dairy products. The farmer's orchard should have fruit enough for all domestic needs in the poorest years, and a surplus for profitable sale in abundant seasons. Its area should be two acres of fruit trees and half an acre for small fruits, writes E. F. Stephens.

The location should be convenient to the buildings. I would regard convenience of access from the house and to protection as being of more importance than elevation or slope. While northerly slopes have a slight percentage of advantage in retarding blooming in spring and ripening in autumn, yet the difference is not so marked as to lead the planter to select ground at any considerable distance from the house. In our experience, orchards do well on all slopes, when suitably cultivated and given proper attention

If within reach, better results are usually obtained by purchasing from the nearest reliable nursery. Even if this nurseryman grows but a small part of what he sells he is more likely to advise with care and caution, and to deal honorably and fairly with his customers than is the traveling man representing some distant nursery, who may make extravagant claims for the nursery he represents. Very few farmers will go in person to a nursery. They can not take the time. They can correspond in advance with nurserymen of their acquaintance or of good reputation, or they can purchase of traveling men representing known nurseries, being careful to absolutely know that these traveling men represent some reputable nursery, of whose standing they know something. Probably if nurseries did not send out agents and press on the farmer the importance of growing fruit, not half as many orchards would be planted.

If located in neighborhoods where fruit is already being grown, purchase the same varieties which are succeeding in that immediate neighborhood. Purchase new varieties with caution. Let the nurseryman and the experiment stations do the major portion of the experimenting with new varieties of unknown, untried fruits. Standard varieties of long standing can be purchased at reasonable prices, and are more likely to give satisfaction and an abundance of fruit for family use than varieties of more recent introduction, which may or may not be adapted to the peculiar conditions surrounding the planter.

Having purchased trees and plants, on receiving them, carefully protect them from sun and drying winds. Open the bundles and half bury the roots in moist soil, so they may be fresh until planted. If by any accident trees have become frosted they should be thawed away from the air. That is, if a case of trees should be frozen it should be heavily covered to exclude the air, and the frost allowed to come out slowly. If the trees have been exposed to drying winds or are shriveled when received, bury them forty-eight hours in a tank of moist soil, they will quickly brighten out in fresh, plump condition, insuring fair success.

In planting trees in heavy soils put them two inches deeper than they grew in the nursery. In light soils plant them four to six inches deeper. In very light soil, still deeper in planting, lean the trees toward the one or two o'clock sun, that the rays of the sun may strike the trunk with less power. Use low-headed trees in order that the trunk of the trees may be exposed to the sun, the aridity of the wind, and to destructive hail storms. In planting, set solid. After planting and tramping the earth firmly to the roots, should the soil be deficient in moisture, add two or three pails of water for each tree, and after it has soaked away, fill the ground level with loose soil. This is to guard against baking. Protect trees recently planted by wrapping trunks with corn stalks, slough grass, cloth, brown paper, or even newspaper. These lessen the evaporation of sap from the trunk during the trying time of replanting. Shorten the branches, cutting them back two-thirds or three-fourths of the preceding season's growth. Not by cutting off three-fourths of the limbs, but by shortening back all of them and removing the weaker limbs.

Cultivation should be at least weekly from early spring, soon after planting, until the first of August. Avoid late cultivation, since unripe wood may be caught by the first severe freeze in autumn or early winter and trees would become injured. We have noticed recently that trees kept growing too late suffered from the first freeze which came in early winter.

Plant apple trees fourteen by twenty-eight feet apart; 111 trees to the acre. Varieties of apples — a narrow list would include Early Harvest, Red June, Duchess of Oldenburgh, Cole's Quince, Wealthy, Utter's Red, Grimes' Golden Pippin, Jonathan, Winesap, Missouri Pippin, Ben Davis and Janet. I would suggest fifty peach trees, occupying not quite one-fourth acre. Varieties in order of ripening, Alexander, Early Rivers, Hale's Early, Champion, Wager, Wright, Crosby, Hill's Chilli, and Heath's Cling. In planting the peach, invariably use one-year trees. Remove all branches, cut back to twenty-four to thirty inches in height, since it is imperative that the trees should be grown as a low, stocky tree, and not to be run up as rapidly as it would if left to nature. Since the tree is to be cut back, it is not as important to buy the strongest trees of peach as of apple or cherry. Trees four feet in height answer very well, and even two to three foot trees are quickly established and will give satisfaction. Of cherry, I would plant three dozen or even four dozen, commencing with the earliest varieties like Dyehouse or Early Richmond, following with Large Montmorency, Ostheim, English Morello, and Wragg. These should give fruit for six weeks, and if properly cared for should give fruit enough for the boys, the birds and the family. In trimming cherry trees preparatory to planting, shorten the branches of last season's growth to four or five buds. Use low-headed trees, aim to grow a very full head with many branches, since it is impossible to secure the maximum yield from a tree with few branches. Of plums, I would plant two dozen trees, using the Americana family. The European varieties are rarely long lived, not often hardy. The Japanese varieties give large fruit and should be planted sparingly. Varieties like Forest Garden, Wolf, DeSoto, and Hawkeye and Wyant will please. If desiring to plant Japanese varieties, plant Abundance, Burbank, Ogon, Red June, Willard and Satsuma. If European varieties are considered probably the Lombard is as safe as any.

PLOWING UNDER RYE.

The longer we let rye stand, the greater will be the bulk, and the more moisture it will contain, up to the time when it begins to get woody, or after it heads out. It should then be got into the soil as quickly as possible, says Mr. Woodward, and the soil compacted over it, and the surface made fine, so as to hold all the moisture it contained. We, last spring, had a field which had grown corn in 1896, on one part of it, crimson clover had been sown, and rye on the other. The fall proving dry and the winter bad, the clover did not make a very large growth, but the rye did finely. This field was plowed when the clover was in full bloom and the rye just beginning to show where the heads were, and there was about four or five times the bulk of rye to put under, as there was of clover. A chain was used on the plows so as to put everything into the ground, and as fast as it was plowed, a roller followed; this was followed with a harrow, and the land again rolled, so as to get the ground as compact as possible above the green stuff. The field was fitted and planted to potatoes, all treated alike, and we expected, of course, that that part following the clover would show much the better crop. But last summer was about the driest I ever saw; for weeks and weeks we did not have a drop of rain, and the field was well worked to conserve all the moisture there was. Soon it began to show, to the row, where the rye was plowed under; the potatoes did not seem to mind the drought at all but grew right on, while those after the clover were badly pinched for water. I accounted for the difference, and I believe it was the true reason, by the fact that the large burthen of rye plowed under filled with juice and compactly held in the soil, furnished the needed moisture for the continuance of growth, and that the smaller bulk of clover, while most likely containing much more fertility, lacked the necessary moisture to carry the crop through. When the crop was dug, there was a marked difference in favor of the rye. I have not the least doubt that, had we left the rye a little longer before plowing, it would have become woody, and in doing so would have lost so much juiciness, that it would have not held the soil loose, would have lacked moisture, would not have let the soil water up from below, and instead of being a benefit, would have greatly injured the crop. So I am convinced that to get the most good out of a rye-cover crop, we should let it get as much bulk and as much juice as possible, but not leave it long enough to have it become so woody as not to rot quickly, and so hold up the soil as to have its Leather more from a drought. It might be different in a wet season, but we get those only as an exception.

CANADA'S POPULATION SHIFTING.

The Majority of the House of Commons Moving from the East to the West.

The shifting of the majority of the Dominion House of Commons from the eastern to the western portion of Canada, which has been going on slowly since the union of the provinces, is likely to be greatly accelerated now. In the first Parliament after the union there was only 82 members for all of Canada west of the Ottawa, and 99 for the portion east of the Ottawa River. In the present House there are 104 members from the east and 109 from the west. The expectation among those who watch the drift of population is that the redistribution of the Parliamentary representation, following upon the census of 1901, will add materially not only to the weight of the western at the expense of the east, but also to the total number of the west's representatives.

The Province of Quebec is holding its population much better than during the last census period. This means that there will be several thousands more of population to each of the sixty-five members to whom she is entitled. As a result, the population unit, per member, in the other provinces must be increased also. In the Maritime Provinces, where the natural increase of population still drifts largely to the western portion of the Dominion, and to the United States, a reduction in the representation will be inevitable. The increase of population in the west will more than make up for this shrinkage. Unless western prophets are entirely too sanguine, there will be a population of at least 800,000 between Lake Superior and the Pacific by the end of the century. The fact that the west will in a few years hold the control of political power in the Dominion is becoming more and more apparent to public men.

SPEAK ENGLISH.

In 1794 the habitual users of the English language did not number more than 30,000,000; in 1897 their number was estimated at 110,000,000.

THE FIRES IN AUSTRALIA.

SOME STRIKING INCIDENTS OF THE RECENT HOT SEASON.

Many Hair-Breadth Escapes — Prosperous Districts Turned Into a Wilderness of Ashes—An Engineer's Thrilling Experience.

The Australian mail brings details of the bush fires in Victoria, the occurrence of which in January was cabled from Melbourne. The telegrams gave no idea of the appalling character and proportions of the disaster, which was full of dramatic intensity of horror, and attended by incidents of thrilling interest, hair-breadth escapes, and heroic courage and resource. All the county of Buln Buln, which contains large tracts of forest, was one mighty conflagration, and has been changed from one of the most prosperous and contented dairying districts in Victoria into a vast wilderness of ashes. Excepting for the tall, gaunt tree stalks charred from root to crown, the face of the country, for miles around has been swept so clean, says the Argus, that one would think a blade of grass had never grown on it. Of the homesteads, only the chimneys remain, like tombstones in a cemetery. Here and there lie the frizzled up bodies of once valuable stock —cows, pigs, and poultry; and now and then as you canter through the sooty desolation you come across a large evil-smelling cinder, which is all that remains of some once serviceable horse.

How the fire originated is not known, but where a continent is a tinder-box, such catastrophes need no explanation. And "when a bush fire has once taken hold of a timbered country it scorns," as the Australasian explains, "all efforts to extinguish it; fanned by the hot wind, it sweeps along the grass with

TONGUES OF FLAME

flares among the scrub, and leaps with prodigious bounds from tree to tree. Such on a vast scale was the scene of terror and of grandeur which the residents of the devastated district have witnessed. Working in heat like the blast from a furnace, bounded by volumes of pungent smoke, and with the roars of flames in their ears, they fought for their lives and the lives of those dearest to them." An eye-witness declares that the flames jumped from branch to branch and from treetop to tree-top sometimes over as much as fifty yards of intervening space, while the whole atmosphere seemed to be ablaze. "It looked as if the smoke was charged with some kind of gas, for as it travelled before the wind, it seemed to burst out into great sheets of flame, igniting by its touch everything it came in contact with." And the sun and sky were blotted out by the dense black pall of smoke that almost blinded and suffocated all whom it overtook.

The destruction of living animals and all sorts of property was of course enormous, and only devices of ready promptitude and pluck averted terrible loss of human life. Salvation lay in the extraordinary rapidity with which the fire passed on its march of devastation. One woman made her younger children lie down on the ground and covered them over with sacks, which were kept constantly saturated with water, so that they could breathe without inhaling the pungent, suffocating smoke. Then the husband dug a small hole in the ground, and in it they placed the baby covering it over with sacks, which the oldest boy was deputized to keep well watered, "and in this strange cradle the sturdy infant of this courageous couple went

PEACEFULLY TO SLEEP,

lulled by the roaring of the conflagration and the thunder of falling trees." Many women kept their children in creeks, and held them under the water while the flames passed over them.

The most thrilling experience was that of the driver of a train from Moe to Thorpdale, who thus relates it himself: "The sun was overhead; it was as dark as night. Immediately in front of us the flames were tearing like a tornado across the line, jumping from tree to tree. The railway fence vanished in a whiff, and then I began to feel hopeless of getting through—there seemed to be no passing through that mass of flame. Gangor William came up to his engine to say that the bridge ahead was on fire, and then we knew how desperate was the position. But we took for granted that the bridges, though still burning, would hold out. To make sure we ran the water tank out first and extinguished the fire on the first bridge, and that saved it. In a minute I threw open the valve and off we went. It was our only chance—full steam ahead. In an instant we were in the fire. The fire was all around us. The smoke clouded us, and as the flames roared up around us we thought the last day was come. Were we to be roasted alive? It looked like it. The engine seemed to jump forward and quiver and shake with the vibration. My mate and I huddled close up to the furnace doors, for even that spot was cool by comparison. Long tongues of flame were now shooting up under the boiler and around the wheels, and once or twice our clothes took light, but we had water at hand and used it well. By and by daylight showed ahead, and in a few minutes we were in Thorpdale—safe!"

WATER JACKETS.

In Berlin the firemen wear water jackets, with a double skin, which they are like to fill with water from the hose. If the space between the two layers becomes overfilled the water escapes through a valve at the top of the helmet.

INCOMES OF BRITISH FAMILIES.

The number of families in the United Kingdom is just over 7,700,000. For the United Kingdom we get one income of $50,000 in every 2,500 families, one income of over $6,000 to every 130 families, one income of over $2,500 to every 75 families, and one income of over $1,000 for every 14 families.

THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Inserted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The dredging of Kingston's harbor is to be commenced shortly.

Mr. J. E. Narraway of Montreal, has won the chess championship of Canada.

Deposits in government savings banks for March totalled $236,000, and the withdrawals $247,000.

The Athenian, one of the new Canadian Pacific steamers for the Klondike trade, has arrived at Vancouver.

Capt. Bloomfield Douglas has been appointed naval constructor in the Department of Marine and Fisheries.

The British Columbia redistribution bill increases the number of members of the Legislature from 33 to 37.

The Hamilton City Council is considering the advisability of establishing a municipal electric lighting plant.

William Godden, of Dufferin and Tom streets, Hamilton, has had his wife arrested for the alleged theft of $3.

The Pope has appointed Rev. Alex. Christie, rector of St. Stephen's church, Minneapolis, as Bishop of Vancouver.

Tom Nulty, the Rawdon murderer, condemned to hang on May 20, was detected in an attempt to escape from jail.

The new Canadian Pacific air line between Montreal and Ottawa will be opened for through passenger traffic in June.

Mr. Justice Street granted an order for winding up the Georgian Bay Ship Canal & Power Aqueduct Company Saturday.

William Dawson, an invalid, left his chair and walked for the first time in four years at Guelph on Monday. Faith cure.

Toronto is anxious for a Christian Endeavor convention, and will make a bid for it at the Nashville, Tenn., meeting this year.

Exports to Canada from Britain during March increased six per cent., and for the first three months of the year increased 12 per cent.

Four hundred and ninety-seven entries were passed at the Toronto customs house on Wednesday. The duty collected was $28,000.

Frederick Dawson, aged 23, and Herbert Lepage, aged 7, died from the burns received in an explosion in a west end factory at Toronto.

Wheat seeding is well advanced in southern Manitoba, and many farmers will be through this week. The land is in splendid condition for seeding.

Vessel and marine interests are becoming much alarmed over the continued lowering of the waters of Lake Superior, which are 30 inches from last year's level.

Two million bushels of grain were consigned to the Montreal Transportation Co. on Wednesday from western ports. This will keep the fleet busy for some time.

The dynamite factory at Ironsides exploded on Saturday and the shock broke a number of windows in Ottawa, six miles distant, besides shaking the Parliament buildings.

The military authorities have decided to allow Belleville to have the military camp for district numbers 3 and 4 this year. Belleville has offered a site, lighting and water free.

Messrs. Spragge and Foulds, two Australian gentlemen at present travelling through Canada, are paying particular attention to the manner in which dairying is carried on.

The body of a man was found on the Canadian Pacific track near Penn's Station, B. C., on Sunday morning. In the pockets were found several tickets bearing the name of Lee Blotte.

Mr. Frank L. Wanzer's house at Hamilton was struck by lightning during Sunday night's storm. The metal pipes in the house were melted, and the lightning set fire to the escaping gas.

The Government of British Columbia is said to be negotiating for the building of a waggon road from Glenora, on the Stikine River, across to Teslin Lake, to be followed this year by a railway.

An arrangement has it is understood, been come to between Premier Greenway and Mr. William Mackenzie under which the new line between Winnipeg and Lake Superior will be built.

Lord Aberdeen has given presents to H. W. Mix, O. E. Traversy and George E. Dorion of the Ottawa post-office, in recognition of the manner in which they have handled his Excellency's mails.

Word has been received stating that a vein ten feet wide and bearing thousands of dollars to the ton has been struck in No. 2, Neepawa mine, Manitou, at the one hundred foot level. The strike is said to be the biggest yet made in northwestern Ontario.

The first writ against the City of London as the result of the City Hall accident on the night of January 3 was filed by William Bruce of South London to recover damages for the death of his son, Oswald Bruce, who was standing in the arcade when the floor collapsed and was killed by a falling beam.

The Bank of British North America at Philadelphia, has given notice to the general public and the numerous so-called heirs of one Jacob Baker, of revolutionary fame, that it has no knowledge of his wonderful possessions. J. Ira Piatt, ex-M.P.P., was one of the recently announced heirs. He was to get $7,00,000.

The Carpenter Toll Road company, which owns all the roads leading out of Hamilton on the east that are fit for bicycling upon, is talking of imposing toll on bicyclists and making a test case in the courts. Mr. John Moodie, jun., may be prosecuted for riding his horseless carriage through the King street toll-gate a few days ago without his paying toll.

GREAT BRITAIN.

There is reported to be little change in Mr. Gladstone's condition.

Mr Gladstone is holding his own according to the latest bulletin, and his suffering is decreasing.

The Henley regatta committee have declined the entry of E. H. Ten Eyck, the American who won the diamond sculls last year.

General Sir William Seymour, who succeeds General Montgomery Moore, as the officer commanding at Halifax, will leave for Canada the last of May.

Sir Christopher Furness, who unsuccessfully contested York against Lord Charles Beresford, has withdrawn the election petition against the return of the latter to the Imperial Parliament.

UNITED STATES.

Edward Bellamy, the author of "Looking Backward," is reported to be dying at Denver.

The general average condition of American winter wheat and rye is better than last year.

Wilson Krider, farmer at Niles, Mich., was brutally assaulted by burglars there on Saturday. He may live.

United States customs officers at Skagway still refuse to carry out the agreement regarding refund of duty on Canadian outfits.

The New York Court of Appeal has given a decision which, it is claimed, makes the electric street railway trolley patents public property.

Owners of boats at Marine City, St. Clair and Port Huron have been notified by the United States Government that they will be subject to a fine of $1,000 if they engage any Canadians on any of their boats.

Rhea, the famous actress was fined $250 at Rochester, N. Y., on Monday for contempt of court, in failing to appear in Albert R. Haven's suit for arrears of royalties on the play "Jovephine." He was given judgment for $1,500.

The first steps to form a big iron combine were taken at Cleveland, O., on Tuesday. All the manufacturers of foundry iron between Allegheny and the Rocky Mountains were represented. A general headquarters will be established at New York.

GENERAL.

The wife of Oscar Wilde died recently at the Riviera.

President Faure visited Queen Victoria at Cimiez on Thursday.

Merlizen, a village on Lake Thun, Switzerland, has been almost totally destroyed by fire.

A conspiracy has been discovered in the palace at Pekin to assassinate Li Hung Chang and other high officials. The Manchus accuse them of selling China to Russia.

The Chinese give numerous indications of distrust of Russia. An encounter between Russians and Chinese took place at Kin Chou, and has resulted in a fresh Russian demand.

The Swiss Government has prohibited the transportation of American fresh fruits. This action was taken owing to the alleged presence of the San Jose scale in the fruit imported recently.

The report of the British South Africa Company shows that the company has a balance of $2,500,000. It is said that Cecil Rhodes is endeavouring to regain the management of the company.

The latest news from Hawaii is that 800 persons were rendered homeless by Honolulu floods, which have destroyed bridges at Punaluu, Kahana and other places. In the valleys the plantations suffered heavily.

WILL BUILD TO HUDSON'S BAY.

This Will Be the Ultimate Objective Point of the Dauphin Railroad.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—Resolutions were introduced in the Legislature on Tuesday to aid the Winnipeg and South-Eastern railway from Winnipeg to a point on the Rainy River to the extent of $8,000 a mile, and also to similarly aid the extension of the Lake Manitoba Railway and Canal Company's line from Sifton to Saskatchewan river, the bonds to bear 4 per cent. interest, and the Government to have a first mortgage on the lines aided as security for the payment of the interest. In connection with the last mentioned line, the Government is to receive 256,000 acres of land in lieu of bonds bonded over to the old Hudson's Bay Railway Company in 1886, for which no security was obtained. Eighty miles of the Winnipeg and South-Eastern are to be built this year, and the balance to Rainy River next year.

Sixty-five miles of the line to Saskatchewan is also to be built this year and the balance next. Both are treated primarily as colonization roads, but the ultimate end in view is a line to Lake Superior in one case and to Hudson's Bay in the other.

A gentleman prominently connected with Wm. McKenzie says:—"The Dauphin railway is going to Hudson's Bay, of that you may be assured. The line will be built in sections year by year, and the country colonized as construction proceeds, so that it will be self-supporting by means of local traffic from the very outset."

DERVISHES GIVEN A REST.

General Kitchener Has Suspended Operations Until July.

A despatch from Cairo, says:—General Sir Herbert Kitchener, the commander-in-chief of the Anglo-Egyptian forces, has ordered all the newspaper correspondents back from the front, and operations against the dervishes have been suspended until July.

THE END NEAR.

The Rev. Stephen Gladstone Requests Prayers for His Father.

A despatch from London, says: — During the services of the Hawarden church on Sunday morning the rector, the Rev. Stephen Gladstone, a son of the old statesman, requested the prayers of the congregation for Mr. Gladstone. The rector was much affected as he made the request in behalf of his father, and his hearers also showed emotion. The request is taken to mean that the end is very near.

THEY WILL INVADE CUBA.

PLANS PERFECTED TO RAISE A FORCE OF 118,000 MEN.

Bill to Be Introduced Into the House to Raise 60,000 Volunteers.

A despatch from Washington, says:—The army administration on Saturday practically completed the most comprehensive plans for raising an army of 118,000 men for the immediate occupation of the Island of Cuba, and to defend the coasts of the United States. A series of conferences, the first of which was held between President McKinley and Secretary Alger, was continued during the day.

It was agreed to organize the regular army on a war footing according to the provisions of the Hull bill, providing for a total force of about 58,000 men. The two-battalion organization of each regiment, as it exists in time of peace, is to be increased to the three-battalion organization of four companies each, having a total membership of 1,200. The infantry companies will have 126 men each, the cavalry troops 100, the light batteries of artillery 173, and the heavy batteries of artillery 200 each. The increase in the roster of the heavy artillery batteries is regarded as especially necessary in order to man the high power armour-piercing guns, as well as the mortars and other pieces in connection with the new sea coast fortifications.

It is expected that the Hull bill will be taken up in the House on Monday or Tuesday. It is the intention of the War Department to have presented on the same day a bill authorizing the President to call for 60,000 volunteer troops, to be composed of members of the National Guard from the several States. A bill of this kind is being drafted in the department. It is possible that as soon as the call for volunteers is issued the State troops will be ordered to go into camp at the place where their encampments are annually held. From these camps the volunteers could be selected, to be transported to the Department of the Gulf, and thence to the Island of Cuba, or to such other places as required.

BUYING SUPPLIES.

In anticipation of a call for 60,000 volunteer troops, the War Department has made arrangements for the purchase of large quantities of all kinds of supplies, equipment, and stores for distribution, and contracts will be awarded, immediately after it becomes evident that war is inevitable, amounting to $1,000,000, for the Quartermaster-General's department alone. Contracts will be awarded on Monday under bids opened yesterday at the Quartermasters' depots in Philadelphia, New York and Chicago, under which thousands of dollars will be expended and immense quantities of camp equipment secured. The contracts in all cases will call for immediate deliveries at the points in the South to be designated by the War Department.

Besides these, the authorities will purchase 180,000 yards of tentage, with which the small tents will be manufactured; 8,000 overcoats of the army pattern, but lighter make, and 10,000 campaign hats, these to be of the soft felt variety, such as the men wear on the western plains. Four thousand canvas hats, 8,000 pairs of light underwear, 5,000 blouses of light make, and large quantities of other supplies, are also in the list of articles to be bought.

Following out its decision to use Indian names for the smaller auxiliary vessels bought by the Government, the Navy Department to-day gave the name of Modoc to the tug Enterprise, purchased for yard purposes at League island, Pa.

TO START FOR PORTO RICO.

No action has yet been taken on the proposition of transferring the New York and Massachusetts, in order that Commodore Schley's fleet may be composed entirely of speedy ships. This transfer, it is believed, will not be ordered until after the flying squadron starts for Porto Rico, where the heavy battery of the Massachusetts will be required for reducing the fortification of San Juan. When this work is accomplished the flying squadron will be sent to the other side of the Atlantic to meet the Spanish vessels, with a view to their destruction.

Besides the vessels mentioned which will be attached to Commodore Schley's fleet, it is generally understood in naval circles that the St. Louis and St. Paul will be assigned to his squadron as soon as they are converted into auxiliary cruisers.

From present indications the Paris and New York will be assigned to the North Atlantic squadron.

Chief Naval Constructor Hichborn has notified the naval constructor at Cramps' shipyard to make preparations for converting the four vessels of the American line, the work to be completed within thirty days. It is proposed to equip the liners with formidable batteries.

Having purchased the Yorktown, Venezuela, and Yumuri, the department gave consideration to the batteries each of these vessels will receive. Captain O'Neil has recommended that the Venezuela and Yorktown each receive a battery of four 5-inch guns. The Yumuri will be given a battery of three 5-inch guns and four 32 pounders.

BRITAIN WOULD LEARN.

Captain Lee of Kingston, Ordered to Watch U. S. Army Manoeuvres

A despatch from Kingston says: — Captain Lee, of the Royal Military College, has received instructions from the British Government to leave for Washington Saturday, and proceed to Cuba with the United States troops. The English military authorities are desirous of being informed of the manoeuvring of the American military men, and have selected Captain Lee to look after the information.

GREAT LOSS TO BRITAIN.

The Great Welsh Colliery Strike Will Be Disastrous at the Present Time.

Referring to the big colliery strike in Wales, the London correspondent of the New York Times says:—"Had it not been obscured by the war fever in both the East and West the Welsh colliery strike would have been the topic of the day, and rightly so. It is never easy to estimate the immediate motive power to English strikes, but it is difficult to see how any demon of unrest could have selected a more ruinously unlucky time for such a demonstration than the present moment, when the crippled trade of this country still feels the paralysing effect of the disastrous engineering strike. It may be the men's opportunity, but it is at England's cruel loss. All the so-styled associated pits, whose annual output together amounts to some 27,000,000 tons, have stopped work, and this at a moment when the Admiralty supplies of coal are running short, and orders are pouring in. The men ask as a minimum wage that which the owners, by no process of economy, can pledge themselves to pay, and practically threaten to extinguish the fires of the ships at a critical moment when England may need them the most."

THE RAILWAY TO RAINY RIVER.

Premier Greenway's Scheme for the Lake of the Woods Route.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—A forecast of Premier Greenway's railway scheme has been given out for publication. The proposition is to guarantee bonds to the extent of eight thousand dollars per mile eastward for eighty miles to Whitemouth lake. This is a common point, from which the road may be diverted southward around the end of the Lake of the Woods to Rainy river, or across the Narrows to the Lake of the Woods. The latter route would keep the line within Canadian territory, and was recommended by Dawson many years ago, but subsequently pronounced by Canadian Pacific railway engineers as impracticable. Certain specifications are agreed to by the contracting company on certain products, which will form a considerable proportion of the traffic; lumber, wood, stone, etc. Work is to be commenced immediately and next year the construction of a link to connect with the west end of Rainy river will form a subject of consideration.

Another announcement is that of an extension of the Dauphin railway to the Saskatchewan river under a guarantee of eight thousand dollars per mile.

BRITAIN FULLY PREPARED.

Announcement By Sir Michael Hicks-Beach in the House of Commons.

In the course of his budget statement in the House of Commons on Thursday, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, said:—"Such an event, so important towards us, as a probable war between members of the great family of civilized nations must cause anxiety to us, however remote it might seem from anything connected with our own immediate interest. If war comes we must all pray that it will be brief. (Cheers.)

"I have carefully considered the matter, but I can see no reason to consider that we need anticipate anything which will injuriously affect our material prosperity or our revenue or our expenditure.

"But in any case," the Chancellor of the Exchequer explained, "our resources and the soundness of our financial policy will enable us to bear successfully any strain, however great that might be put upon the endurance or patriotism of our country."

BIG BLAZE AT VANCOUVER.

Stimson's Wharf and Other Buildings Destroyed.

A despatch from Vancouver, B. C., says:—About 1 o'clock on Thursday morning the water front was visited by the most disastrous fire that has occurred in this city since the great fire that destroyed Vancouver in 1886. Stimson's wharf was destroyed, also part of the buildings of the New England Fish Company, Boston, and several C.P.R. cars filled with valuable freight. Further the fire burned up two hundred tons of hay, waggons, and contractors' outfit for the Yukon railway. McKenzie and Mann contractors. Tin cans for canery supplies were also burned. The damage amounts to thousands of dollars.

FOUR HOURS DIFFERENCE.

Steamers Vary Only That Much in a Voyage of 15,000 Miles.

The new Canadian Pacific steamer Tartar, which sailed from Southampton for Victoria some time ago, occupied just 51 days, one hour, and ten minutes in its voyage of 14,600 miles. A peculiar thing in connection with this is that the Athenian, which sailed one week later, occupied 51 days, five hours, and fifty-six minutes. Thus, after traveling nearly fifteen thousand miles, the two steamers varied only four hours in the time in which it was calculated they would complete their long trip.

MANILLA PANIC STRICKEN.

Spanish Families are all Leaving the Philippine Islands.

A special despatch from Singapore, says: That the steamship Leo Ehl, from Manilla, has arrived there crowded with Spanish officials and well-to-do Spanish families, who are escaping from the rebellion which is spreading rapidly in the Philippines. They report that Manilla is panic-stricken.

ATTRACTIVE SUBJECTS.

There is a terrible fascination to some people about things that are none of their business.

U.S. CONGRESS HAS VOTED

DEMANDS THAT SPAIN SHALL LEAVE THE ISLAND OF CUBA.

Recognizes Cuban Independence, But Not the Insurgent Republic—The United States Does Not Wish to Annex the Island.

A despatch from Washington says:—At 1 10 a. m. on Tuesday, an agreement was reached by the Conference Committee of the House and Senate. The resolution as agreed on is as follows:—

Resolved, by the Senate and the House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:—

First, that the people of the Island of Cuba are and of right ought to be free and independent.

Second, that it is the duty of the United States to demand, and the Government of the United States does hereby demand, that the Government of Spain at once relinquish its Government in the Island of Cuba, and withdraw its land and naval forces from Cuba and Cuban waters.

Third, that the President of the United States be, and he hereby is, directed and empowered to use the entire land and naval forces of the United States, and to call into the actual service of the United States the militia of the several States, to such extent as may be necessary to carry these resolutions into effect.

Fourth, that the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction, or control over the said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination when that is accomplished to leave the government and control of the island to its people.

The Senate has adopted the report of the Conference Committee, at 1.45 a.m., by a vote of 42 to 35, and adjourned fifteen minutes later.

In the House a motion to adopt the report of the committee was made, and the previous question moved. A Parliamentary squabble delayed the vote. The ayes and noes were demanded in the House on the previous question. It carried by 171 to 121.

The first roll call in the House at 2.30 a.m., on the adoption of the report showed 293 ayes and 5 nays.

ANGLO-SAXONS SOLID.

Opinions Collected From Various Parts of the British Empire.

The London Daily Mail, under the caption "Anglo-Saxons Solid," on Wednesday morning prints opinions collected by its correspondents in many parts of the British Empire respecting the action of the United States. In the introduction to the opinions the paper says:—"The solidarity of Anglo-Saxon sentiment is, perhaps, the most noticeable feature that the Spanish-American dispute has brought into prominence." The paper gives extracts from the Canadian and Newfoundland press favourable to the United States; The Shanghai correspondent says:—"The feeling here is strongly pro-American. The Shanghai Mercury declares that America is acting in the interests of peace, civilization, and good government. The North China Daily News and the Daily Press are also favorable to the American cause." The Singapore correspondent says.—"The Free Press declares that the interposition of the United States is practically the penalty inflicted by civilization for failure. The Philippine Islands will probably share in the liberation. Their people are little known, but they are highly intelligent. They are quite capable of guiding their own destinies. The flag of the American will be hailed in the Philippines as the symbol of newly-won liberty." The reporter of the Daily Mail in Sydney, N.S.W., says:—"The Spanish-American dispute is not fervently discussed here, but the press and public sympathy are with the American side. One hundred New South Wales men have visited the American Consul and offered to enlist in the service of the United States." The press of Kingston, Jamaica strongly upholds the righteousness of America's cause and quotations in proof of this are given. In Malta public feeling is on the side of the United States. The Bombay correspondent says that the Indian press is unanimous in recognising is on the side of the United States to intervene in Cuba, and wishes the Americans success. In Rangoon the press and public warmly support the United States.

JAPANESE LIGHTHOUSES.

The dangerous rocks and shoals of the Japanese coast render many lighthouses a necessity, and the government is losing no time in erecting them at the points where they are most needed. The system adopted is the four-eclairs, in which during each revolution three flashes, each lasting one-tenth of a second, are emitted. Petroleum is used for the lamps. The new Formosa lighthouse gives a light equal to 147,000 candles, the flash being visible seventy miles in clear, thirty-two in fair and fourteen in hazy weather. At no distant day electricity will probably supplant petroleum. The lighthouse towers are built of bamboo, which though fragile in appearance, possesses a strength and elasticity which fit it admirably for the contest with the wildest tempests which rage along the coast.

CRUEL.

He—I never discuss matters upon which I am not fully informed.

She—What do you ever talk about besides clothes?

There was a long hunt for the money known to be possessed by William Hoey, a wealthy farmer, who died many years ago in Shenango, N. Y. It escaped the searchers until the other day, when several thousand dollars were found concealed in a tree on the farm.

THE RESOURCES OF CUBA.

INFORMATION ABOUT THE PEARL OF THE ANTILLES.

What Can Be Done on a Thirty-Three Acre Farm—Commerce of the Island—Resources and Population—Mineral and Metals Found in Plenty—A Land Flowing With Milk and Honey.

Now that Cuba is hoping for her freedom it may be interesting to inquire into the resources of the country and ask what may be her prospects for prosperity, when she is no longer restrained and overtaxed by the greedy government of Spain. The area of Cuba is about 42,000 square miles. Its greatest length is 780 miles, and its breadth ranges from 20 to 135 miles. Perhaps there is no space of earth the equal in size to Cuba that can begin to compare with her in the production of those things that are useful to man. Antonio Morales, a noted authority, has prepared a table showing the variety and quantities of the staples that can be raised on a tract of thirty-three acres in Cuba. A farm of that size in one year produces thousands of pounds of sugar, coffee, tobacco, cacao, (chocolate), cotton, indigo, corn, rice, sage, bananas and yucca. With its mild climate, its exuberant vegetation and the eagerness of the earth to respond to the slightest efforts in the way of culture, Cuba offers an ideal home for the man in love with the agricultural life.

THE COMMERCE OF CUBA.

even under the blighting rule of the Spaniard, has been great. In 1893, before the curse of war fell on the island, Cuba exported 718,204 tons of sugar and produced 815,894 tons. Its exports of molasses to the United States alone in that year were 7,654 hogsheads. Of rum the exports were 9,508 pipes. In 1893 the Cuban exports of leaf tobacco were 227,865 bales. Of manufactured cigars 147,365,000 were exported and of cigarettes 39,581,493 packages. These are only the main exports. They show what may be done with the exhaustless soil and climate of the island when its people were in a condition of virtual slavery at a time when chattel slavery had been abolished only seven years. Cuba's chief industries were growing in spite of the drain upon her before the present war began, for in 1894 her total production of sugar was 1,054,214 tons, an increase of 238,320 tons over the preceding year.

THE NATURAL RESOURCES

of Cuba are infinite, one may say, in variety. Of her area only 15 per cent. is under cultivation, 7 per cent. is not reclaimed, and 4 per cent. is under forests. Great tracts of the island are practically unexplored. She had in 1894 a population of a little more than 1,500,000. Of these nearly one-third have been starved to death during the present war. Cuba could support in plenty a population of 10,000,000. Her forests are stocked with the finest wood in the world—wood, several species of which are as hard as iron turning the edge of the axe and remaining imperishable under water. There are found woods invaluable for the dye industry, ebony, cedar, fustic lance-wood, mahogany, rosewood, jequitiba, ocuan and many others. There are fifty varieties of palm. Her fruits are valuable and little cultivated. The climate is admirably suited for the olive; and the orange, the lemon, the pineapple and the banana are indigenous.

THE MINERAL RESOURCES

of the island are great, yet the mineral industries are in their infancy. Almost all the metals are found in Cuba. There are gold, silver, mercury, copper, lead and all the forms of asphaltum; antimony, magnesia, copperas, gypsum, red lead, ochre, salt, arsenic, iron and many others. Copper is abundant in all the mountainous rocks of Cuba. It is true that coal is yet undiscovered, but under a free capital would flow into the island and there is no doubt that true coal would soon be found to replace the bitumen that is now used and which is found in springs and mines in great quantities.

Cuba is rich in marble, awaiting the capital of the speculator. Great deposits of this rock are found and in the Isle of Kingston there is marble of a quality as fine as the best of that material used by the sculptor. Beautifully colored marble and jasper are common. On the coasts are immense deposits of rock salt, and there are also unlimited quantities of the

PUREST WHITE SAND,

capable of being converted into fine earthenware. Even the illustrious Humboldt was amazed at the richness and variety of the mineral wealth of Cuba. How much of this wealth has been utilized may be gathered from the fact that at the end of 1891 the total number of mining titles issued in Santiago district was 290. Of these 138 were iron 88 manganese and 53 copper.

As a pastoral country Cuba was more productive a score years ago than she is now, but her pastures are broad, and rich and the possibilities are unlimited. Cuba, with her grand natural pastures, was just beginning to raise fine cattle when the Democrat took the country and ten-year war desolated the country and put a stop to the industry. The millions of acres of free land in Cuba are ready for the agriculturist, the cattle, sheep and hog raiser, the cotton, the sugar and tea grower, the miner and the reducing plant, and even for the silk grower and manufacturer.

THE MULBERRY TREE

grows to perfection in the island. Silkworms, according to Dr. Auber, are more prolific and productive in Cuba than in any other country on the face of the globe. Here is a land prepared to yield up utilities that will add immeasurably to the happiness of the world; waiting to blossom into a garden and to swarm with population, to develop almost every art of peace; to be converted into an industrial microcosm in the macrocosm of the world at large. Cuba is waiting the hour when the capitalist, assured of peace and uninterrupted growth, may safely enter and reap the harvest which nature has prepared for man in the unraised, throttled and neglected Pearl of the Antilles.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1898.

There was a report yesterday afternoon that Mr. Gladstone was dead. A later despatch says the report of his death is not correct, and that his health is about the same.

The war now going on between Spain and the United States is causing great rivalry between the leading daily papers as to which will give the latest and most reliable news. The Mail and Empire state that they have made arrangements with the New York Herald and London Times for a special service, and the Globe has sent a special correspondent to look after its interests.

The war between Spain and the United States has now been going on for about a week, but there has as yet been no fighting. United States vessels have captured a number of merchant vessels belonging to Spain, and Spain is said to have captured one or two belonging to the United States. The war vessels of the United States have blockaded a portion of the island of Cuba, but have not yet attacked Havana, or attempted to land troops on the island. It is expected that the next week will bring more stirring news.

Madoc Review:—Last week the papers in connection with the protest against the return of W. J. Allen, M. P. P., as member of the Ontario Legislature, were served on that gentleman. The petitioner is Charles D. McDonald, secretary of the Young Liberal Club of this village. The petition enumerates charges of bribery and sins of commission generally, numerous enough (if proven) to swamp the whole Legislature. Mr. Allen in Madoc on Monday met the members of the Executive of the North Hastings Conservative Association, and it was unanimously decided to fight the protest to a finish, as well as take counter action under the Ontario Act against a number of the active supporters of Mr. Lott in the late contest. The necessary $1000 was deposited in the hands of the Treasurer of the Association to carry on this war into the enemy's camp. Some interesting developments are promised.

A Novel Saloon Experiment.

Many efforts have been and are being made to fight the drink traffic, but that of Bishop Fallows in Chicago was, in so far as it was tried, at once the most unique and satisfactory. The Bishop is an ardent prohibitionist, and had given great thought to the best method of combating the evil of drink. He came to the conclusion at last that the radical cure was substitution. Temperance restaurants and coffee houses were, to use his own phrase, "goody-goody and namby-pamby." They did not meet the need. In the large centres of population poor men often went into the bright and attractive saloon, not so much because they wanted drink, as that they felt an instinctive craving for the sense of comfort which the light and heat and music and general attractiveness afforded. Why not, then, meet the saloon upon its own ground? The bishop made the experiment. With his own money he started a Christian public house. In every respect, except in the matter of drink, the saloon was duplicated. There were music, and brightness, and games, and smoking rooms, and clean waiters and waitresses, and public lavatories, which, to the shame of a great city, are lacking in Chicago. It was a saloon to all intents and purposes—only it was spelled with one "o"—(salon)—and it did not sell whiskey. A man could drop in and smoke a pipe. He could play a game of cards with a friend. He could listen to pleasant music. He could have nice, clean food. He could have a decent wash or bath.

"It was simply an object lesson," the bishop said, "which I set up for the benefit of others. It paid a profit all the way, and others duplicated the idea. I am bound to say, however, that in Chicago ten per cent profit is regarded as philanthrophy and not business, and men with money prefer seventy per cent. In smaller towns outside Chicago the idea is being carried out.

"Bishop Potter of New York has said that is the right idea. My own conviction is that you will never successfully fight the drink traffic upon any other line than that of substitution. You will not make the profits that the drink people make, but you must have the brightness, the freedom, and the comfort of the saloon without its evil principle, if you intend to do serious temperance work."

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Geo. Carlisle removed to Toronto on Tuesday. We wish him success in his new home.

Mr. Albert Green, of Stirling, has purchased Mr. Carlisle's farm, and will take possession as soon as Mr. Carlisle moves out.

Mrs. B. L. Brooks and C. H. Brooks spent Sunday at Mr. Geo. Winters, in Murray.

Mrs. S. W. Brooks, of Glasgow, Montana, arrived in Glen Ross on Thursday last, and is visiting friends in this vicinity.

From another Correspondent.

Mrs. S. W. Brooks and son Leroy, of Glasgow, Montana, are visiting friends here.

Mr. George Carlisle and family left for Toronto this week. They have many friends in this vicinity who will wish them every success in their new home.

Mrs. B. L. Brooks and Mr. Charlie Brooks spent Sunday with friends in Murray.

Mrs. Hoard, of Wellman's Corners, has been visiting in this vicinity during the past two weeks.

Good Literature.

That widely circulated ten-cent pamph let by H. L. Hastings, the noted Boston anti-infidel editor, on "Inspiration" is constantly receiving the greatest praise from prominent periodicals throughout the globe. No other Christian evidence work ever circulated so widely, and no book on the subject could deserve higher commendation. Among the recent publications of the American Tract Society, 10 East 23rd St., New York City, is "For Others; or, The Golden Rule," by Charlotte Mason. It is a delightful story, and the moral it teaches makes it just the right sort of a book for parents to place in the hands of their children. Price 40 cents. No better books could be found than those issued by the American Tract Society. Every person should have some of this society's excellent publications in the home.

May Ladies' Home Journal.

Among the notable features of the May LADIES' HOME JOURNAL are an illustrated article on Joseph Jefferson at home, "After-Dinner Stories," a page of brightly told anecdotes of prominent personages, and Rudyard Kipling's famous Jubilee hymn, "Recessional," set to music by Reginald de Koven. "A Cabinet Member's Wife" gives further interesting glimpses of Washington social-official life, and another view "Inside of a Hundred Homes" is afforded. The second instalment of Julia Magruder's novelette, "A Heaven-Kissing Hill," and "His Children" give an interesting variety of fiction. Robert J. Burdette's "My Kindergarten of Fifty Years" is the first of a series of three articles by this popular humorist. Edward W. Bok writes of the athletic woman and her attire, and also notes the decrease of intemperance; Mrs. S. T. Rorer treats of "Strawberries in Thirty Ways," and tells how to entertain unexpected company. "The Life of a Trained Nurse" is pictured and detailed, while four special pages, "Vacation Days on a Houseboat," "Ten Weeks in Europe for $200," "Comfort in Tent and Cabin," and "Summer Pleasures for Suburban Places," turn one's thoughts to summer outings. There are articles on woman's attire and various household topics. By The Curtis Publishing Company. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

About $8 Suits.

The Oak Hall have three lines of $8.00 suits, a fine check, a plain grey, and an Irish serge that stand to-day ahead of any suits offered elsewhere in Belleville at $10. This is a brave statement, but we are prepared to back it up. We invite you to look and make a comparison. We don't ask you to go it blind.

The young ladies of Bancroft have organized a cricket club, and are rapidly becoming experts at the game. So says the Times.

Experiments in Clothing.

In buying your clothing from the Oak Hall, Belleville, you don't have to experiment. You know from years of experience the high class clothing we sell. Our ability to buy is unquestioned, we buy largely, get the best prices, and our large turnover enables us to sell at very close profits. If you would like to save some of your dollars for future use, buy Oak Hall clothing. We don't of course expect to get everybody's patronage, but we try to deserve it.

A St. Patrick's Day Fable.

Once upon a Time a very Truthful Man and a Prudent Chap were walking along the Street, and as they walked they fell to discussing Truth.

Said the very Truthful Man, "The Truth should be Told at all Times."

"I differ with you," said the Prudent Chap. "When an Issue is Raised, the Truth should be Told, of course, but there are Times when an Issue should not be Raised."

Said the very Truthful Man: "You are Wrong. I am Surprised that a Man of your apparent Intelligence should make such a Statement."

It being the Seventeenth of March, the very Truthful Man and the Prudent Chap soon met a number of Patriotic Irishmen who were parading in honor of St. Patrick.

Stepping into the Street, the very Truthful Man stopped the Leader of the Parade, a Man with a large Green Sash.

"Sir," said the very Truthful Man, "why do you, an Irishman, parade in honor of St. Patrick? St. Patrick, sir, was a Scotchman."

Thereupon the Man with the large Green Sash smote the very Truthful Man between the Eyes with his Fist, knocked him Down and discolored both his Optics. In short, the Man with the Green Sash did not Do a Thing to him.

Moral.—If you Must tell the Truth about St. Patrick on the Seventeenth of March, be Sure and tell a Scotchman.—Harper's Bazar.

Women Scorners.

Sir Thomas Browne in the "Religio Medici" out-Herods Herod in his scorn of women, for he says: "The whole world was made for man, but the twelfth part of man for woman. Man is the whole world and the breath of God, woman the rib and crooked piece of man." Isn't that spiteful? Otway, Pope, Dr. Johnson, Byron, even Sterne, all express themselves unpleasantly on this subject, and, coming down to later day novelists, we find the fault in them equally strong. The irreproachable author of "Lorna Doone" wheels his pen quite viciously when on this theme and says right vindictively, "A home, like a woman, lacks and is better without self reliance," and, again, "Women are, beyond all doubt, the mothers of all mischief." In another instance he is so rude as to declare "all women are such liars." Thomas Hardy asks in all sincerity, "Is a woman a thinking unit at all or a fraction always wanting its integer?" And once this author exclaims petulantly, "Strange difference of sex, that time and circumstance, which enlarge the views of most men, narrow the views of women almost invariably."—Chicago Post.

Not That Kind of Whisk.

When the bishop of New York was once making a visitation at Goshen, one of the vestrymen, who had a pair of Hambletonians, indulged the bishop's fondness for fine horses by allowing him to drive the pair. Bishop Potter was well covered with dust when he drew up at a country inn. Stepping into the office, which was also the bar, the bishop approached the counter and said to the man in attendance, "Would you kindly give me a whisk, sir?" The man looked confused, more especially because of the unmistakable cut of the ecclesiastic's clothes, and he replied with some diffidence, "Really, doctor, we daren't sell liquor on Sunday." It was soon explained that the bishop only wanted a whiskbroom to brush his dusty broadcloth.—New York Tribune.

MURDER OF THE INNOCENTS.

Where Two-thirds of the Infants Born Were Killed.

In modern times China used to be a byword for the crime of infanticide. We know more of the country now, and the wild exaggeration of the first reports, when missionaries began to labor there, crosses many people, residents especially, to disregard the evil which exists. By a natural reaction infanticide has become a standing jest for the mystification of "new chums." But it would seem that the early reports from Fiji and the Sandwich Islands were not much exaggerated. One can hardly credit the assertion of Mr. Williams, careful as he was generally, that the number of babies murdered "was nearer two-thirds than one-half of those born."

But he makes a statement even more extraordinary. Both men and women there are passionately fond of adopting children, though they kill their own. Mr. Williams actually knew an instance where the mother did away with her own offspring in order to adopt a young relative!

But the most striking of all examples occur among various tribes of India. We get an idea of the state of things among the Khonds in 1854, when Major Campbell reported with exultation that he had no less than 901 girls registered in his district, which contained 9,149 families. And he had good cause to exult, for when his labors began, seven years before, scarcely one could be seen.

In the powerful Crohon tribe around Mynpurie, Mr. Unwin vainly inquired for an unmarried girl. The family records of the chief, going back many generations, did not show one single daughter.

In 1855 Mr. Moore found the villages of the Benares district containing 26 girls to 117 boys; in 25 the proportions were 51 to 201; in 30, 54 to 349; in 62 he could discover no girl under 5 years. These figures are enough, but among the Rajputs infanticide was yet more common. The difficulty and expense of finding a son-in-law acceptable in caste and station were the motives avowed.

But the reader has been asking all through, no doubt, How could the mothers endure this system? One may understand a la rigueur that a man should be willing to destroy his babe just born when he saw no harm in so doing, and all the neighbors did the like. We have been taught to believe that the maternal instinct dares and suffers any trial. A sheep will die to protect its lamb, and a hen will face a tiger. But it is not so with women if certain conditions be observed. Upon this point the evidence of the commissioners is detailed, abundant and conclusive.

It would appear that the maternal instinct does not begin to operate until a woman has at least seen and touched her baby. Knowing this by experience, the midwife kept it out of sight until the father had pronounced doom. In northwestern Europe they did likewise, as we learn by many descriptions. And when this precaution was used the mother submitted without serious distress.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Submarine Navigation.

Captain Royal B. Bradford of the navy said the other day:

"It is a mistake to suppose that Jules Verne was the inventor of submarine navigation. A man of the name of Bushnell, a graduate of Yale college and a resident of Connecticut, built a submarine boat that rendered practical service during the Revolutionary war. He was also the inventor of the torpedo, and his achievements are described in a poem written 100 years ago entitled 'The Battle of the Kegs.'

"One day while the British were occupying New York and their fleets were anchored in New York harbor an army sergeant of the name of Lee got inside of Bushnell's submarine boat, which was built in the shape of a turtle, and navigated all around under the water among the British ships. He propelled himself with paddle wheels that were worked by cranks with his feet, so that his arms were free. When he got in sight of the fleet, he sunk his craft and worked along under water with the intention of attaching a clockwork to the hull of the flagship, a tremendous big frigate, but when he got alongside the bottom he found she was copper sheathed. He did not have the proper tools to cut the copper away, so he had to work with a wooden screw. He penetrated the sheathing, but struck a rivet or some other piece of iron and had to give it up. When he got clear, he let his boat rise to the surface of the water and paddled back to the patriot lines in safety."—Exchange.

Clubs In Boston.

He who invades the social or club life of Boston will find much to surprise. Clubs rule with an ever increasing power. No city in the United States possesses so many clubs of all shades, from the exclusively society to the exclusively crank. It would be difficult to mention a cult that is not represented. Hundreds of Boston people make going to the club the sole occupation of their lives. Their days are of three stages—morning clubs, afternoon clubs and evening clubs, with occasional all night clubs. At these club meets enormous quantities of tea are drunk. Tea and Browning are Boston beverages. It is said the tea habit is becoming alarmingly productive of various physical and mental ills. Many physicians have scores of women patients who are suffering from some form of nervous disease as a result of excessive tea drinking. At these club organizations the topics that engage two-thirds of the time are occultism and Browning. Boston is determined to solve Browning if it takes 100 years.—New York Sun.

Undecorated.

Miss Williston—How is it, colonel, that you have no medals? All the other officers in your regiment have lots of them.

Colonel Copeton—Well, you see, I don't belong to any bicycle clubs and never made a century run in my life.—Chicago News.

Sir Robert Peel established the Irish constabulary and in so doing perpetuated his own name in Ireland. The Irish constabulary immediately were dubbed the "peelers" and the "bobbies."

RECEIPTS and EXPENDITURE

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON

—FOR—

THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1897.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
W. T. Sine, taxes 1895.....	$810 00	Schools.....	$6610 28
J. T Belshaw, taxes 1896...	7193 46	County rates.....	5918 16
" " " 1897...	7591 63	Officers' salaries.....	683 25
Non-resident collection.....	126 43	Road work.....	471 03
License.....	102 55	Paupers.....	356 99
County Grants.....	752 50	Miscellaneous.....	2594 56
Fines.....	5 00	Balance due Township.....	62 44
Miscellaneous.....	115 14		
	$16696 71		$16696 71

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the Reeve, Deputy Reeves and Councillors of the Township of Rawdon:

GENTLEMEN,—We, your Auditors, hereby certify that we have carefully examined the books and accounts of the said Township for the year ending December 31st, 1897, and beg leave to report as follows, viz.:

1st, TREASURER'S BOOKS.—Your Treasurer, in presenting his books and accounts, furnished us with every facility for making a thorough audit of the same. We find them in accordance with vouchers produced, and showing a balance due the Township of Sixty-Two Dollars and forty-four cents ($62.44).

2nd, ROLL OF 1895.—		
Balance to be accounted for as per last audit.....		$1423 37
Collected in 1897.....	$810 00	
Deducted by order of Council.....	144 56	954 56
Balance to be accounted for.....		$468 81
3rd, ROLL OF 1896.—This roll has been accounted for as follows, viz.:		
Cash collections paid Treasurer.....		$7133 11
Remitted on account of statute labor and arrears.....		57 67
Remitted on account of fire.....		97 76
Returned as uncollectable.....		44 53
Total Balance as per last audit.....		$7333 07
4th, ROLL OF 1897.—		
Total amount on Roll from all sources.....		$12575 29
Amount collected on same at December 31st.....		7591 63
Balance to be accounted for at above date.....		$4983 66

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Balance in Township Treasurer's hands.....	$62 44	Debenture No. 3, S. S. No. 5	$157 00
Bal. on Roll of 1895.....	468 81	" " 1, " " 7	129 50
Interest on overdue Taxes, Roll of 1895.....	90 00	Due Co. on rates of 1897, viz. Ordinary rates.....$3332 50	
Balance on Roll of 1897....	4983 66	Special rates..... 753 01	4085 51
Uncollected and Non-Resident Taxes in Co. Treasurer's hands.....	280 74	Borrowed on Note..$1100 00	
		Interest on same... 66 00	1166 00
		Jas. Currie, printing 1897...	70 00
		Assets above Liabilities.....	277 64
	$5885 65		$5885 65

DEBENTURE DEBTS.

Balance of Debenture debt as per last audit.....	$2050 00
Jan. 1st, 1897—Paid on Principal (Debenture No. 2, S. S. No. 5)...	100 00
Also, 1 year's Interest to above date, $63 00.	
Balance of Principal remaining unpaid.....	$1950 00

The above Report is hereby most respectfully submitted.

Dated at Rawdon, Feb. 9, 1898.

JAMES SCOTT,
WM. MEIKLEJOHN, } Auditors.

CARPETS AND CURTAINS.

Months of preparation finds us better prepared than ever before in these lines. Ladies like to make choice from a large assortment, and you can have choice here from many thousands of dollars worth in Carpets and Curtains.

Never before have prices been so extremely low for fine quality Carpets. This season we offer:

Tapestry.....25c. to 85c.
Unions.....25c. to 65c.
All Wool.....65c. to $1.00.
3-Frame Brussels.....85c.
4-Frame Brussels.....95c.
Axminsters.....90c.

Extra values in White and Cream Lace Curtains at 25c., 45c., 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, up to $10.00 a pair.

Remember we are sole agents for "CROSSLEY'S" Carpets for this district. The best make in the world.

GEO. RITCHIE & CO.,
BELLEVILLE.

CROCKERY!

I desire to specially call your attention to my lines of Crockery. I have just added a large quantity to my stock, and am now able to show you a complete range, that will be sure to appeal to your judgment when buying. My prices are right.

Don't forget my store when you want Choice, Good, Groceries. My stock is fresh and up-to-date, and you need not want for the best when you can get it here.

I make all kinds of Cakes to order. Fresh Bread always.

FISH and WINDSOR SALT always kept in stock.

JOHN SHAW.

A TRIP TO THE OLD COUNTRY

Is no doubt contemplated by many at this beautiful season of the year. To such I should like to say, I represent, among others, the following steamship lines:—

Allan, American, White Star,
Dominion, Beaver, Cunard,
Anchor.

To secure a good berth apply early. At any rate come and talk it over with me, and I will show you latest lists and plans.

S. BURROWS,
General Ticket and Insurance Agent, Belleville.

TO BOOT AND SHOE PURCHASERS.

Possibly there are some readers of the "News-Argus" that are not aware that we have a regular Boot & Shoe Department. To these, as well as to our many customers who have been availing themselves of the Bargains to be found in this Department, we wish to announce

A SPECIAL SALE FOR THE NEXT 15 DAYS

Men's, Wos. and Children's Boots, Shoes & Rubbers at sweeping reductions. Mr. Alex. McDonell, formerly of Stirling, will be happy to meet his many friends in this department.

J. PATERSON,
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.

THE FLOUR MARKET

Is excited, and has already advanced 50c. per bbl. The following quotations are the present carload prices, and are good for this week only.

Oak.....$2.50 per 100lbs.
King.....$2.65 "
Manitoba Bakers' $2.75 "
Hungarian Patent $3 "

When you decide what Corn and Root Seeds you require, see our stock. Here we sell all the leading varieties (true to name) recommended by the Model Farm. No occasion to send to Toronto for anything, and we will save you money.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,
GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

GLASGOW WAREHOUSE

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FALL 1897.

We are showing for this Fall season an immense range of

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, & HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

Throughout our many Departments may be found all the newest Goods of this season's importations.

As we import direct and sell strictly for Cash on small profits, we are enabled to sell good goods at very low prices.

DRESS GOODS in all the newest materials.

DRESS TRIMMINGS in Braids, Gimps, Fancy Sets, Silk Velvets and Fancy Silks.

KID GLOVES in all the new Fall shades. Every pair from $1 and upwards guaranteed.

NOTE.

We will be pleased to send samples of any of our New Goods on application, and will pay postage on all parcels up to $1.00, and express charges on all parcels over $5.

GIBSON & LAIDLAW.

AGENTS. "The Beautiful Life of Miss Willard, by her secretary and literary executor Anna A. Gordon; introduction by Lady Henry Somerset; sells to everybody. Great snap. Prospectus fifty cents. Books on time. Bradley-Garretson Co., Limited, Toronto.

WANTED: Farmers' sons or other industrious persons of fair education to whom $30 a month would be an inducement. I could also engage a few ladies at their own homes. T. S. LINSCOTT, TORONTO.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 20 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss McRae, of Belleville, spent Sunday in the village.

Mr. Peter Martin and daughter, of Butte, Montana, are the guests of his brother-in-law, Mr. Austin Snider.

The W.C.T.U. held a public meeting in the North Church last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Melzor Homan is confined to her bed on account of a severe cold.

Mrs. Heatherington, of Norwood, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. V. Snider.

Messrs. Reed & Vandervoort have started their cheese box factory and are also preparing to make a number of barrels.

Mr. J. N. Laird has been improving the looks of his store by building a new platform.

A medicine company is at present in our village, and staying at Sine's hotel.

Gen. Gascoigne has resigned the command of the Canadian Militia. His resignation has been accepted.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to the undersigned are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 2nd of May, as after that date the books will be placed in other hands for collection.

GERMAN SINE.

QUALITY, STYLE & WORKMANSHIP

In SINGLE & Light DOUBLE HARNESS made from Beal's No. 1 Oak Tanned Leather, the best in the market.

AND

A fine lot of LAP DUSTERS to select from. It will pay you to call and examine my Stock before buying.

JOHN McGEE.

PETER HAMILTON REPAIRS ON HAND.

Wall Paper
Wall Paper
Wall Paper

We are prepared to do the Wall Paper Trade of this place. Forty Patterns to select from. Prices from 3 cents up.

A full range of READY-MIXED PAINTS.

And don't forget that we lead in the TEA Trade.

P. WELCH & CO.

Springbrook.

HARNESS HARNESS

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE!

Made from Beal's No. 1 Oak-Tanned Leather.

Our own make of **COLLARS.**

SWEAT PADS the best.

At JOHN McGEE'S
HARNESS SHOP.

PETER HAMILTON Repairs on hand.

FIRE!
FIRE!
FIRE!

Strong Companies,
Cheap Rates.

CALL AT OFFICE--

W. S. MARTIN,
INSURANCE AGENT.

Notice to Farmers.

The undersigned is prepared to take orders for Ground Feed. Rolled Oats, Pot Barley, Corn Meal, Flour, Bran & Shorts.

E. W. BROOKS,
Lot 22 Con. 1 Ruwdon.

The Equitable Savings, Loan and Building Association.

Head Office, 24 Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Authorized Capital $5,000,000, divided into 50,000 shares of $100 each.

The Equitable deals only with its members, and then only in the line of receiving payments on stock, and loaning money on approved real estate security and the stock of the association.

It is a perfect Savings Bank, the profits being distributed among the depositors, who are the stockholders.

Its object is to enable and encourage systematic savings of fixed amounts by its members, and the funds so invested so as to obtain the most profitable returns, combined with absolute security.

Pamphlets and full information furnished on application.

JAMES CURRIE, Agent.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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HOW DOES IT SEEM TO YOU?

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow,
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,
And I'd have stillness all around.

Not real stillness, but just the trees'
Low whisperings, or the hum of bees,
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid,
Or the songs of birds in the hedges hid,
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'tweren't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like a city pretty well,
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust
And get out where the sky is blue.
And, say, now, how does it seem to you?

—Eugene Field.

THE SANTA DIAVOLO.

Twenty years ago the name and face of Captain Cephas Brown were as well known to the navigators and officials of the Erie canal as the guard lock at Pendleton itself. He had been born and brought up on the canal and sailed on it all his life. Every stubbing post was an old friend, and he knew every foot of the towpath between Buffalo and Albany so often was heard to say that you could put him down blindfold anywhere on the canal, and he could tell exactly where he was.

His boat was always the first one down in the spring and the last back in the fall, and he never knew what it was to have to wait for a load, for his well known reliability and perfect integrity made him a favorite with the shippers.

His invariable fairness and generosity caused him to win the respect and good will of his competitors, and so highly was his word esteemed that the saying, "Well, Captain Brown said so," left no room for further argument.

For these reasons the account of an experience he had one night on the canal, and which he admitted was true, certainly deserves at least the careful consideration of all fair minded and unprejudiced people.

There were very few boatmen who begrudged Captain Brown his success and almost constant good luck, for no one was so ready to assist a person in need, and many a poor canaler had to thank him for helping him out of a tight pinch. One of the few exceptions was Captain Jonas Crapp, commonly known as the pirate from the sinister expression of his face, who was intensely jealous of Captain Brown and tried in every manner to circumvent him.

That he was a man of enterprise and determination, however, there was no doubt, and he had the record of making faster time than any one else on the canal.

No one knew much about him or his antecedents, for what little that was gathered from odd scraps of conversation, he had once sailed in Chinese waters. Owing to his surly and disobliging manner he had few friends and was cordially disliked by most men on the canal.

He had the faculty of picking up the most villainous looking characters to form his crew that could possibly be found outside the state prison. He very seldom hired them for more than one or two trips, so every little while he had a new collection of ruffians.

Both captain and men were of such forbidding appearance and unsavory reputation that no one would have been surprised to have heard of them, some fine day as having hoisted the black flag and held up boats on the canal.

The Santa Diavolo, as the white letters on the stern of Captain Crapp's boat indicated, was its name, differed somewhat from the majority of those seen on the canal. It was painted entirely black with the exception of a narrow streak of red just above the water line, the bow was made higher than usual and came to more of a point, having a yellow painted dragon as a figurehead, which, according to some, bore a remarkable resemblance to the captain himself.

These two men, Captain Brown and Captain Crapp, although dissimilar in almost every respect, had this in common, that they were singularly fortunate in all their ventures and never had to wait for a load.

The firm of Sparks & Jones, at that time one of the largest shipping houses in Buffalo, used to give them most of their work, especially in cases where extra care and dispatch were necessary.

Early in October, 1875, the firm telegraphed to both men, who happened to be in New York at the same time, that on the 15th of the month, 13 days later, they would have a special load at greatly advanced rates, and whichever one got back first could have the contract.

Captain Brown was unable to get a tug to tow him up the river at the time he was ready to return, which was the means of his rival getting 24 hours' start of him and at the same time making it almost certain that the latter would succeed in securing the coveted cargo.

Although regretting this unavoidable delay, Captain Brown did not allow it to disturb his equable temperament, knowing full well that a load would be waiting for him at the other end, if it were less remunerative than the one referred to.

He left New York with a mixed cargo and made an uneventful trip up the river and canal, although somewhat delayed by disagreeable weather, not an unexpected occurrence at this time of the year.

When he reached Rochester he learned that Jonas Crapp had been murdered and his boat scuttled in Buffalo harbor.

It seemed that he had got the load and had made all arrangements to leave Buffalo about 4 o'clock the following morning, but Sparks & Jones having been informed that he had not passed through Tonawanda, made an investigation, with the result of finding the boat scuttled, the captain killed, and the crew, with some valuable plate that had formed part of the cargo, nowhere to be seen.

There was a great deal of mystery about the affair, and great excitement was aroused. It came out that besides the captain only two of the crew had passed the night on board. One was the cook, a Portuguese sailor, and the other an ex-miner from South Africa, who was commonly supposed to be a fugitive from justice and went by the name Ugly Pete, from a deep scar that extended from the corner of his mouth to his ear and rendered still more repulsive a countenance in which nature had originally left much room for improvement. The remainder of the crew had spent the night on shore and could explain their movements to the police, so the crime was supposed to have been committed by the two who had disappeared, but no clew as to their whereabouts had up to that time been obtained. The news of the tragedy was quite a shock to Captain Brown, for, although he had no special cause to mourn his rival's untimely end, still the dreadful manner of his death made him forget the latter's animosity to himself.

Proceeding on his way, he arrived at Lockport about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, where he was subjected to some delay owing to the boat ahead of him having met with an accident while going through the locks. Finally, shortly after 7 o'clock, the Polly Ann, as Captain Brown's boat was named, having climbed to the upper level, started at a good rate for Buffalo.

The night was nautical phraseology nasty in the extreme. A drizzling rain was falling and a cold wind blowing from the west. The towpath was almost impassable, and the night was so dark that there was great danger of the driver falling into the canal.

The Polly Ann had reached that part of the canal a few miles beyond Lockport where it cuts through a rocky ridge, on each side the wall rising perpendicularly to a considerable height, which, together with the rushing water, the grade here being quite steep, gives this portion of the canal the appearance of a canyon on a small scale.

Captain Brown was steering and mentally anathematizing the prospect of having to put in a very disagreeable night, when his attention was directed to the headlight of a boat approaching him from the opposite direction. This was not an unusual occurrence, of course, and called for no comment, and the captain merely speculated as to what boat it might be. Slowly the two boats approached, and now the red and green port and starboard lights of the stranger became distinctly visible. As one of the hands came toward him Captain Brown exclaimed, "Say, Jerry, I'll swan if I hadn't heard about Jonas Crapp's murder I would say that this here boat that's coming down was the Saint Devil itself."

"Does look powerful like her," said Jerry.

When two boats meet each other from opposite directions, the law of the road, or rather canal, is that the up going has the right of way, the other steering out toward the right and allowing its line to become slack and sink, so that the former can pass over it.

As the two boats got nearer, however, Captain Brown noticed that this boat kept on its way and made no effort apparently to follow the time honored custom.

Every minute he expected to see the coming boat swerve to the right and every minute the boats kept getting nearer.

At last it was plain to all that there would be a collision. The captain yelled to the driver on the towpath to stop and called to his men to get some bumpers to break the force of the contact, but before they could carry out his orders the strange boat was upon them. Every one braced himself for the expected shock, but none came, for their boat passed right through the stranger as through a mist. Nothing was felt except that the air seemed chillier as they passed, an unpleasant, creepy sensation took possession of those on board the Polly Ann, and the blood almost froze in their veins, for there at the tiller sat Jonas Crapp, his face pale in death and a red gash across his forehead. Captain Brown could have touched him as he glided by, so close they were together. On looking after her she was seen to continue undisturbed on her course, and the white letters on her stern distinctly read "Santa Diavolo."

The story of the phantom boat got out and was charitably attributed to the crew having sampled some of the liquor that formed part of their cargo, but no one could get a word out of Captain Brown on the subject, as he refused positively to have anything to say. An old friend of the captain, however, who relates the incident states that he admitted to him that the story was certainly true, but as he knew that no one would believe it he had thought it better to have nothing to say about it.—Buffalo Courier.

Coolness In Danger.

When Lieutenant Henderson was captured by the natives of the Gold Coast hinterland, they got into a wordy discussion as to how they would kill him. The victim listened awhile till he was weary of it. "Oh, well," he said, "I can't be bothered with your arguments! I'm very sleepy. Let me know when you have made up your minds." And off to sleep he went. The unexpected performance saved his life. His calm indifference persuaded Samory's men that they had to do with some one of immense importance. Unwilling to take on themselves the responsibility for his death, they sent him unharmed to Samory's court, in the Jimini country.

Once again Lieutenant Henderson saved himself by a like exhibition of courage. He found Samory on a throne, surrounded by 4,000 warriors, yet when motioned to do homage on his hands and knees he did nothing of the sort. He simply sat on the throne beside Samory, shaking that monarch warmly by the hand. Thanks to this, and also, he was once accepted as the representative of a great sovereign instead of a captive doomed to death. He talked to Samory of the queen and Samory talked to him. Thus a mission which might have ended, as so many African missions have ended, in a terrible silence and a suspicion of unspeakable horrors, did, in fact, end in a valuable basis of future relations between Great Britain and a Mohammedan power.

Commended to Kipling's Notice.

Another curious quibble very difficult for a plain soldier to understand is the following: A color sergeant had the misfortune a few months prior to the expiry of 21 years' service to be reduced to sergeant. For the requisite number of years he had held the rank entitling him to a color sergeant's pension, and on his inquiries as to how the reduction affected his pension and, to his dismay, was informed that, as he would leave the service with but the rank of sergeant, he would not be entitled to a color sergeant's pension, and as he would be sergeant only for a few months prior to discharge he could not have a sergeant's pension. It was elaborately pointed out that to earn a sergeant's pension a soldier had to hold the rank of sergeant for ten consecutive years. This man had held a higher rank for nine and more years than that, but there was the regulation in black and white. One thing alone was left for the miserable man to do. He went out and drowned his sorrow in drink, was reduced to corporal and after serving 21 years and distinguishing himself in two campaigns he left the service with a pension of eightpence a day—not the pension of a private.—Today.

Not an Unusual Thing.

DIXON—I don't believe young Shortleigh is half as extravagant as people say he is.

HIXON—Perhaps not, but I've noticed that he has a suit of clothes for every day in the week.

DIXON—Is that so? Why, he always had the same suit on every time I met him.

HIXON—Well, that's the one.—Chicago News.

HISTORIC DIAMONDS.

Art of Polishing Diamonds Unknown Up to the Fourteenth Century.

Pliny said that in gems might be perceived all the majesty of nature united in small space. Epitomes of all that is most perfect, these flowers of the rock and the splendor of form and color the quality that most impresses the imagination of finite man, durability, while in virtue of their purity they became more truly precious—attributes all possessed in a certain degree by the diamond, the Greek adamas, the "indomitable," the marvelous stone which nothing in nature, so the ancients believed, could impress; which, placed on an anvil and struck with a hammer, as Martial and Lucretius record (an erroneous test, responsible for the loss of many fine stones), shivered the iron without being affected by the blow.

Plato described this gem as a kind of kernel formed in gold, condensed from the purest and noblest part of the metal and prized more for its medical and psychical virtues than for its beauty—in fact, up to the fourteenth century the art of polishing the diamond with its own dust had not been discovered. His theories were sustained as late as the beginning of the fifteenth century by the alchemist Cardan, who believed that precious stones were engendered by juices distilled from gold, silver and iron in the cavities of the rocks, and who ascribed to each of these masterpieces of nature, these quintessences of the precious metals, not only live, but also suffer illness, old age and death.

This conviction that even the impenetrable crystal of the diamond incloses its atom of the universal spirit, together with all the vague mystical notions concerning the influence of gems, the waning and rejuvenescence of the pearl, the opal, the turquoise, in accordance with the fortunes of their human owners, the prescriptions of the ancient pharmacopœia which administered powders of topaz or of hyacinth for the cure of hypochondria or sleeplessness; the superstitions of astrological mineralogy, which assigned a stone to each month and to each sign of the zodiac; Theophrastus' division of precious stones male and female, and the theories of Dioscorides, of Avicenna, of Albertus Magnus and of St. Thomas Aquinas—all these may be traced back to their origin in that magnificent treasury of jewels, that dwelling place of mystery and mysticism, India, whose philosophers held the cardinal principle that the souls of the erring might be imprisoned in the rock and serve out an incarnation in a gem.—Lippincott's Magazine.

MAKE SHOES LAST.

An Observant Man Gives Some Pointers to His Fellow Men.

A man who is a city man and has been a patron of boot stands for 30 years has learned something about shoes and how they should be cared for.

"I do not buy the most expensive footwear," he said, "because I consider it to be a waste of money, but a pair of shoes will last me two years before they show a sign of a break. They have to be reheeled always and sometimes half soled, but the uppers are good generally when I get tired of them and throw them away. It is all a matter of supplying the leather with the oil that is got from the animal in a natural way when it was hide and untanned. If you will remember, tannic acid is used on the hide in preparing it for commerce, and that is very drying. Indeed, leather in which too much of it has been used can be never be made durable. It cracks and breaks in a little while. I am talking now of black shoes. I do not wear tans or greens. I am not so foolish as that.

"Insist always that your bootblack shall use a slight quantity of oil when giving you a shine. Rubbing a little of it on with a rag will do. It sinks in readily, and, as it prepares the surface, you get a better and more lasting shine. No bootblack will do this unless you tell him, because the bootblack is about the most trifling human being that lives. It is his idea always to get through the world with as little trouble as possible, and he finds it so easy and lucrative way of making a living, and he does not propose to change it in any way unless you make him.

"After the oil and blacking have been put on see that the final polishing is done with a piece of canton flannel. Brushes have a tendency to burn the leather, and the cloth works the oil into the shoe more perfectly. A shine of this kind obtained from a competent man will last two days and look well at the end of the second day in dry weather."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Just For the Fun of It.

Garey is a cultured gentleman of Irish descent and Granton is a neighbor of Scotch ancestry who has equal intellectual attainments. Garey has the nimbler wit, and it is the delight of his soul to make game of Granton, who generally goes home out of sorts and thinks of a dozen bright things that he might have said if they had only come to him at the right time.

"Have you read Ian Maclaren's works?" asked Granton the other evening. "There's a writer for you."

"I have not," was the prompt response, "but I am having them translated into English and have no doubt I shall enjoy them."

Granton declined to prolong his call, and when he closed the front door the roof on the summer kitchen trembled.

"It was Piper Findlater that saved the day there in India," said Garey in an ingratiating tone a few evenings later.

"How's that?" asked Granton as his face beamed with pride.

"It was the noise of the bagpipes that the natives were running from."

Now Granton is racking his brain and will not rest until he can give the Irish a most terrific swipe for the benefit of Garey. —Detroit Free Press.

Opium From Lettuce.

A sort of opium is obtained from the common lettuce. The scientists give it a long name, which no doubt means something very learned and profound, and declare that they find important differences between the opium of the lettuce and the opium of the poppy, but for all practical purposes the one is identical with the other. Many a man who has eaten lettuce knows how sleepy it causes him to become an hour or so after dinner, and the older the lettuce the greater the sleepiness, for in mature lettuce the milk juice is well developed and all the properties of the opium are present.—London News.

In the sixteenth century the average length of a doctor's life was 36 years 5 months; in the seventeenth century it was 45 years 8 months; in the eighteenth century, 49 years 8 months; in the nineteenth, 58 years 7 months. It thus appears that doctors were 300 years in learning not to take their own medicine.

The third duke of Roxburg, who was a famous book worm, paid $13,000 for a first edition of Boccaccio's "Decameron."

THE SITTING HEN.

DID YOU EVER THINK WHAT A MYSTERY OF MYSTERIES SHE IS!

When She Will She Will, and When She Won't That Settles It — The Impatient Minorca and Other Nonsitters—A Peaceful Man's Broilers.

The chicken that is born on or before the 1st day of March is worth dozens born in May or June, when all the hens want to sit. The trouble is to find the hen who is inclined to incubation in the month of February. Generally speaking, she must not be a March chicken herself. Therefore to have March chickens you must first have March chickens. It is like the great economic proposition: To make money you must have money to make it with. However, it is not necessary to inherit March pullets. They can be acquired at reasonable rates, and every practical hen keeper —aside from those wholesale gentlemen who can devote all their time and attention to the monumental task of making incubators incubate, and who are consequently independent of the natural means of incubation—will tell you that the early born pullet, who is under a sort of natural compulsion to lay early herself, is, even when of no breed at all, of more value than the high bred fowl who declines to lay any eggs until the balmy springtime has come and eggs can be bought for 15 cents a dozen.

The eccentricities of the sitting hen are beyond all account. No power on earth or heaven can prevent certain hens from sitting half their lives. They will sit on good eggs, on bad eggs, on china eggs, on stones, on sticks, on nothing at all. Turned out of one place, they will sit in any other. By actual experiment a certain Plymouth Rock (of whose breed one of the many notable qualities is broodiness) persisted in sitting for six weeks running, though she was given no eggs at all and was treated with the greatest contumely, being moved from pillar to post and afflicted with sharp cornered cobblestones and daily driven away with violence from her pathetic attempt to convert these ignominous rocks into the noble ones of Plymouth. At the end of the six weeks she did give up further sitting, but she appeared to entertain no grudge on account of her treatment and would on occasion come and eat out of the hands of her late tormentors. It was in the autumn when she made this quixotic attempt, and she had already in this same year brought off two fine broods of chickens—one in early March and the other in June.

Other hens will never sit at all. The white Minorcas—these hens with great combs, which look exactly like roosters and are called "Catalans" by the Spanish —will lay perhaps more eggs in a year than any other sort of hen, but they will not lay them in cold weather, and it is unlikely that any one of them will ever be known to hatch a brood of chickens. The Minorcas will, indeed, sometimes begin to sit, but they seem to be under the impression that three days ought to be, in all conscience, a long enough time in which to hatch out an egg, and at the expiration of about that time they will abandon the attempt with a great flutter and much denunciatory oratory. If they are fastened down on the nest with a board placed above their backs, they will stand up as high as they can under the board and let the cold air addle their eggs. It is doubtful if ever any human being, male or female, wicked or pious, Christian or pagan, ever got through without profanity an attempt to make a Minorca hen sit. There are other breeds of nonsitters, which are not merely too numerous but also too contemptible to mention. The Plymouth Rock will not lay so many eggs in a year as the Minorca, but she will lay what she does lay when you want them, and she will perpetuate her kind.

Strange to say, another kind of hen that makes a good mother is the game hen. Those who are engaged in an attempt to prove that a certain amount of amazonianism is not inconsistent with a proper regard for the duties of motherhood. A very peaceful gentleman, not unconnected with the work of the Humane society, moved into the country three or four years ago, and being content to purchase two or three settings of eggs, he bought one of a good working woman, who lived on the outskirts of the town, and who happened to have male relatives of sporting proclivities, though the gentleman did not know that, and would hardly have cared if he had known. The sporting proclivities of those persons could hardly affect the hens' eggs raised on the place. The setting of eggs turned out beautifully, and in due time some exquisite little red chickens were running about with the old gray hen who had been their foster mother. The gentleman was so pretty that they were admired above all others on the place. They grew apace, and before long their owner discovered that they were engaged in warfare most of the time, either with one another or with other little chickens. Redoubtable fighters they were, too, and while any one of them would easily whip any chicken of any other brood, when they fought with one another it seemed to be a fight to the death. The peaceable gentleman deprecated these contests very much, but he was powerless to prevent them. What could make them fight so?

By and by a village tradesman who happened to be at the place one day noticed the chickens, looked at the gentleman who owned them, winked broadly and remarked, "Raising game, eh?" "Raising what?" asked the humane gentleman. "Why, game fowls," returned the other. "Game fowls? What can you be talking about?" said the gentleman, getting a little nettled. "Why, I never thought of such a thing!" "Well, them's game chickens, just the same," said the tradesman. A light dawned on the humane gentleman's mind. The proclivities of the men of the household from which he had purchased the sitting of eggs had indeed led them to a partiality for game fowls, and by innocently buying a baker's dozen of eggs from the woman of the house and putting them under a hen he had unconsciously embarked in the business of keeping fighting cocks. He sent the chickens as soon as they were big enough to broil and found them most excellent eating, but it is doubtful if he will ever be able to get up a reputation in that town as a preventer of cruelty to animals.—Boston Transcript.

Not a Fit Maxim For Him.

"My friend," said the kindly old gentleman who likes to make acquaintances while traveling, "you should follow my example. I strive to learn something new every day."

"No," was the answer of the quiet young man "That may do in your line of business But if you were doing a vaudeville turn with me you'd realize that audiences seem disappointed if they don't get what they have been taught to expect."—Washington Star.

PREACHED BY A BLIND MAN.

The Best Sermon That an Eminent English Clergyman Ever Heard.

An English clergyman of eminence was asked by a group of London friends whose was the best sermon he had ever heard.

"If you mean," he answered, "the sermon which has influenced me most directly and never been forgotten, I can tell you at once. It was preached in the streets of Boston many years ago by a blind man."

He had been preaching, he said, in Phillips Brooks' church and had started to walk back to the house where he was staying. Being a stranger in Boston, he became confused and, turning to a man who was behind him, asked to be directed to the house.

"Why, it is the preacher!" exclaimed his companion. "I know you by your voice, for I was in the church and heard you preach. I am blind, but I can show you the way. I can take you to the door."

The clergyman protested that he could not think of troubling the blind man and that he could find his way by himself.

"Surely," said his new acquaintance, "you will not refuse me the pleasure of conducting you. I am not a beggar. Every one is so kind to me, and it is seldom indeed that I can render any one a service."

So the two men went on arm in arm, and in ten minutes they were at the right door and parted. During that short walk the best sermon which the clergyman had ever heard was preached.

"It was simply," he said to his English friends, "the story of a man blind from his birth, whose face was shining with contentment and peace and whose heart was thrilled with a sense of his mercies and blessings.

"His parents had sent him to a school for the blind, where he had been taught to read by raised letters, and they had left him a small income which sufficed for his wants. He lived alone, but he could go about the streets without a guide. He told me that he considered that he ought to be thankful for being born blind because he had so much leisure for quiet thought. There would be time enough in another world for him to see everything.

"I have never forgotten that sermon," added the clergyman. "His example of contentment and sincerity of mind has never ceased to be helpful to me. I have told the story often to my English congregations, and it has always deeply affected them."—Youth's Companion.

MARKING THE COAST LIGHTS.

The Endless Task of Perfecting the Hydrographic Office Charts.

Miss Eliza Scott, cousin of Admiral Scott, is a little woman who sits hour after hour, day after day, in the hydrographic office, Washington, and puts little dabs of yellow paint here and there over the thousands of maps issued by this department. Each of these yellow splashes covers, but does not conceal, a tiny black dot which marks one or another of the hundreds of lighthouses scattered along our coast lines for the guidance of those who go down to the sea in ships. Although the same yellow dot marks them all, there is a variety of lights. They are fixed ones, intermittent lights, revolving ones and red and white flashlights, with occasionally a red sector, which indicates shoal water and danger and tells the mariner to keep his ship well outside the space covered by the light.

For 20 years has Miss Scott sat thus jabbing yellow dots, apparently in the most haphazard manner, over the maps after they have come from the press. A few moments' watching will convince one that there is method in her manner. She knows the situation of every one so well that she could almost perform her work in the dark. It is very trying on the eyes, and only one thoroughly acquainted with the situation could do it in a satisfactory manner. The object of color over the dots is that they may be more readily perceived by those using the maps. Formerly a tiny drop of red was put in the center of the yellow splash, but as the black dot underneath shows through the yellow perfectly the use of the red has been discontinued, which lessens the labor by half.

There are 535 lights on the Atlantic coast, beginning to count at the northern part of Newfoundland and continuing to the south shore of Venezuela. This includes those on the gulf of Mexico and along the coast of the West Indies. On the Pacific coast there are only 90 lights. Thus it will be seen that Miss Scott puts on hundreds of thousands of her little yellow dabs in a year's time, although she works but from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.—New York Sun.

Of Course She Will, and Say Nothing.

"What's the matter, Brinkerton? You look as if you had something serious on your mind."

"I have," he replied. "I'm worried—badly worried. I found a dollar in my Sunday breeches this morning."

"You're the first man I ever saw that worried over the finding of money he didn't know he had."

"But wait. You don't understand me. I can't make up my mind whether I forgot the dollar or whether my wife slipped it in there to try me. She has been accusing me for some time past of keeping things from her. Now, if I were to blow this money in without saying anything to her about it, and it should turn out that she had played a trick on me, my finish would be well worth writing up. On the other hand, if I go to her and confess that I found it she'll simply take the dollar. I wouldn't have had this happen for 50 cents."—Chicago News.

In Several Languages.

"What is needed now," said the new woman, "is the higher education of man."

Her auditors looked puzzled.

"Of what use to me is it to woman," she continued, "to speak three or four languages if her husband understands only one?"

Then there was tumultuous applause.—Chicago Post.

How to Clean Scratched Silver.

Buy a small quantity of putty powder at a chemist's and put it into a saucer with enough olive oil to make a nice paste.

Rub this paste on the plate with a soft scrap of flannel or boiled linen rag.

Polish with a chamois leather, and the scratches will no longer be seen.—London News.

Various Straws.

Drowning men clutch at straws, but men frequently go under because they have clutched at straws too often.—Chicago Record.

The Romans issued private or consular coins which bore the names of every leading Roman family.

The shield of Charles V was inlaid with gold and contained over 600 figures engraved on its face.

HOUSEHOLD.

YOUR OWN STANDARD.

He was wise who wrote, "Half the sting of poverty or of small means is gone when one keeps house for one's own comfort, and not for the comment of one's neighbors."

Deny it as we will, few of us have the moral force to set up a standard of our own based upon our own incomes and our own particular home environment, says a writer in Truth. We commit the folly of regulating our expenses by the income of some one else. If the Browns across the street hang up expensive lace curtains we are discontented until lace curtains have gone up to our windows, no matter how much smaller our income may be than that of the Browns. If the Smiths put down a velvet carpet our neat and pretty ingrain becomes an eyesore to us.

We are extremely mindful of what our neighbors will think about many things that ought not to concern them in the least. We have no standards of our own. Our dress, and even our tables, must be regulated by the standards of others. We have not the courage nor the independence to be in different to the comment of our neighbors. This form of moral cowardice is causing many families to live beyond their incomes.

They can face debt, and forfeit their self-respect easier than they can face the unfavorable comment of their friends and neighbors. The extent to which this imitation of others is carried would be ludicrous did it not bring so much unhappiness in its train. It is frequently the direct cause of the discord, discontent and debt that have driven happiness from the family hearth-stone. Let us have a standard of our own, based upon our own tastes, our own incomes, our own needs, and let us cheerfully and bravely adhere to this standard, heedless of that dreadful bug bear, "What will the neighbors say?"

A HOME MADE SIDEBOARD.

Every housekeeper wants a sideboard for her dining-room and a very good one can be made by utilizing a common bureau in the following way.

Remove the mirror frame if there is one, and cover the top of the bureau with white oil-cloth, allowing it to come down one inch around the edge; tack it on here and there so it will not slip off. If put on neatly the bureau will have the appearance of having a marble top.

Place three shelves above the bureau with side pieces attached, the lower ends of these pieces resting on the bureau; the shelves should then be painted the same color as the bureau and varnished.

The table linen can very conveniently be kept in the drawers.

The shelves should be curtained to protect the dishes from dust. White lace-scrim cloth makes a very dainty curtain; finish the curtain with a two inch hem, neatly feather-stitched with Asiatic outline silk of some bright color.

Narrow white linen scarfs should be placed over the oil-cloth. Embroider the ends with some pretty floral design in outline stitch, worked in their natural colors with Asiatic outline silk.

If these directions are followed, the result will be a very ornamental and useful piece of furniture.

GRUELS FOR CHILDREN.

Cornmeal gruel serves as a food and a medicine for the little ones, as it is recommended as the best relaxing diet for babies, and better than the drugs that are often resorted to in such instances. Wheat flour and corn-meal gruel is a preparation often recommended by physicians. Tie wheat flour and corn-meal (three parts wheat flour and one part corn-meal) in a thick cotton cloth, and boil it three or four hours. Dry the lump, and it will be ready for grating, as required. When ready to make the gruel, put over the fire cream and water (one part cream to six parts water), and when it comes to a boil stir in some of the grated lump, sufficient to slightly thicken. After grating from the lump rub to a smooth paste with a little water before stirring in the boiling cream and water, and salt it very slightly, and boil only for a minute or two, just enough to mix thoroughly, as the meal and flour has already been cooked sufficiently.

Judgment must be used as to the amount of thickening. For a young infant the preparation should be thin enough to be taken from the nursing bottle. If the child is older it may be taken thicker, as the little one is troubled with constipation, the proportion of corn-meal should be greater; if with summer complaint, it may be left out altogether, and only the flour boiled and dried and grated. Cream may be used in greater proportion as the child grows older, and after a time the water may be omitted and plain milk used. When the babies suffer with weak digestive organs, oatmeal gruel may be used, but it must be carefully prepared, and all the hulls and indigestible particles must be removed. Add one teacupful of oatmeal to two quarts of boiling water, slightly salted, and let this cook for two hours and a half, then strain it through a sieve. When cold, add to one gill of the gruel one gill of thin cream and one teaspoonful of sugar. To this quantity add one pint of boiling water, and it will be ready for use.

TESTED RECIPES.

Salmon Soup—Chop one-half a can of salmon very fine; put a slice of onion into a quart of milk and heat in a double boiler; thicken with a tablespoonful of flour cooked together. Add a tablespoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper and the salmon and when thoroughly hot it is ready to serve.

Fried Fish—Fish is much better if fried in deep fat. For large fish skin and then bone the fish by cutting a gash down the back and pressing the meat away from the bones, or bone without skinning. Use tooth-picks to secure pieces in compact form. Dip in dried crumbs, then in egg, and then in crumbs again, and fry in smoking hot fat until well browned.

Fried oysters—Select large oysters for frying. Put them in a colander and pour about one-half a cup of cold water over; remove the oysters one by one with the fingers to get rid of the pieces and dry on a towel. Season with salt and pepper. Dip in egg and cracker crumbs and cook in the frying pan in a hot mixture of butter and lard the lard keeps the butter from burning. Cook until the oysters are plump and brown. Fry slices of Boston brown bread in a similar mixture of butter and lard and serve the oysters on the fried brown bread.

Roast Beef—Select a tender piece from the loin or rib; wipe, trim and tie or skewer into shape. Dredge with pepper, salt and flour, lay on a rack in a dripping pan with no water and put on the grate of a hot oven. Watch closely and when well seared set on the floor of the oven. When the flour in the pan is brown, add a little water; baste with the dripping in the pan every fifteen minutes and dredge with salt and flour. Roast about twelve minutes to the pound. If the water in the pan cooks away when the meat is done, make a brown sauce with part of the fat, if, however, there is much water, make a flour thickening for the gravy.

TO PREPARE SUET

To render suet for cooking purposes, cut it into small pieces while fresh and cover with cold water; let stand 24 hours, changing the water once during the time; this removes the tallowy taste. Drain well and put the pieces into an iron kettle with a smooth bottom surface and add half a teacupful of milk to each pound of suet. Let cook very slowly at first and moderately throughout until the fat is clear and light brown and all sound of cooking has ceased. Loosen the suet occasionally from the bottom of the kettle, but avoid stirring. Let stand until partly cold, then pour off into cups to become cold. This fat is as sweet and nice as butter and can be used in the place of butter for cooking purposes. The fat in the "scraps" may be pressed out and used for frying. It is not, of course, quite as nice as the first. When making piecrust of suet, roll the crust with a large old-fashioned bottle filled with warm water. For mince, apple or pumpkin pies, which are warmed for the table, suet is a perfect shortening. It is very nice for frying doughnuts if they are heated before being served.

MARRIAGE A LA MODE.

Story of a Russian Princess Sentenced to Lifelong Imprisonment.

Princess Eugalytcheff, nee Anna Dontich, was recently sentenced at Moscow to lifelong interment in the Government of Olonetz for the embezzlement of 140,000 rubles, forming part of the fortune left by a lately deceased staff Captain named Oseroff. She was again brought before the Moscow Court the other day on the further charge of having falsified her certificate of baptism, causing it to appear that she was born in 1867 instead of 1847. Through his counsel Prince Eugalytcheff, who was cited as a witness by the Procurator, said that "whether his bride was 20 years older or younger than her certified age was a matter of absolute indifference to him. All he had to say was that he received the sum of 3,000 rubles for giving the woman his name; that immediately after the marriage ceremony he procured for her a separate passport, and that since then he knew nothing more of his wife or her private affairs."

The jury gallantly declined to convict the accused Princess on the added and "trivial charge about a woman's age," and she was sent back to her provincial exile. Unfortunately, such marriages, wholly and solely matters of matrimonial barter and sale, are quite common in Russia, and aptly illustrate the truth of some of the social pictures so graphically drawn by Tolstoi; but the purchase price of 3,000 rubles, plus the woman's happiness, for the princely title, is unusually low. It is only just to say that in the great majority of these unfortunate unions, the fault, or the criminal folly, generally lies with the parents of the brides victims.

THE BANKER'S MISTAKE.

Such a Thing as Being in Too Much of a Hurry.

How he managed to get into the inner office of the banker will never be known. But when the busy man looked up and saw him, the perfect type of a book agent, he lost his temper at once.

"What is it?" he said curtly.

"I have here a—"

"I thought so, Good day."

"But you ought to have it—"

"I have no time to look after anything," said the banker, angrily, taking up his pen and turning to his desk.

"But I—"

"Will you stop talking?" stormed the banker. "Who let you in, anyhow?"

The man looked cowed, "I—I—I don't know, but it will be to your advantage to hear me—"

"I'll hear nothing."

"I have something you want."

"I don't care if I want it the worst way, I won't have it. Get out!"

"Mum-mum-may I keep it?" stammered the man.

"You congenital idiot, I'll give you more than that to keep if you don't get out with your book."

"Well," said the man with a happy smile, "I'm much obliged, for the book I wanted to give you is your pocketbook full of money which you dropped—"

"Oh, here! I say!"

But the man had escaped.

YOUNG FOLKS

DOTTING THE I'S.

Penmanship is more often than we think indicative of character. From even a cursory examination of a manuscript experts can frequently divine a number of significant things as to the author and his or her disposition. Viewed similarly as a matter of aesthetics, a slovenly style is to be condemned. T's that for lack of a cross-stroke look like languid l's, and i's that for a want of a capping dot appear perilously like shriveled e's mar any manuscript, however fair otherwise. But more than this, although the dotting of an i may seem an insignificant thing momentous consequences may sometimes hang upon the correct placing of such a tiny sign. Little marks may make or mar great meanings, for weal or for woe. Very valuable advantages have sometimes gone to waste through the misplacing of a comma or a failure to insert a period after a certain sentence. And there is an Oriental tale which forcibly illustrates the fact that more valuable treasures than silver or gold may at times be imperilled by careless chirography on the part of some writer.

An Eastern governor, desiring to obtain respectful consideration and a cordial reception for a retainer of his, at the hands of a sub-official of a neighboring province, directed his secretary to write a letter of introduction for the man. The letter was meant to read "Receive him!" (kablet, in the language of the East.) Now it happens that in the Arabic notation the letter answering to our "b" is distinguished from "t" only by having one dot instead of two written under it. But in this case the scribe inadvertently inserted two dots under the word, so that the expression then read, katlet, "kill him!" The sub-governor, receiving the letter of advice from his superior officer, forthwith put the bearer of the dispatch to death. An added dot cost the poor fellow his life.

Inattention to small details may not always have such a disastrous consequence as in this extreme case, but it is well to cultivate the habit of precision and thoroughness in so-called "trifling" matters, since one never knows what affairs of great moment may at any time in the future turn upon the petty pivots of a single character or figure or even on mere flourishes of stylish signatures. In the spelling out day by day, by means of the various experiences of many people and places, of the "continued story" of existence, it is of great importance to spend care and thought and prayer upon the punctuation of life and labor into proper paragraphs, on the right placing of the accents of affection, and upon the fine precise finishing of all God-given tasks.

BRAVE BILLY SPOKE.

Among the many stories of peril and sacrifice related by Sir William Wilson Hunter in his history of "The Thackerays in India," there is none more pathetic than that of the boyish heroism and filial devotion of a little midshipman, who died in a Calcutta hospital just after English rule was established there.

The record of the sad affair was gathered from the disjointed narrative of the ship surgeon, who told the tale with a sob in his voice.

During the capture of Chandernagar, the English flag-ship, the Kent, under Admiral Watson, was riddled with cannon-shot and swept with grape. Captain Speke and his son Billy, a lad of sixteen years, were struck at the same moment.

Doctor Ives, the surgeon, dressed the father's wounds, and then hurried to the lad; but the little midshipman would not allow his leg to be touched until he had been assured upon the surgeon's "honor" that his father had been attended to and fared well. After being satisfied upon this point, the noble boy said:

"Then pray, sir, look to and dress this poor man who is groaning so sadly beside me."

"I have done what I can for him," replied the doctor, as he bent over the young fellow. "Now it is your turn."

"Sir," said the wounded lad, "I fear you must amputate above the joint."

The old surgeon felt a lump in his throat as he answered, "My dear, I fear I must."

But Billy Speke uttered not a word of fear or dismay. He simply clasped his hands together, and lifting his eyes toward heaven, whispered softly and distinctly, "Good God, do Thou enable me to behave worthy of my father's son!"

The petition was granted and throughout the long torture of amputation the heroic boy did not speak.

The next morning father and son were taken to Calcutta, the father being placed in a relative's house, while the son was lodged in the hospital under the doctor's eye.

During the thirteen days of agony that followed, the midshipman's whole thought was for his father. In his delirium he fancied that voices told him that his father was dead, and this augmented his disease and increased his suffering. At last he could bear it no longer. He begged for a scrap of paper and a pencil, and by the flickering light of a rush, and with almost the last effort of the boyish brain, he scrawled these incoherent words to the doctor:

"If Mr. Ives will consider the disorder a son must be in when he is told he is dying and is yet in doubt whether his father is in as good health. If Mr. Ives is not too busy to honor this short note, which nothing but the greatest uneasiness could draw from me, the boy awaits an answer."

The boy did not "await an answer" long. The good surgeon hurried to his dying charge.

"And is he dead?" asked the boy.

"No, my dear. He is almost well."

A smile illumined the fast glazing eyes. "Thank God! I am satisfied now, and ready to die!" and then the young martyr begged the doctor's pardon for having disturbed him at so early an hour—and died!

He sleeps in brave company, and among all the graves in India there is none worthier the tribute of a tear than that of the boy hero, brave Billy Speke.

TRAINING A DOG.

Never be too familiar with a young dog. He must have a certain reserve, not necessarily a fear of you; but he must learn to obey. Any intelligent puppy will learn his name in a few lessons. Once you have given it to him, never change it. Mind you this—when he has once recognized you as being his master, his one idea is to please you and deserve a pat on the head and a word of praise. Never tussle with him with a stick, and never deceive him under any pretence. More dogs have been spoiled by their masters not playing fair with them than one could reckon. Be honest with your dog, and he will be honest with you.

If you possess a gun, and your dog is of that kind which has inherited the scent for game, the first thing to teach him is to fetch and carry—that is, to retrieve—and this without chewing or mutilating the object which he brings. A way to break a dog of this is to take an old glove, put a few tacks with the points extending outward, and fill it full of cotton. He will find that by taking it up gently he can carry it without discomfort, while if he attempts to worry it the consequences are not agreeable. This lesson is much better for him than any amount of whipping, and he will remember it much longer.

If you wish to shoot over your dog, the next thing is to make him find the bird. To do this, the best way is to procure a live quail, which can easily be had from any bird fancier; put it in a small cage and show it to the pup, warning him not to touch it. Then conceal the cage in a copse of fern or grass, and bring him carefully in that direction. Never let him nearer than within four or five feet of it; then speak to him encouragingly. Under the influence of your words he will become all attention, and a dog thus properly broken will never "flush a covey" unless he runs into them by accident or when he is carried away by excitement, under which circumstances he will show contrition.

WORK NOW FASHIONABLE.

Women are to adopt a new method of beauty-seeking this season. Instead of bathing, dressing, dieting for good looks, or in addition to all these ways of becoming beautiful, they are to work for beauty's sake, and work hard, too.

Sweeping, scrubbing, ironing, all those household tasks which have hitherto been severely shunned by the women who revere physical beauty are to be undertaken regularly, energetically, enthusiastically, and "work, work, and more work" is to be the daily rule of those who are really earnest in desiring physical grace and loveliness above all other things.

Ellen Terry, who says that to "work until you are tired, sleep until rested, bathe twice a day, and live on simple food" is an infallible recipe for the securing of that physical health and youth which produces loveliness, is credited with the commencement of the "working for beauty" idea. Shirley Dare, with her earnest advocacy of housework for women, is responsible for its growth and present popularity.

"Work while you work, and play while you play" would seem to be the motto adopted by the followers of the new fad, for their disciples are earnestly advised to work with swiftness and dispatch, and to alternate the periods of this thorough labor with intervals of complete rest. Especially this course advised in regard to the pumping exercise which is warranted to round out feminine throats, flatten shoulders and fill the "salt cellars" which spoil the lines of so many feminine necks.

To benefit by this exercise a pump is needed. An hour of energetic pumping every day, with ten-minute periods of complete rest for every quarter of it is the allowance prescribed for the woman of ordinary strength, and the head during this time should be dampened with cold water, or bound with a wet towel. It is the quickened circulation which makes this precaution advisable, which benefits the health and complexion, and puts hard, firm flesh upon the limbs. For the "setting up" of a figure grown limp and indefinable for lack of exercise, and for the clearing of freckles and of sallow complexions, there is nothing like an hour or two of hard physical work daily, with its purifying consequence of profuse perspiration.

A Turkish bath is nothing to it. The only caution necessary lies in the necessity of beginning with care and the sponging of the long-unused muscles with hot salt water after every period of work. The hands may be protected from undue hardening by gloves or mittens. All the rest of the body will benefit and grow stronger without any care of this kind.

Just what effect the new fancy will have upon the hired girl and upper-flat questions remains to be seen. There are those who declare that the first named difficulty will be practically solved if women take to doing the harder portions of their own housework for beauty's sake, and already several landlords have been found who state that they have recently been besieged with requests to put pumps in the houses under their charge. The reasons given for these requests have been widely varied, but not a single one of them antedated the promulgation of the pumping-for-beauty idea.

AND FINE PLAY, TOO.

He—What do you mean by saying that your friend's work is all play?

She—Lucy, is a professional pianist.

AN APPALLING SILENCE.

WHEN NIAGARA FALLS RAN DRY JUST FIFTY YEARS AGO.

All Day the Thunder of the Cataract Was Hushed, the Snarling Rapids Ceased to Roar, the Great Precipice Was Bare from Shore to Shore, and People Wondered.

"At 5 o'clock" on the morning of March 31, 1848, just fifty years ago," said an old resident of Western New York, "I awoke with a sense of something exceedingly strange oppressing me. I was born twenty-five years before with the roar of Niagara Falls in my ears, and had lived ever since then within a mile of the thundering cataract. When I awoke that morning oppressed by that strange feeling it was some time before I discovered that it was caused by the unmistakable and astounding fact that the rumble and roar of Niagara was gone.

"When I realized this my first thought was that I had become deaf during the night, but the ticking of a clock that I heard distinctly in an adjoining room proved that my hearing was all right. The tumult of Niagara was stilled, nevertheless, and the unwonted silence was something appalling. Certain that some unheard of catastrophe must be impending, I sprang out of bed, dressed hurriedly, and ran from the house. Early as it was I found scores of people had been awakened as I had been, and were hurrying pell mell toward the falls to learn what was the cause of the alarming quietude. It was soon learned, and a sight was witnessed at the Falls of Niagara such as had never been seen before, at least by people then on earth, and it is not within the bounds of probability that such a sight will ever be witnessed again. Where had been the river that for untold ages had rushed impetuously on to form that stupendous cataract there was but a naked bed of jagged, black and slimy rocks, and the precipice over which it had hurled its mighty volume of thundering and raging waters for all those ages was

BARE FROM SHORE TO SHORE!

Niagara was dry, or, so nearly so, that the water that struggled over the great wall of rock was as but the tinkle of a mountain brook where the roar of that awful cataract had been.

"The American channel of the river had dwindled to the dimensions of a creek that one might easily step over, and the water that still ran in the British channel resembled some inland river affected by a severe August drought. Goat Island was as big as two Goat Islands, as the water had shrunk from every side of it, leaving a wide expanse of ragged, savage-looking rocks which no eye, so far as the record was, had ever seen before. The bed of the Canadian rapids, far out into the river, was dry, a swas the space between the lower end of Goat Island and out beyond the tower, that well-remembered old landmark, long since gone.

"The rocks thus exposed were black and forbidding, giving the river bed the appearance of a tract of timber through which fire had swept, leaving only a myriad of charred stumps standing. The Three Sisters looked forlorn in their enhanced dimensions. The great jet of water which for the time out of mind leaped into the air from the snarling rapids south of these islands, and is leaping there to-day, was not leaping that morning, and there was not enough left of the rapids to snarl.

"People on the Canada side walked along the edge of the precipice, where only the day before a thousand-ton wall could not have sustained itself against the rush of waters, and made their way easily nearly to Goat Island on the American side

WITHOUT WETTING THEIR FEET.

The water in the river below the Falls had of course shrunk in proportion, being no longer fed from above, revealing an array of irregular, pinnacled rocks that gave spectators for the first time an idea of the hidden perils many of them had braved scores of times as passengers on the little Maid of the Mist, the famous little vessel that daily forced its way through those waters, over those threatening rocks, to the foot of the Falls. The entire scene was at once weird, strange and awful to contemplate. Ignorant of the cause of this incredible phenomenon, the people were filled with alarm and apprehension, as to its meaning. Nevertheless, they could not refrain from swarming over the bed of the river and about the great bared precipice itself, exploring caves, dark recesses, curious foundations in the rocks, and other remarkable features of the cataract and rapids the existence of which they had never dreamed of, and which no mortal eye had perhaps ever gazed upon before. A number of ancient gunbarrels were found among the rocks of the river bed above the rapids. Thomas C. Streeter, who had a grist mill on the Canada side of the river, drove with a horse and wagon across nearly to Goat Island, and a man named Holly drove with a buggy from the head of Goat Island clear to the spot where the leaping jet of water had always writhed and foamed. He also cut several sticks of timber near the head of the Horseshoe Falls, had them hewed there, and hauled them away with four horses."

"This extraordinary condition of affairs at Niagara continued all day, and there was no sign of a change when the disturbed people, weary of waiting for one, went to bed late that night. When we awoke the next morning, however, the

OLD FAMILIAR THUNDER

of the Falls was shaking the earth as before, and the river and rapids were again the rushing, seething, whirling, irresistible torrent as of old. Then we learned what had made Niagara run dry.

"The winter of 1848 had been one of the coldest on record. Such ice had never been known there, I guess, as formed on Lake Erie that season. The break-up came earlier than usual, though. Toward the end of March a stiff north-easterly wind came up, and to a force and so great that it moved the great fields of ice, then entirely separated from the shores, up the lake, piling the floes in great banks as they moved onward. Late at night on March 30 the wind changed suddenly to the opposite quarter and became a tremendous gale. The lake's surface was packed with immature icebergs, and those were hurled back by the storm with such force that a great dam was formed by them at the head of Niagara River. This dam was for the time so impregnable and completely shut the current of water that finds its way from the lake in the rushing channel of that river, to be at last dashed over the gigantic precipice at the Falls of Niagara, was held in check, and only a very small portion of its usual volume could find a passage through the great pack of ice. Consequently it was not long before the river above the Falls was drained of its supply, and, as the ice dam was strong and stubborn and held its place, by the time the morning of the 31st came the stream was virtually exhausted, and for twenty-four hours the thunderous voice of Niagara was hushed. Some time during the night of the 31st or the early morning of April 1, the ice pack gave way under the great pressure from above, and the long-restrained volume of water rushed down and reclaimed its own."

HERE AND THERE.

Interesting Reading About Affairs in all Parts of the World.

The Czar of Russia owns over a million square miles of private property.

It is twenty-one years since Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India.

A one-legged knife-grinder in Philadelphia has taught a Newfoundland dog to turn his grindstone.

A beggar who had for many years haunted the doors of Roman churches died the other day, leaving to his heirs a fortune of $160,000.

The syndicate operating the street railways in Mexico are introducing electricity as a motive power. The company owns 140 miles of road.

A return shows that the railways conveyed 142,000 bicycles from Coventry, England, in 1897, compared with 216,000 in the previous year.

Among the 3,000,000 inhabitants of Switzerland, there are 125,000 Germans. Among the 52,000,000 inhabitants of Germany there are 40,000 Swiss.

How great a havoc is created in France among birds is shown by the fact that during Christmas week, at the central market, 114,000 larks were sold.

For three years past the number of pupils in the Massachusetts public schools has been increasing, relatively, faster than the number in private schools.

A carrier-pigeon club has been formed on the Hawaiian Islands for the rapid conveyance of letters. More than fifty stations have been established already.

A Norton County, Kan., man has harvested 3,000 pounds of honey from his sixty-three stands of bees the past year. The bees' range was an alfalfa field.

Electric traction is making headway rapidly in Russian cities. To-day Moscow has hardly any horse-cars left, and other cities are rapidly following its example.

Ought a schoolmistress to go to her school on a bicycle? This is the question the Paris Municipal Council has had to decide, and its decision is in the negative.

The consumption of horseflesh as human food has slightly decreased during the year in Paris, being 4,472 tons. This was derived from 20,878 horses, 53 mules and 232 donkeys.

Most of the foreign students at German universities, prefer Berlin, which has 780. Leipsic has 361, Munich 236, Halle 162, Heidelberg 156, Gottingen 83, etc., the total number being 2,350.

Dr. Morrow believes that, in addition to the 1,200 Hawaiian lepers at Molokai, there are probably two or three times as many at large in whom the disease is latent or in the incubative stage.

In the Baltic Sea there is an island of Denmark called Bornholm, which consists almost entirely of magnetite. It is much dreaded by navigators, because it renders the steering of a ship by means of a needle impossible.

In Russia spirits are almost the only drink, though it is stated that there is an increasing amount of wine produced in the south, and the production of beer is also increasing, but with regard to both of these statistics are wanting.

At Eton School, England, any one who is so minded may at "Tap" essay the feat of drinking a yard of ale. This is only a pint in liquid, but a yard in linear measure, being contained in a long horn-shaped glass, so constructed that unless the drinker drinks with care most of the contents are spilled over him.

A physician writes to the Lancet that the other day he came across a patient in London who had leprosy in its worst form. The patient, although living for the last seven years in the middle of London, and, no doubt, suffering from the disease for a long time, had been refused admission by several hospitals and homes for incurables.

The first thing an orthodox Siamese does in the morning is to scare away the family ghosts who may have gathered about the old place in the night. Letting off crackers is an effectual means. At the New Year all the ghosts come trooping to their former dwellings. For three days they have their fun. At the end of the time the priests and their flocks fire guns and use other devices for getting rid of them. A Siamese is coffined face downwards, so that the ghost may not sneak back through the dead man's mouth. The coffin is taken out through a hole in the wall, and carried several times round the house, in order that the ghost may be put off the scent, and not return to vex his family.

A WEST INDIA HONEYMOON

Carlisle Bay, with its shipping, and the low hills of Barbados were fast disappearing behind us as the little tramp, with the strong trade-wind behind her, plunged ahead through the sparkling waves, blue tourmaline color in their depths, shading off to the green of an aquamarine where their tops grew thin and transparent. Our bows were pointed straight towards the setting sun, and a black cloud of smoke poured from the funnel, showing that the engineer was firing up. He had dined with us, and I wondered what he felt like in the engine-room, and how a temperature of one hundred degrees or so would agree with that cream sauce.

"We will be off Castries about four o'clock to-morrow morning," said the captain. "I am not going to stop there. The harbormaster will take you ashore in his boat, but you will not find it easy to pass away the time till daylight. Your folks are all up on the Morne Fortunee, and you can't get up there in the dark. There is a sort of hotel in Castries where you might be able to wake somebody up, but I doubt it."

"Oh, never mind," said I; "I can rough it. It will not be like Santos, anyhow."

"You're right there, sir. I've seen curious things happen in these waters too. I dare say, now, you have been on Pelican Island?"

"The quarantine station?" said I. "Oh, yes. I have seen it. Uninteresting little place it is too."

"Well now, I'll tell you a story about that, that I'll venture to say you have never heard before. It happened years ago, and I do not think there ever were many who knew the rights of it. Light your pipe if you like, sir. No? Well, maybe you're right, I should not feel I had had my dinner if I didn't get a smoke after it.

"There was a young fellow who came out to Barbados to take a post as manager in one of the firms that trade in Bridgetown. They promised him a good salary, for he belonged to their London house, and I suppose he was a smart business man. He knew he would have a lonely time of it out here, and he could well afford a wife, so he brought one with him—a little English girl. I have heard from those who saw her that she was real fond of him and he of her, and they were wonderfully taken with the strangeness and the newness of everything they saw. You see, when one first comes out to the tropics one's health is good, and you have the cold climate's energy in you, and if you do not take an interest in things then—why, you never will.

"Now, about that time a bark had come in from Santos, forty-three days out, with a clean bill of health for the voyage, and so she had not been quarantined. When they began to unload the ballast to fill up with sugar, one of the men fell ill, and then another; so the captain took them up to the town hospital, and there they died of yellow fever, and were buried in a great hurry, and nothing said about it, for fear people should be frightened.

"The health officer went on board the bark, and he soon found what was the matter. The ballast was all Santos earth—full of fever, no doubt. He had the hatches of the hold battened down and sealed, and then he telegraphed to the owners asking for power to hire a schooner and put the well men on board of her, while the bark was taken out to sea and the ballast jettisoned. But the owners sent word back that it was no business of theirs, and the colony might do what it liked; they had no money to waste in hiring schooners because a lot of sailors were afraid of fellow fever.

"By this time a lot of the men were ill, so the government bought a couple of marquees from the militia and pitched them on Pelican Island—one for the sick men and one for the well ones; and they sent a doctor to live with them, and to see that no one left the island to carry the infection ashore. Now, of course the whole matter being kept very dark, as I said before, and this young man and his wife being only just landed, and their heads full of such other and of the wonderful things around them, it is easy enough to see that they would scarcely hear of what was going on; and one evening nothing would suit the pair but to hire a boat and go sailing in Carlisle Bay to get away from the mosquitoes on shore; for, as they were new comers, the mosquitoes plagued them greatly, as I dare say they did you, sir, when you first came out.

"Well, the silly couple started for their sail, and he took a revolver to shoot sharks with—though he might as well have taken a popgun—not to mention that there are no sharks in Carlisle Bay now; they are frightened of the steamers.

"After they had sailed about for a while, as ill luck would have it the girl saw the white tents on Pelican Island, and nothing would do for her but to go and explore it and see who was having a picnic there. And the poor young fellow knew no better than to take her at her word. He was London bred, and I don't suppose had ever heard of quarantine in his life.

"They tied their boat up to the pier, and the first the doctor knew of their being on the island was when he saw them standing inside the door of the marquee where he was helping the nigger attendant to lay out a seaman who had just died of the fever, while two other poor chaps who had an hour or so longer to live looked on.

"Well, sir, you may imagine the doctor was angry. He jumped up and pushed them both out of the tent, and then he got hold of the young manager and shook him, and asked him what he meant by bringing a young woman fresh from home, as he could see by her color, to that place; and did he know it meant certain death if she took the fever? and so on, and so on. And then he told them they could not leave the island now that they had got on to it, and it was his bounden duty to keep them on it. And all the time the young man never answered a word, but got whiter and whiter. At last he cried out to his wife to run down to the boat and he would follow her. She did what she was told, sadly frightened, no doubt, poor thing. The doctor called out his nigger from the tent, and was for running after her, but the manager whipped out his revolver and swore a great oath that he would shoot him if he did not stop. The nigger ran away, but the doctor was a good-plucked one. "I'll die doing my duty!" he said. With that the young man put the revolver back in his pocket and ran at the doctor and knocked him down, and then rushed down to the boat, where his wife was, and jumped in. He cut the painter and hoisted the sail. But a lookout man on shore had seen their craft touch at the island, and by this time two white ten-oared boats were coming from Bridgetown as fast as the men could row, to see what was the matter. They were between him and the shore, and he couldn't doubt what their object was, as they altered their course to cut him off.

"Now, sir, I won't go into details, but a man dying of yellow fever is not a pleasant sight to look at, and I make no doubt that if I had been on board that boat myself, and knew that I and my wife were likely to be brought back to Pelican Island and left there, for months, maybe, I would have done as the manager did—put up my helm, slacked off the sheet, and ran away. The trade-wind was blowing strong, and he could easily outsail the oars. I suppose he thought, on that course, he was bound to make some of the islands, as they all lay to leeward." The captain paused awhile and looked over the stern at the foaming track of the screw; "We were light in the water. "Well," asked I, "what happened next?"

"I don't know, sir; I don't know. It is not every landsman who can steer a boat running before the trades with a following sea; perhaps she was pooped, or he may have let her broach to. Either way she would be pretty certain to fill and sink, and I hope that was what happened. Sometimes at night, when I am on deck, I think of those two poor things in an open boat, with no food or water, and no prospects before them, even if they got safe to land—for of course he could never go back to Barbados. He had his revolver, you see! Next day a gunboat came into Carlisle Bay, and she was sent to look for the boat craft, but she never found her. So the few who knew the rights of the story agreed to hush it up, and most people thought the boat had been blown out of the harbor, and so swamped. After all, there was no one to blame; but it was a sad pity—a sad pity!"

The short tropical twilight was changing rapidly to the darkness of night. The captain walked forward to see that the port and seaboard lights were burning properly, and I went below to try to get some sleep before reaching Castries. I saw no more of him till I said good-by as I stepped into the harbor-master's boat in the warm, velvety blackness of the early morning. As I shook hands I asked him how he happened to know the story himself.

"I was the skipper of the bark," he said shortly. "I was on Pelican Island."

Half an hour later, as I was fighting the mosquitoes and trying vainly to get sleep in a chair in the odorous barroom of the Castries hotel, I remembered several other questions that I should have liked to ask him; but I never saw him again. The little tramp steamer was sunk while running the blockade at Cuba with a cargo of arms and ammunition for the insurgents. I have always felt that the captain did not tell me quite the whole of that story.

GAINED 39 POUNDS.

THE EXPERIENCE OF MISS FLORA FERGUSON, OF SYDNEY, N.S.

For Five Years She Was an Almost Helpless Invalid—Tried Many Medicines Without Benefit—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restore Her Health.

From the Sydney, N.S., Reporter.

Many of our Cape Breton readers, especially those residing in Sydney and vicinity, will remember the subject of this article, and also knew Miss Ferguson when residing at her home on Hardwood Hill, just on the borders of the town. From 1890 to 1895 sickness preyed upon Miss Ferguson, and from a bright and healthy girl she became an invalid, completely given up to weakness and despondency. In the spring of 1895 she left her home and went to the States, where she has a sister and other friends, thinking that a change of climate might benefit her. While there she was attended by medical men, but without any improvement, in fact she gradually grew worse, until she used to spend the greater part of every day on the lounge at her sister's. Friends came to see her, only to go away with the sympathetic remark, "Poor Flora, she is not long for this world." From the beginning of her sickness up to the time when the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was taken, she had tried upwards of twenty different kinds of medicine—some from doctors and some of the many patent drugs for sale at druggists. Hearing from a friend of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Miss Ferguson resolved to give them a trial, and requested her sister to get her a box. Following the directions carefully she began to take them. As day by day went by she began to feel better and her spirits to return, and in the course of a few weeks she walked a mile to the post office and home again. Miss Ferguson continued taking the pills until she had used eight boxes, when she was completely restored to health and happiness. She was again strong and healthy. While ill she had greatly run down in weight, and at the time she began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was reduced to 102 pounds, and when she had completed the eight box her weight had increased to 141 pounds. Only one month ago she called at the home of the editor of this paper to leave her address to have the Reporter forwarded to her at Arlington, Mass. During the moments conversation with her the above facts were told to Mr. W. A. Richardson, the editor, and with beaming countenance Miss Ferguson willingly agreed to have him tell the people "How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought her from the gates of death to the enjoyments of health." He was astonished, as being well acquainted with her when in Sydney, knowing how ill she was and seeing her a physically changed person was enough to cause anyone to be amazed at the change.

The above facts can be verified by writing Miss Ferguson, at No. 16 Henderson street, Arlington, Mass.; the editor of the Island Reporter, Sydney, C. B., or any one of the intimate friends of Miss Ferguson, Hardwood Hill, Sydney.

Spring is the Time

When Impurities in the Blood Should Be Expelled.

Canada's Greatest Medicine is the Best Spring Medicine.

In winter months the perspiration, so profuse in summer, almost ceases. This throws back into the system the impurities that should have been expelled through the pores of the skin. This and other causes makes the blood impure in spring. Boils, pimples, humors and eruptions then appear or some more serious disease may take its start. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for impure blood in all its forms, as proved by its marvelous cures of blood diseases. It is therefore the medicine for you to take in the spring. It expels all humors, and puts the whole system in good condition for warmer weather.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Finest Yet

is what housekeepers say about LUDELLA Ceylon Tea. We suggest a trial. Lead packages. 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

A LONG-LIVED RACE.

Deacon Rimmose—Who says beer ain't healthy? Look at the Germans.

Mrs. R.—I was not aware that they were exceptionally long-lived.

Deacon R.—That's 'cause you never read the papers. Look at this "A German rifle company is soon to celebrate its 700th anniversary."

"A Thing of Beauty is a Joy."

Nerviline is a joy also. No remedy in the world equals it. Neuralgia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly and minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nerviline is sure to cure.

LOCATED.

As a certain young hopeful of 5 observed three sisters playing in the next yard, he sagely remarked:

"Josephine, Geraldine and Esterine I suppose souptureen is in the house.

Hartford & Vim Tires

Head Office— 9 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

VERY CONSIDERATE.

Miss Oldtimes—I am not quite sure whether he loves me or not. He hasn't asked me for a lock of my hair yet.

Miss Newbud—Why, of course he loves you—if he is so considerate as that.

"Quickcure" destroys the germs, called cocci, that cause boils and carbuncles, reduces the inflammation and removes all pain.

AFTER TAKING.

What makes Popper have such a sad and melancholy air? Is he in love? No, poor fellow; he was married three months ago.

"Quickcure" cures cuts of all kinds, or lacerated wounds; applied early, it prevents blood poisoning.

KNEW HOW.

Edwin—Will your mother consent, do you think?

Angeline—Yes; I can fix that; I'll get papa to oppose it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

W. P. C. 916.

A YUKON FINANCIER.

"Big Aleck" Macdonald Took Great Risks and Finally Won.

The "Napoleon of finance" of the region, and certainly the richest man there, is a brawny Scotchman known as "Big Aleck" Macdonald. He managed to make a large clean-up on his claim—said to be $90,000—and invested every dollar of it in other claims—part payment down, the remainder when the water came in the spring. Everyone about the camp knew of Macdonald's speculations, and all were wondering whether he would become a bankrupt or a millionaire. The water did not come down early in 1897, and in some instances the cleanups on the claims he had bought on speculation came so close to the day of payment that, as the story goes, the gold was paid over "before it was dry." The death of two brothers to whom he owed $40,000 on a claim is said to have been his financial salvation, because the time of payment of a debt to a decedent's estate is extended one year by law, the gold commissioner acting as judge of probate for the time being. Macdonald is probably owner of an interest in about twenty-odd claims, bought on his mining knowledge and his wonderful nerve. He paid enormous interest on the money he borrowed, took tremendous risks, and finally won. In some instances during the winter of 1896-'97 money was loaned at 10 per cent. for ten days.

A Rare Chance

To cultivate a calm, hopeful spirit lies in the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails. It makes no sore spots on the flesh and is therefore painless. It relieves promptly.

MONUMENT TO POTATOES.

A seven-foot granite monument in the upper Harz, Germany, has an iron tablet inscribed: "Here in the year 1847, the first trials were made with the cultivation of the potato."

THAT SALLOW COMPLEXION

indicates that your liver is out of order. By gently regulating the liver and bowels, Celery King clears the complexion, and keeps the system in perfect condition. Use it and avoid doctor bills. 25 cents for one month's treatment. At all druggists or Woodward Med. Co., Toronto, Can.

HIS CHOICE OF EVILS.

Don't you find it very expensive to live in a big city?

Yes, but what can one do? It is more expensive still to die there.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c.

WANTED A CHANCE.

A Scottish preacher, who found his congregation going to sleep one Sunday before he fairly began, suddenly stopped and exclaimed:

Brethren, it's nae fair; gie a man half a chance. Wait till I get alang, and then if I nae worth listening to, gang to sleep, but dinna gang before I get commenced. Gie a man a chance!

FREE TO TEA DRINKERS.—Your name and address on a postal card will bring you a sample of

MONSOON.....

INDO-CEYLON TEA,

The best in the world and goes farthest. 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c. per pound. Silk and mail. Monsoon Tea Co., 7 Wellington St. W., Toronto.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Company.

INCORPORATED 1855.

Paid-up Capital ..... $ 2,600,000
Assets 11,400,000

Head Office—Toronto St., Toronto.
Branch Offices—Winnipeg, Man. Vancouver, B.C.

DEPOSITS received at interest payable half yearly.

DEBENTURES issued for money deposited for three or five years.

MONEY ADVANCED on Real Estate at low rates of interest and on favorable conditions.

Land Mortgages and Municipal or School Debentures purchased.

Information may be obtained from, and applications may be made to

G. F. R. HARRIS, General Agent, Winnipeg.
CESARE J. MAIANI, General Agent, Vancouver.

J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

JUST WHAT IS NEEDED in every family—44 first class tools, neatly packed in wooden box, for repairing boots, rubbers, harness and bicycles. All these tools are full sized and practical, not mere toys. Full directions accompany each outfit. A great money saver. Hundreds of thousands now in use. Delivered free within a radius of 200 miles of Montreal. Price $2.75. Send card for prices of our sewing machines, wind mills, pumps, guns, hardware, watches, &c.

The Bailey Donaldson Co, 124 Peter St., Montreal.

CONBOY'S IMPROVED CARRIAGE TOPS

CONBOY'S PATENT ROLLER TOPS have received the highest awards at the World's Fair 1893.

have met with such universal favor, that other manufacturers are now making inferior imitations.

Insist on having the Conboy make as imitations are never as good as the genuine.

MUSIC Agents wanted to introduce our Catalogue and terms. We will mail prepaid "Don't be a Nigger Missin'," with music, for 3 cents, stamps. POPULAR MUSIC DEPOT, 20 Alexis St., Montreal.

WINTER RESORT.

ST. CHARLES,

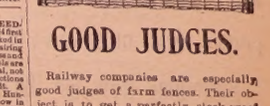
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

OPEN ALL THE YEAR.

FINEST HOTEL ON THE COAST.

Sun parlor 300 feet long overlooking ocean and beach esplanade. Vacuum steam heating system. Elevator to street level. Hot and cold, fresh and salt water in all baths. Rooms en suite, baths attached.

JAMES B. REILLY, Owner and Prop.



GOOD JUDGES.

Railway companies are especially good judges of farm fences. Their object is to get a perfectly stock-proof fence at the least cost, and they investigate thoroughly before buying.

It speaks well for the Page that it is now used on all of the leading railways in the United States, England and Canada. At this time we have orders booked from railways in Canada for 270 miles of our fencing, all to be shipped this season. And this fence is just as good for farmers as for railroad companies.

For illustrated advertising matter apply to us or to your nearest Page fence dealer.

THE PAGE WIRE FENCE COMPANY, Limited,
WALKERVILLE, ONT.

P. S.—See our "ad." in next issue.

It is Very Important

That your wife and family should be provided for in case of your death. It is also very important that in making such provision you should secure the most liberal contract that you can. The

Unconditional Accumulative Policy
OF THE

Confederation

LIFE ASSOCIATION

Is absolutely free from conditions and guarantee

Extended Insurance

on a Paid-up Policy after two years, or a cash value after five years. Rates and full information sent on application to the Head Office, Toronto, or to any of the Association's Agents.

SOLID and SUBSTANTIAL PROGRESS is indicated by the 26th Annual Report for 1897, which will be found in another column.

W. C. MACDONALD Actuary. J. K. MACDONALD, Managing Director.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

PROVINCIAL AGENCY STAFF.

Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland:—F. W. GREEN, Manager, HALIFAX; A. ALLISON, Secretary, HALIFAX.
Ontario and Quebec:—J. TOWER BOYD, Superintendent, TORONTO; H. J. JOHNSTON, Manager, MONTREAL.
Manitoba and British Columbia:—D. McDONALD, Inspector, WINNIPEG; G. E. KERR, Cashier, WINNIPEG.

MINERALS TESTED for Gold, etc. Write for prices. MILTON L. HERSEY, B. A. Sc., 19 St. Sacrament St., Montreal, Que.

YOUNG LADIES make $60 monthly working evenings for us, employment steady, pleasant, profitable. Send 12c. for samples, &c. Independent Lotion Co., 509 McKinnon Bldg., Toronto.

FARMS AND ESTATES bought, sold & exchanged. Terms mailed free. H. M. SIMPSON, Real Estate and Financial Agent, Montreal, Que.

BEES Italian and Hybrids—best Queens! All Bee Supplies—best quality and Wired Patent Process Foundation. Geold, Shapley & Muir Co. Limited, Brantford, Can.

Wax Wanted for cash or trade.

BENGOUGH SHORTHAND SCHOOL. Practical Reporting Methods; individual instruction. Special facilities for advanced students. Term on application for Easter session. Manager, A. C. BROCK, 14 King St. W., Toronto.

Fence, Fence— We can cut your 1898 Fence account in half. We claim we have the best and most practical fence on earth. Fence is on exhibition at the Experimental Farm, Guelph, Ont. Send for prices. Address Toronto Picket Wire Fence Co., 221 River St. Toronto, Ont.

Dominion Line Steamships.

Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool in summer. Large and fast twin screw steamships "Labrador," "Vancouver," "Dominion," "Scotsman," "Yorkshire." Superior accommodation for First Cabin, Second Cabin and Steerage passengers. Rates of passage—First Cabin, $52.50; Second Cabin, $34; Steerage $22.50 and upwards according to steamer and berth. For all information apply to Local Agents, or DAVID TORRANCE & Co., Gen'l Agents, 17 St. Sacrament St., Montreal.

Established 1854. 33 Steamers aggregating 135,000 Tons.

ALLAN LINE

Royal Mail Steamship Co.,

Montreal to Liverpool.

Steamers sail from Montreal every Saturday morning on arrival of trains from Toronto and the West, about 9 o'clock.

RATES OF PASSAGE

Cabin $50.50 and upwards; Second Cabin $34 and and $36.25; Steerage to Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast, Londonderry or Queenstown $22.50 and $25.50.

A reduction of five per cent. is allowed on round trip first and second cabin tickets. For sailings of steamers or other information apply to any authorized agent.

H. Bourlier, 1 King St. W. Toronto, or H. & A. Allan, Montreal.

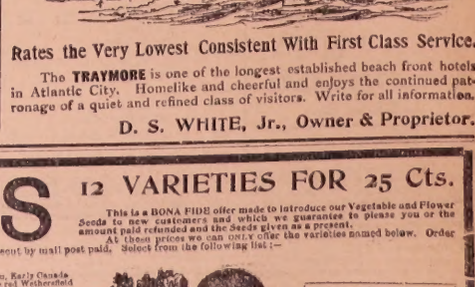
WINTER RESORT.

Florida of the North—Rest from snow and the Cold North.

Hotel Traymore,

Atlantic City, N. J.

Modern and Complete in Every Detail.



Rates the Very Lowest Consistent With First Class Service.

The **TRAYMORE** is one of the longest established beach front hotels in Atlantic City. Homelike and cheerful and enjoys the continued patronage of a quiet and refined class of visitors. Write for all information.

D. S. WHITE, Jr., Owner & Proprietor.

SEEDS

12 VARIETIES FOR 25 Cts.

This is a BONA FIDE offer made to introduce our Vegetable and Flower Seeds to new customers and which we guarantee to please you or the amount paid refunded and the Seeds given as a present.

At these prices we can ONLY offer the varieties named below. Order by number. Buy what you want. They are sent by mail post paid. Select from the following list:—

VEGETABLES. (Order by Number.)

1. Beet, Eclipse, round
2. Beet, Egyptian, flat round
3. Cabbage, Winningstadt
4. Cabbage, Fottler's Brunswick
5. Carrot, half long, scarlet
6. Carrot, Guerande scarlet
7. Cucumber, Chicago Pickling
8. Cucumber, Long Green
9. Celery, Golden Self-Blanching
10. Herbs, Sage
11. Herbs, Savory
12. Herbs, Marjoram
13. Lettuce, Nonpareil (Cabbage)
14. Lettuce, Denver Market (curled)
15. Musk Melon, extra early, Nutmeg
16. Water Melon, Early Canada
17. Onion, large red Wethersfield
18. Onion, Yellow Globe Danvers
19. Parsnip, Hollow Crown
20. Radish, French Breakfast
21. Radish, Rosy Gem
22. Squash, Hubbard
23. Tomato, extra early Atlantic
24. Tomato, Dwarf Champion

FLOWERS.

25. Asters, mixed
26. Mignonette, sweet
27. Pansy, mixed
28. Pinnate, mixed
29. Nasturtiums, tall mixed
30. Sweet Peas, Fine mixed
31. Wild Flower, Garden mixed

Rosy Gem Radish.

FREE WITH EVERY ORDER

Providing this Coupon is CUT OUT and sent to us with an order for 12 packets, we will include 1 packet New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis, price 10c. Free of Charge TO SUBSCRIBERS OF THIS PAPER.

We will NOT ACCEPT AN ORDER at these prices where the packets are NOT selected from the above list.

WM. RENNIE, TORONTO.

SPRING

House Cleaning!

PARKER'S

NEW WALL PAPERS,
NEW BORDERS,
NEW CEILINGS.

NEW PAINTS,
NEW WALL COLORS,
NEW KALSOMINE BRUSHES.
NEW PAINT BRUSHES.

SPECIAL MIXED FLOOR PAINTS.
Dries hard, and in the shortest possible time.

FINEST PAINT OILS, PUREST DRY COLORS.

Something New for the House and Store:

SOFT OIL SOAP.

Cleans everything without trouble, without injury, and renews and freshens Paint and Varnish.

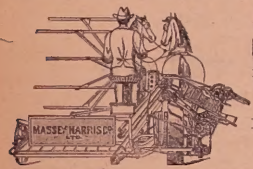
In devoting so much attention to our Wall Paper Trade, it has more than doubled since last year. This means we are giving good values and carrying the very latest Stocks.

Drug Department ****

This Department is always first, and demands the most careful attention.

Moth Camphor, Paint-Soap,
Chloride of Lime, Lye, and Copperas,
Coloring and Dye Stuffs, for Spring.

Parker's Drug Store



If you want a first class BINDER—
Get the Massey-Harris
If you want a first class BICYCLE—
Get a Massey-Harris
It will pay you before you buy to see

G. L. SCOTT,
Agent Massey-Harris Co. Limited.

STAR * LAUNDRY,

STIRLING.

I have secured agents in the following places:

Marmora.....J. Abbott
C. O. R. Junction.....J. A. Bell.
Spring Brook.....Nerrie's Store.
Harold.....J. T. Cook.
Sine.....At Post Office.

Work sent by stage on Tuesday will be delivered on Saturday.

☞ GENTS' SUITS CLEANED AT SPECIAL RATES NEXT WEEK.

M. HICKEY.

HELLO THERE!

Do you want a good MILK CAN?
We have one that will stand the wear.
It's bound to suit you.

—:o:—

We have a full line of

Dairy Pails,
Milk Pans, etc.

—:o:—

Call and see our stock of

SEEDS

All kinds on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,

THE HARDWARE & TINWARE MERCHANTS,
MILL ST.

The Book of Job.

Job is a remarkable book. It is one of the most wonderful of works, either from a literary standpoint or from a philosophical or scientific view. The Bible is the Book of books, and perhaps no part of it has been more admired by scholarly men than Job. The following by H. L. Hastings, of Boston, in "Atheism and Arithmetic," shows how Job teaches two scientific facts which have been taught by scientists only a comparatively short period: "Job knew in his day that God had made 'the weight for the winds,' though it was ages before Torricelli proved it with his barometer. He knew that God 'hangeth the earth upon nothing' ages before philosophers and priests ceased to declare that it was borne upon the shoulders of Atlas. Job xxvi, 7; xxvii, 25."

Very Cheap Braces.

Some of you men very carelessly drop in the first store you come to when you want to buy, without any thought of what you might save. You want a nice pair of braces and pay 50 cents without a kick. Now if the Oak Hall, Belleville can sell you the best 50-cent braces for 25 cents, ain't it worth thinking about.

Licenses in North Hastings.

The License Commissioners for North Hastings met at Bell View on Friday last to consider the applications for licenses. The following licenses were granted for the license year commencing May 1st:

STIRLING VILLAGE:
M. Kerby, tavern
D. Green, "
D. A. Moon, "
Chas. Oakes, shop.

MADOC VILLAGE:
Mrs. Moon, tavern.
J. L. McGuire, "
J. G. Kerr, shop.

MARMORA TOWNSHIP:
G. R. German, tavern.
Wm. Golding, "
Mrs. Pringle, "
M. O. Connor, "
Bleecker Bros., shop.

HUNTINGDON:
C. W. Brewer, tavern.

ELZEVIR:
Eugene Johnson, tavern.
Jas. Bradshaw, "

LIMERICK:
S. S. Stanlick, tavern.

WOLLASTON:
C. H. Steinburg, tavern.

DUNGANNON:
John Walker, wine & beer.
John Green, " "

FARADAY:
H. Green, tavern.

MONTEAGLE:
James Best, tavern.
W. J. Fitzgerald, tavern.

BANGOR:
Geo. E. Weaver, tavern.

TUDOR:
Stephen L. Golding, tav'n.
Wm. P. Potter, "
Denis Logan, "

RAWDON TOWNSHIP:
Mrs. S. Bird, extension 1 mth.
Thos. Reid, " "
Thos. Bruiker, " "

MADOC TOWNSHIP:
Mrs. Vankleek, " 3 months.
Jas. Harris, " "

FARADAY:
Jas. McCaw " "

PERSONALS.

Mr. Will Halliwell is spending a short holiday at home.

Dr. Isaac Denike and wife, of Michigan, are visiting with relatives in town.

Miss Hagerman, of Trenton, has been visiting friends here during the past week.

Mis Molly Parker returned home on Tuesday from visiting her brother at Owen Sound.

Miss May Bently, of Marmora, is visiting at "The Cedars," the guest of Miss Lottie Boidrick.

Mrs. S. J. Demill returned home on Monday last, after a visit of several weeks with her son at Toronto.

Rev. D. Wilson returned to his home at Napanee on Tuesday last, after a visit with his son Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, of this village.

Mr. E. J. Doak returned last night from Toronto, whither he had gone on Monday. He leaves again on Monday morning to accept a situation in a drug store there.

Mr. Clinton McGee left on Saturday morning last for Newmarket to fill a situation in a hardware store at that place. He was given a send-off by "the boys" by a supper at Kerby's hotel on Friday evening.

A bicycle lamp which uses the new illuminant, acetylene gas, is among the recent inventions.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail.....	6.13 a. m.	Mail.....	2.20 p. m.
Mixed.....	6.32 p. m.	Mixed.....	10.30 a. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1898.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The war has caused a sharp rise in nearly all kinds of produce, especially wheat and other grains. This will benefit the farmers.

Bicycle suit and cap, $5.00 at ward's.

Dr. Faulkner, License Inspector, informs us that three complaints have been laid against Mr. Golding, hotel-keeper, Marmora, for infractions of the license act.

The Conservative Association of North Hastings have taken proceedings against several Liberals of that constituency, on charges of bribery and corruption in the late election.

We set the pace for up to date Hats, Caps, Shirts, Ties & Bicycle goods at ward's.

Mr. L. Meiklejohn had plate glass placed in the windows in the front of his new shop yesterday. The building is rapidly nearing completion, and will soon be ready for occupation.

We are informed that some parties have been shooting robins. This is strictly against the law, and we are requested to state that any one found transgressing will be prosecuted.

Getting below their level; 5c. Ties at ward's.

"Citizen and Country" is the name of a new journal just started in Toronto. It is devoted to "social, moral and economic reform," and is a sixteen-page journal got up in magazine form. It contains a large amount of good reading, though we cannot say that we agree with its theories on the money question.

We notice that the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal has made preparations on a gigantic scale for reporting all phases of the war between the States and Spain. Those who are lucky enough to be subscribers to the Family Herald and Weekly Star must surely feel they are getting their dollars' worth many times over.

We want to make your suit at ward's.

Messrs. Jerome Conley, Jr., and John Ralph are fitting up a stave factory on the lot east of the G.T.R. station. They have a large number of elm logs on the ground which they intend manufacturing into staves. They have done a large business the past two or three years in making apple barrels, procuring their material from a distance. Now they intend to make up the material from the logs, and it will add one to the industries of the village.

The committee having in charge the getting up of a celebration for the Queen's Birthday are working energetically to make it a success. The celebration will be held on the new Agricultural Grounds and Driving Park, and will include among the events of the day horse races, bicycle races, lacrosse match and other sports. There will also be a grand concert in the evening. Large colored posters have been issued, giving full particulars, which see.

For a Good Purpose.

The pupils of Stirling Public School, on March 29th, gave a very interesting entertainment, from which they derived a sum sufficient to buy thirty beautiful volumes to add to their library. This met with such success that the school has decided to give a couple of entertainments, in order, if possible, to further increase their stock of reading, and have secured for this purpose the services of Mr. W. E. Ramsay, who will give an entirely different program from that given before. Mr. Ramsay needs no introduction, as his reputation as an entertainer is so well known in this vicinity.

He is accompanied by Mr. Joseph Millet, who, with Lumier's cinematographe, will give a wonderful exhibition in itself, which needs to be seen to be appreciated. All those who wish to spend a couple of hours pleasantly and profitably should make it a point to attend.

The entertainments will be given in the Music Hall, Stirling, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, May 2nd and 3rd. Admission, Reserved Seats 35cts., Adults 20cts., and Children under 12 years 10cts.

Mr. J. W. Bygott has set out a nice cedar hedge in front of his lot, and a similar one is being set out in front of the Methodist parsonage lot adjoining to the west.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. R. B. Strangways, which took place at Hillsdale, Ont., on Friday last. Mrs. Strangways will be remembered by many of our readers as Annie Campbell, only daughter of Rev. Amos and Mrs. Campbell, and when residing here a few years ago made many warm friends. Her remains were brought to Belleville for interment, the funeral taking place on Tuesday last.

The Canadian Home Journal for May is another step ahead for its proprietors. Perhaps its most prominent feature is an article from the pen of Rev. Elliott S. Rowe refuting Edward Bok's slander upon the Sunday-school. Dr. Bryce and Dr. Smuck contribute capital health articles. Kate Westlake Yeigh writes of the Kootenay. The Women's Canadian Historical Society occupy a page, which is their's permanently, inasmuch as they have made The Journal their official organ. The life of Sir James LeMoine, with a portrait of himself and his home, Spencer Grange, Que. A handsome illustration of Longfellow's poem, "It is not always May," drawn for The Journal by Paul Caron. "The Nine Sisters" by Rose Clark, and "The Pantry Ghost" by Madeleine Geale are all well worthy of perusal, and the regular departments are complete in every detail. Every family should read The Journal, which has a practical proposition to make to all. Canadian Home Journal, McKinnon Building, Toronto.

Norfolk Bicycle Suits.

The new thing in bicycle suits is a Norfolk coat. The Oak Hall, Belleville, have them in a good blue serge at $7, and a Bannockburn tweed at $8. These are suits that we have had made especially to order for our best trade, and they are going to sell. We have all the sizes in stock at present.

Campbellford and Seymour East have contributed this year $99.96 to the Upper Canada Bible Society.

About a Cheap Suit?

The Oak Hall do not try and see how low in price they can produce a suit of clothes. We think quality has more to do with the matter. For instance: We sell you a warranted all-wool Halifax tweed suit at $5. Where else can you get one in Belleville? If you want trashy extremely low-priced clothing, we invite you to look somewhere else. If you want real value we will be pleased to see you. What you get is the most important thing, not what you pay.

STIRLING MARKET.

Butter—15c to 15c per lb.
Eggs, fresh—8c to 8c. per doz.
Farmers' Lard—10c to 10c per lb.
Apples, green—75c. to $1.00 per bag.
Potatoes—45c to 50c per bag.
Beans—75c to $1.00 per bus.
Onions—75c. per bag.
Chickens—6c. per pound.
Geese—5c to 6c per lb.
Ducks—7c to 8c per lb.
Timothy seed—$2.00 to $2.25 per bus.
Hay—$8.00 to $8.00 per ton.
Oats—30c to 30c per bus.
Peas—55c to 55c per bus.
Rye—50c. to 50c. per bus.
Barley—35c. to 35c. per bus.
Buckwheat—36c. to 40c. per bus.
Wheat—85c. to 90c. per bus.
Deakins 50c.

J. BOLDRICK & SON,

Whether Americans and Spaniards fight or not, would like to say to the public, we have a well assorted stock of Ready-Made Suits and Pants, separate, for Spring and Summer wear, which branch we have lately added to our Ordered Clothing Department. We can sell you Children's Suits in all sizes and prices, nicely made, and at very low prices. We will sell you a Black Suit—Venetian Coat and Vest and Black Stripe Pants—for $12.00, Men's sizes at that. We will be pleased to show them.

JAS. BOLDRICK & SON.

WE HAVE SOMETHING SPECIAL FOR YOU THIS WEEK IN THE TEA LINE.

Having purchased a Bankrupt Tea Stock in Toronto, we are prepared to sell you 25c. Black and Japan Tea for 15c. a pound. This is a Bargain you should not miss.

Only Two More Weeks

BEFORE WE MOVE

And the knife goes in deeper than ever, so don't lose the chance of your lifetime to buy choice goods at exceptionally low prices

E. F. PARKER.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

ONLY $1.00 PER ANNUM.

CORN. CORN.

We expect a car of Mammoth Southern Sweet Corn to arrive about May 1st. As usual, we have selected the best grade of Corn on the market.

FLOUR.

Any person purchasing Flour from this store and does not find it exactly as represented, return it and will refund your money.

SALT.—We handle both Windsor and Clinton Salt.

We have a good supply on hand of English Breakfast Bacon, Sugar Cured Ham, Long Clear Bacon and Pickled Meats. Parties requiring same will do well to come to us.

SUGAR.—We give 25 pounds of Yellow Sugar for $1.00

EGGS.—We pay 8c. cash for Eggs.

WM. HOLDEN.

The War Is On And We are In It

With the finest line of Footwear that you have seen in Stirling. We are waging a war against high prices but at the same time give you the latest and best the market affords.

Look at these prices for strictly New Goods:

Ladies' fine Dongola Oxfords, coin toe, patent tip, $1.00.
Ladies' good solid Tan Oxford, a neat one, $1.10.
Ladies' fine Dongola Button Boot, coin toe, patent tip, $1.25.
Men's Fine Boots from $1.00 up.
Men's Chocolate and Tan Boots from $1.90 up.
Girls' and Misses' Fine Oxfords from 75c. up.
Men's Plow Boots, any kind you want, every pair priced right.

Our Bargain Baskets are being rapidly emptied, but we fill them every day at 25c., 50c. and 75c.

MARTIN & REYNOLDS.
BRING US YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS.

HARDWARE!

I expect to move into my new store next week, with a full and complete stock of Shelf and Heavy Hardware.

I have two carloads of Goods coming in, which have been purchased at rock bottom prices. MIXED PAINTS, OILS, WHITE LEAD, SCREEN DOORS & WINDOWS, BICYCLE STOVES, TINWARE, BARB WIRE, ETC.

My shop has all the latest improvements, with track and sliding ladder, and also will be lit up with acetylene gas.

I welcome all to my new store, and solicit your valued trade.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year,

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	70.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $1 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.